Memorial × Services

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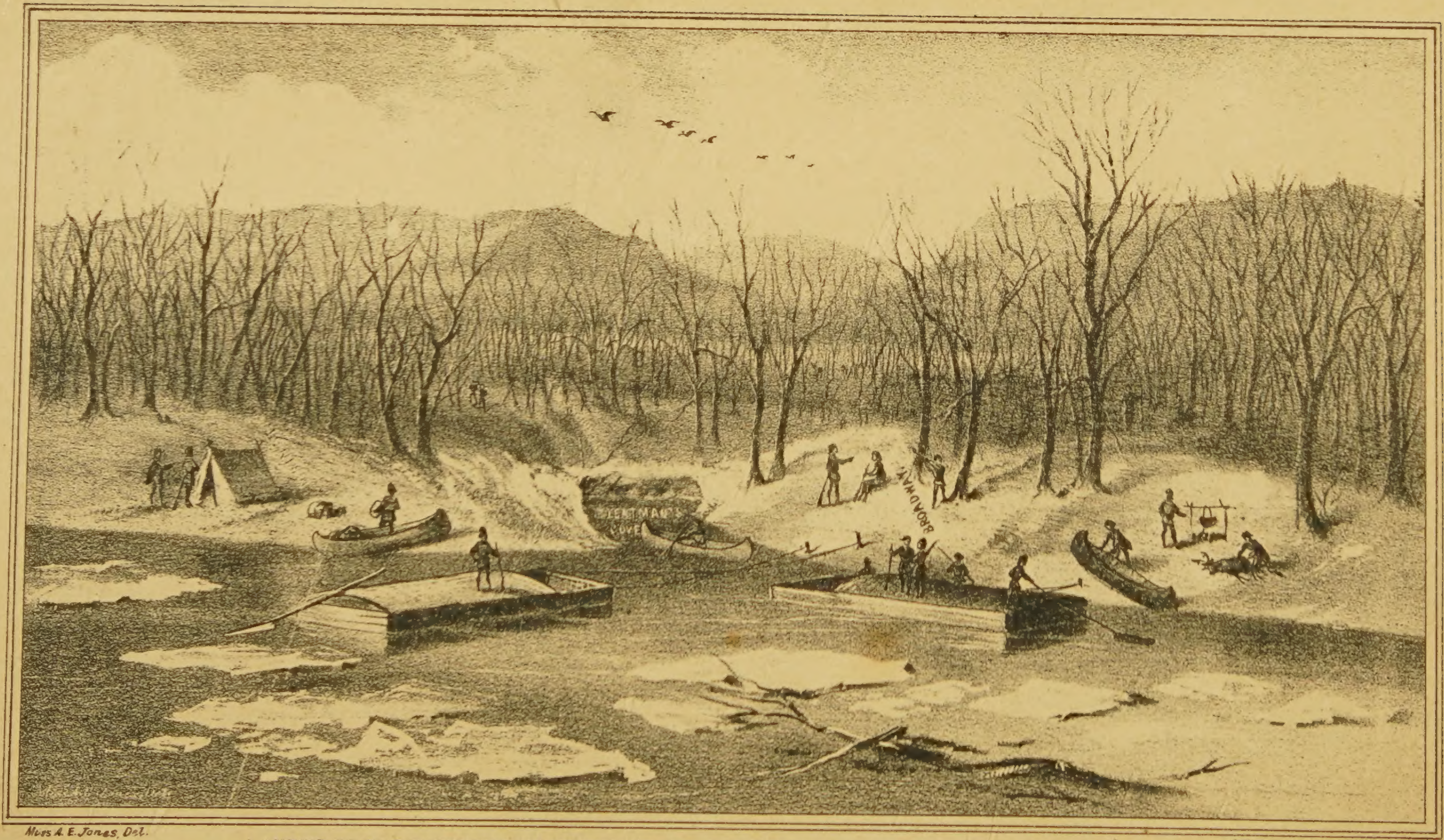
YEATMAN'S
COVE
BROADWAY

Mrs A. E. Jones, Del.

ATTLESEY LITH. & PRINT'G WKS. CIN.

LANDING OF THE PIONEERS AT YEATMAN'S COVE FOOT OF SYCAMORE ST. DECEMBER 28th-1788.
OR CINCINNATI AS IT THEN APPEARED

IN MEMORIAM.

CINCINNATI

1881

CONTAINING

PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,

EULOGIES AT MUSIC HALL,

AND

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF MANY DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS OF CINCINNATI.

VOLUME I.

CINCINNATI:
A. E. JONES, PUBLISHER.
1881.

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CINCINNATI.

PUBLISHER'S PREFACE

IN presenting the history and proceedings of the Citizens' Memorial Association to the public, the Publisher and Editor deems it due to himself and the Association to state that the work has been delayed much beyond the time he proposed to issue it, from the fact that many of the Biographical Sketches were not placed in his hands until the latter part of August, and some of them not until September, necessitating an entire rearrangement, in many instances, of the work. He has, however, endeavored to accommodate all those who desired the insertion of biographical sketches of friends, although this, with the necessary rearrangement consequent upon such delays, has been done at a considerable additional expense; but it was his desire to give a true and complete history in detail of the Association, from its inception to the close of the exercises in Music Hall, adding nothing to, nor detracting any thing from, the proceedings as shown by the records kept by the Secretary of the Association.

Under these circumstances, he now presents it in the best obtainable form, trusting that it will be cordially received, as the first attempt to perpetuate the memory of the many good and valuable citizens who have passed away, and form but the beginning of a series of similar publications embalming their lives and deeds in imperishable form.

CINCINNATI, September 4, 1881.

A. E. Jones

INTRODUCTION

THIS book is a tribute of respect to the good and great of Cincinnati. As *Cincinnatus* left his plow in the furrow and hastened to the call of the Republic, and afterwards, when his mission was fulfilled, received for centuries the plaudits of a grateful people who annually crowned his statue with bay leaves, so these CINCINNATI, who have given aid, honor, and glory to the namesake of the Society of the Cincinnati, are remembered and honored in these pages.

A few years ago a great *savan,* one of the greatest of this or any other age, an old citizen of this queen of cities, went to his grave with few mourners here. Those few wondered at the apathy of the community, which had been honored by the presence and labors of Daniel Vaughn, but permitted him to be buried in silence, without honor. The learned world knew him, and bewailed his death. We were mortified at the fulfillment of that divine adage, "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." Silently, but earnestly, this resolution was formed: "The names and deeds of those who have made this the great city shall be perpetuated."

GEORGE GRAHAM was at last gathered like a ripe sheaf, full of rich grain, into the eternal granary. Not satisfied to thresh out the grain and consume it, casting the straw to the dung heap, it was suggested that here was a good sample of the product of our city—producer and product—and it should be preserved. A Graham testimonial was proposed, discussed, and put into a course of preparation. It grew and magnified. There are others like him who have deserved well of posterity.

Instead of an *in memoriam* to one man at Melodeon Hall, as was the original idea, we will have a memorial service in honor of the many honorable Cincinnati dead, at Music Hall. Not only orators and poets, but musicians and artists, may join in our peans of praise. The liveliest, loveliest, mightiest factor in the whole body politic—the public schools of the city—shall take part.

To resolve is to do with the Cincinnati. The project became an accomplished fact. Three hundred of the best singers in the Woodward and Hughes High Schools were put in training. The music was new and impressively appropriate. It is not invidious to record that old Woodward gave *debut* to a new *prima donna*, a star of the first magnitude, that memorable night of May 30, 1881.

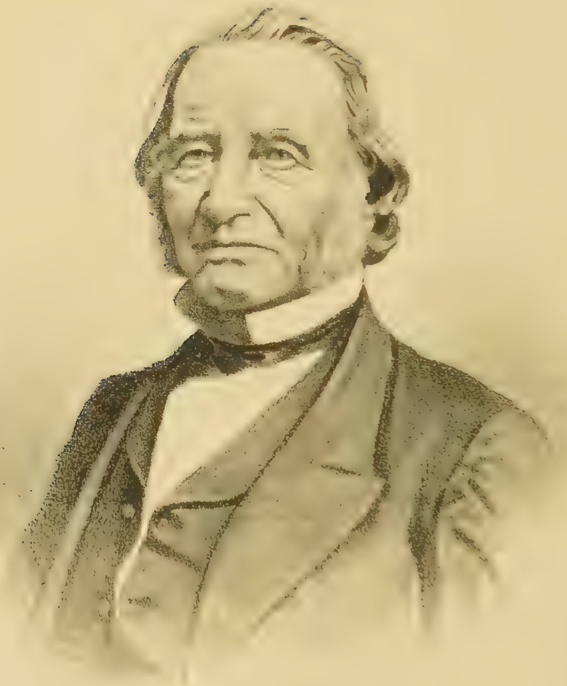
The vestibule of Springer Hall was transformed into a picture gallery. Read the catalogue. Imagine, if you can, the many, many thousands of the living recalling the memory of the heroic, beloved, glorious dead as they read their histories in the outlines and between the lines of their portraits. Hour after hour this generation communed with the last. Four hundred of the best of the dead, whose deeds survive them, looked down upon a host of loving, emulating admirers. It was Decoration Day. The flowers were strewn upon the graves of the soldiers. Hearts were softened by precious memories. The mourners and decorators had sanctified themselves for this homage. Slow and hard, indeed, was the task of drawing the people from the gallery to the auditorium. But when they were ushered and seated, arranged in the aisles and passways, the sight was inspiring enough to lift the orators to the topmost heights of eloquence. The divine, the rabbi, the lawyer, the judge of the Supreme Court added fervor, faith, learning, and wisdom to the proceedings. The grateful, enthusiastic, admiring thousands, who thronged the spacious hall and lingered in the long galleries and wide areas that memorable night, with one voice demanded that a record be made of what had been and was being done to keep fresh and green the memories of their ancestors. The scene may be repeated, with like labor, industry, and skill; but if it ever should be, and we should not be there, we would feel specially grateful to him who should so describe it, and illustrate his description, that we could enjoy it.

The text of these pages has been prepared by many different pens—in some instances by members of the Publication Committee, and in others by relatives or friends of the subject.

The illustrations are mere sample and suggestive portraits. Many, as famous as those whose pictures are reproduced, are omitted, because time, space, and means forbade that all should be placed here, although they deserve it. What we have will be a precious souvenir to those who cherish the faces, names, and deeds of a useful and honorable ancestry.

But, reader, the aim and object of this enterprise will all be lost unless you learn therefrom some mood or tense in the infinite conjugation of the verb "To DO." What are you doing, what can you do, what *will* you do for *your* age and generation that, after you are laid beneath the sod, a grateful posterity may hunt up your picture and hang it up among those of others whose achievements have made them worthy of emulation and remembrance? Will your children and your neighbors' children repeat your name and recount your deeds as one who was not "born to die?"

JAMES R. CHALLEN, CHAIRMAN.



KREBS LITHOGRAPHING CO. CINCINNATI

Geo. Graham.

Memorial Association.

GEORGE GRAHAM

DIED—At his residence, in this city, March 1, 1881, at 6:30 o'clock, GEORGE GRAHAM, aged eighty-three years.

THE following admirable sketch of the life and public services of Mr. Graham we take from the daily *Enquirer* of March 2, 1881:

MR. GEORGE GRAHAM was born in Stoyestown, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, in November, 1798. He was the son of George and Elizabeth Graham, and his father was an officer in the Pennsylvania volunteers in the War of 1812. Upon one occasion his father marched a regiment to the defense of Black Rock, when an attack was threatened by British troops in Canada. Young George accompanied his father, acting as clerk, and made out the pay-rolls of the soldiers, and other papers for the governor of Pennsylvania. Returning from the war, he went into the dry goods business with his brother, and soon developed that sagacity for business and affairs that characterized his after career. In 1816 he and his brother contracted to build the first turnpike road over the Alleghany Mountains, and at the same time entered into an agreement to carry goods from Philadelphia to Pittsburg in ten days, a trip now made in as many hours.

In 1822 he visited Cincinnati, and at once entered into business copartnership with M. P. Cassilly and George M. Davis in the wholesale hardware business. This copartnership lasted only for about three months, as disagreements arose which induced Mr. Graham to retire. His next venture was to supply the troops at Prairie du Chein and Fort Snelling with army supplies. In the following year, 1823, he returned to Cincinnati, and formed a partnership with C. W. Gazzam in the general commission and steamboat business, and agents and builders of boats in the Cincinnati and New Orleans trade. The enterprises, industries, and associations that from this time until yesterday he was connected with, organized, managed, and carried on successfully, are numerous. His growth was part and parcel of the city's advance, and there is hardly a public improvement that he was not at some time or in some way connected with. He was a leading mason, and as early as 1824 one of the charter members to organize the Lafayette Lodge, to receive the friend of the colonies and American liberty on the occasion of his visit to the West. A year later, when the general was received, he delivered the welcoming address. In 1827 he had taken the thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite, and was one of the seven who organized the Scottish Rite Consistory in this city, which now numbers seven hundred members.

The Cincinnati Water-works he considered as his child, and it was his custom every Sunday to visit and inspect the improvements about them. In 1825 Samuel W. Davies offered to the city his charter from the State for supplying the city with water for one hundred years, together with ten acres of ground and all his improvements. Davies lacked the means to carry on the enterprise, and offered it to the city for about twenty thousand dollars. They rejected the offer by a large majority. The far-sighted vision of George Graham saw the future of the Queen City, and, in company with John P. Foote, Wm. Green, Davis B. Lowler, and Wm. S. Johnston, Mr. Graham purchased the charter, etc., for thirty thousand dollars. At five different times the city demanded the works, or a price to be fixed upon them, and this was finally done at a sum which would make the net income six per cent on the purchase money. In 1839 the net income was eighteen thousand dollars, which made the value three hundred thousand dollars, which was the price the city paid. To-day the establishment, with its various connections, pays the city an annual interest on six millions of dollars.

Mr. Graham was never a politician in the common parlance. He was a public man in that he favored all sorts of public improvements, every thing to develop the country and the city that he loved. Of late years he acted with the Republican party, and on the night of the election he remained up all night to hear the news. In 1829 he was elected to the Legislature, and was at once given a position on the finance committee. In this capacity he assisted in the examination of all accounts of canal commissioners for the construction of the canals of the State, and was the means of having adopted improved measures for the management of the public works. During the session he spent much time in hunting up frauds in the treasury, which were of several years' standing.

He may justly be styled the parent of our present public-school system. He took great pride in this, and frequently spoke of it, no subject being dearer to his heart than the education of the masses. In 1832 he was elected trustee of the public schools, and his energetic hand soon appeared. Many flagrant abuses existed, which he soon reformed, and he prepared a code of rules for the government of pupils, teachers, and parents, which was printed, framed, and hung in each of the houses. He introduced the examination of the scholars at the end of the session, and used to march at the head of a procession of school-children to some church on the closing day, where rewards of merit were bestowed by the mayor. In 1834 he applied to the city council for funds to build a model school-house, large enough to contain five hundred scholars. The council proposed to erect a wooden one of two stories, with steps outside, for $1,200. This did not please Mr. Trustee Graham, who at once rejected it as not good enough. He adopted his own plan of brick school-houses, appointed a superintendent, and guaranteed payment in case the city refused. The building was completed in 1834, and eight others on a similar plan at once erected in the various wards, with funds procured on city bonds payable twenty-five years from date, with six per cent interest. Right here should be mentioned his connection with the Ohio Mechanics' Institute, of which he was one of the charter members, and for several years, with John P. Foote and Calvin Fletcher, paid the rent of a suitable building until the present site on Sixth and Vine was secured, and by the exertions of Miles Greenwood and Marston Allen and others the present magnificent structure erected, free from debt, thus affording educational facilities to apprentices of the city in drawing and mechanical engineering.

National and State enterprises always commanded his share of attention and study. In 1838 he was elected president of the Jeffersonville Association, a company composed mainly of Cincinnati citizens, in 1836, to build up and extend the town of Jeffersonville, Indiana, above the Falls of the Ohio River, opposite Louisville. There they laid off a tract of five hundred and forty acres into lots; but their principal object was to secure the building of a spacious canal on the Indiana side of the river around the Falls. Surveys were made by the company and by Colonel Long, United States engineer. By these surveys it was estimated that for a sum less than $1,800,000 a canal of eighty to one hundred feet wide, with locks of four hundred feet in length, could be constructed to pass the largest class of boats. This was about the amount that was required to enlarge the Louisville Canal. Mr. Graham, in the interest of the company, spent much time in Washington, during two sessions of Congress, trying to secure aid for his bill. At two different sessions the Senate passed a law authorizing the construction of the canal; but as often the House, having a preponderance of

Southern members, defeated it, considering that a canal in a free State was inimical. Hence the Louisville Canal was ordered, at a cost to the government of over double the estimate of the cost of the Indiana Canal. Had this canal been built the commerce of the river would have had two canals, and avoided the great expense that the enlargement of the Louisville Canal incurred.

In 1829, in connection with A. Richards, he was the owner of the first cotton-mill in Dayton, and at the same time carried on a large foundry for building cotton-mills and machinery. He also erected, in Dayton, the first carpet-manufactory west of the mountains. In 1835 he made a contract to make machinery and put it in operation for a company of Mexican capitalists to make fine cambric muslins in the Durango district, nine hundred miles from the sea-coast. The machinery had to be transported on the backs of mules that carried about two hundred pounds apiece.

In 1836 Mr. Graham and other citizens armed and equipped a body of troops to defend Texas against the threatened invasion of Santa Anna. These troops, with a company from Louisville, were the main portion of the army who fought at San Jacinto under the leadership of Sherman and Houston, captured Santa Anna, made Texas independent, and secured its admission to the Union.

He was mainly instrumental in the construction of the Cincinnati and Miamitown pike, now known as Cincinnati and Harrison, which he macadamized by aid of steam machinery.

Mr. Graham was also instrumental in introducing the first steam fire-engine ever used in the United States. The city then had a volunteer fire department, which numbered three thousand men, who were governed by their own laws, and whose proceedings were sometimes marred by lack of harmony. Graham at that time was not only a fireman who attended every fire, but chairman of the finance committee of the city council, and member of the committee of the fire department. He, with others, suggested the application of steam fire-engines, and suggested that A. B. & E. Latta be employed to make one for experimental purposes. The experimental engine was not to exceed in cost $4,000, and if the experiment was successful the city was to purchase the machine. The engine was built, and a public trial ensued, at which George Graham, Miles Greenwood, and Joe Ross officiated as masters of ceremonies. The engine raised steam in five minutes, and threw water fifty feet through an inch nozzle. At the next meeting of the council the requisite $5,000 was voted for the purchase of the first steam fire-engine in the United States.

His prudence was well illustrated by his action when chairman of the finance committee, when he was ordered to issue $1,000,000 worth of city bonds to certain railroads terminating in the city. This was in accordance with a vote passed by the citizens the previous year, in which security for the interest was required, but the council had failed to compel security. Under the circumstances, the chairman refused to issue the bonds, and ordered the repeal of the ordinance, and a new ordinance was passed compelling roads to pay interest and give ample security to the city before they received the city bonds. The next year the new council, with Thomas Edwards, president, repealed the ordinance requiring security, and the railroad companies were allowed to substitute their stock. Thus $1,000,000 was lost to the city.

Mr. Graham's acquirements were varied. Of a practical turn of mind, he had a great taste for all scientific pursuits. He was a charter member of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, and elected president in 1870. At the great Sanitary Fair, in 1863, he was the most active and untiring of all the officials. He was chairman of the Wine-Growers' Association, chairman of Autograph and Relic Department, War Memorials, Curiosities, etc. He was the author of one-half of the 578-page report, and personally unpacked, arranged, and shipped the twelve hundred specimens there exhibited. In 1867 he visited Europe, attending the Paris Exhibition. He was president of the Academy of Natural Sciences, president of State Natural History Society, and for several years trustee of Woodward and Hughes High Schools. He was one of the early trustees of the Cincinnati College, and continued so for forty years. He visited San Francisco as one of a congratulatory committee on the completion of the Pacific Railroad in 1869.

His habits were peculiar. Methodical and self-reliant to the last, he never would admit that he was sick. When he did not appear at breakfast Monday morning, some friends repaired to his room, and found him not arisen. "Why, you are sick, Mr. Graham?" exclaimed one. "No, I'm not. I'm as well as I ever was," and made an effort to rise. His weakness was apparent. "You are only under the weather a little, Mr. Graham," said another. "Yes, yes," said the old man, "that's all." He became unconscious, and gradually wasted, and passed gently away at half-past six in the evening. He rarely wore an overcoat, and would not unless compelled to. Flannel he never wore. He was fond of amusements—went to see Bernhardt, attended the Opera Festival, and Sunday took in the whale, which he pronounced a great curiosity. He was fond of books, and always attended book auctions, where he usually purchased any thing and every thing relative to early American history or that of Cincinnati. Davies' trade sales he rarely missed, and Perry & Morton's and Wiswell's picture gallery were his favorite daily resorts.

He passes away, living near and about the same time that Madame "Trollope's Folly" fades out of sight. He is an old landmark. By far the youngest old man of the city. He married, in 1827, Miss Ellen F. Murdock, of Urbana, Ohio. She had by him five children, two of whom are living, Robert M. Graham, and Lavinia M., the wife of John M. Newton, the accomplished librarian of the Mercantile Library. His family were with him, and his death was painless.

FUNERAL SERVICES

THE funeral services of Mr. Graham occured on the 15th of March, from the Swedenborgian church, corner of Fourth and John Streets. The commodious temple of God was well filled with sorrowing friends, and among those gathered there were many aged citizens, well acquainted with the noble career of the deceased. The obsequies began at half-past two o'clock, and were conducted by the Rev. John Goddard, pastor of the Church. The remains reposed in a rich, black casket, on which was a silver plate bearing the inscription:

George Graham.
Born November 25, 1798.
Died March 1, 1881.

On the lid of the casket rested a fern spray, a sheaf of pure white wheat and a lovely wreath of calla lilies. The gentlemen who performed the last tribute of respect as pall-bearers were Julius Dexter, A. T. Goshorn, Lewis J. Cist, John D. Caldwell, and Henry C. Urner.

The Rev. Mr. Goddard read a short passage of the selection, "I am the resurrection and the life," and announced the hymn, "Savior, Strengthen Me," which was sweetly and touchingly sung by the choir. The reverend gentleman again read some appropriate passages of Scripture, among which was the Twenty-third Psalm. He then read the leading doctrines of the Swedenborgian Church, in which the revered dead believed. The learned clergyman then feelingly delivered the following farewell discourse:

We gather in memory of one who is so identified with the growth and history of our city. Coming down to us from a former generation, those now in the prime of life only know by tradition of the prominent part in public affairs once taken by our aged friend in his season of strength and activity. By reason of unusual vitality, a well-balanced temperament, and a well-ordered life, his days have been extended far beyond the allotted time of man; nor have his fourscore years been, to the casual observer, what the prayers of Moses declare them to be, and which, under less favorable combinations, they are apt to be—years of labor and sorrow. As he has gone in and out among us, we have not been impressed with the thought of his unusual age. He has not been burdened with the weight of years. He has been like the oak, inflexible, unyielding, firm to the end, though he loved to dwell, as is the habit of those who have outlived their generation, upon the scenes of the past, with a fondness which comes only as their distance grows great. He was always keenly alive to the affairs of the present; and he showed his freedom from one common infirmity of years by his full recognition of the fact that the past of this community and this country, compared with the present, was the day of small things. While he commended and dwelt with pardonable pride upon the integrity of public men in years gone by, he did not forget that the temptations of trades are greater than they were in the olden time. He loved the simplicity and honesty of the past; he remembered the unsettledness of our modern system of government, which, perhaps, owed its past successes more to favorable circumstances than to the then superior virtue in the mass of the people. While his mind dwelt most on practical things, it was a storehouse of varied information. He loved progress. Fond of the works of man, he was also fond of the works of God in nature. What an active and busy life he has led!—a life which called into play his prominent qualities of perseverance, self-reliance, force, and resistance to obstacles.

Mr. Goddard next went on and read a sketch of the life of the deceased, briefly mentioning the various public and private enterprises with which Mr. Graham, when alive, was connected, and concluded by saying:

Through all this long and active public life I believe it is universally conceded that his course has been dictated by unswerving principle, and that he has been keenly watchful of the interests of others which have been committed to his charge. The hearts of men are known only to the Searcher of hearts; but in the matter of integrity and justice we believe he has fulfilled the divine law, "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

An eloquent prayer and that well-known song of solemn beauty,

"Jésus, lover of my soul,"

closed the sad exercises.

Among the different societies represented at the funeral, of which the deceased was an honored member, were the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, officers and directors of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute, the Pioneers' Association, the Wine-growers' Association, Lafayette Lodge F. and A. M., Cincinnati Historical Society, and members of several Masonic lodges.

An opportunity was given to take a last look of the familiar features of the beloved dead, and hundreds of acquaintances and friends gazed for a moment on the peaceful, tranquil face.

The remains were conveyed to Spring Grove Cemetery, and buried in the family lot.

Another star in the firmament of Cincinnati's growth and prosperity has been laid away and gathered to his fathers.

PROCEEDINGS OF PUBLIC BODIES

Chamber of Commerce.

On the 6th of March the following report of the committee appointed to draw up a memorial on the late George Graham presented the following, which was adopted:

H. C. Urner, President Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce:

The committee appointed to give expression of members on the death of the late George Graham report as follows:

We are called upon to-day to make record of the death of one of our oldest merchants—George Graham, an honorary member of this Chamber, who was called from earth to the great future on Tuesday, March 1st, at evening, aged eighty-three years.

Before any of the present generation of active merchants had finished their schoolboy education, Mr. Graham had retired from active business.

He came down to us as the last representative of the merchant of olden time in the West, who was not a mere money-getter, but who aspired to shape the destinies of peoples, of States, and of cities, and he did his full share.

He was not only identified with every great improvement in his day of activity, but was frequently the prime mover and intelligent promoter of every great improvement for the city's welfare.

The water supply for the city, our Public Schools, in connection with Nathan Guilford, William Greene, and others of their day, the Astronomical, Historical, Horticultural, and kindred associations, especially the Mechanics' Institute, and every other good work, received the most active personal support at his hands during many years. At one time a member of the State

Legislature, at another a member of our City Council, where he exerted great influence to benefit the city's finances.

While engaged in commerce on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, Mr. Graham took an active part in efforts to induce the United States Government to improve the navigation of those streams, especially the Ohio River at the falls, and he lived to see the subsequent efforts of others at various periods, through tardy action by Congress, crowned with success by a greatly enlarged canal, now made toll free.

Mr. Graham was always a close observer and thinker, a devoted student of nature, and a careful reader of books. He thus acquired a great fund of knowledge, both scientific and practical. He was a man of great general information, and possessed a happy faculty of imparting knowledge to others in a manner fascinating to friends. Even after all active participation of his with enterprises, the efforts of younger men to advance the interests and build up the city of his adoption met with his hearty sympathy, as though these efforts were the reflex in his later life of the courage and integrity with which his career was marked in earlier days.

Mr. Graham was for many years an active member of the Chamber, and took a lively interest in the statistics gathered there. In May, 1878, the Board of Officers, in view of eminent services in public affairs in earlier periods, elected him an honorary member, to continue during his natural life, which has just closed.

JOHN W. HARTWELL, THOS. SHERLOCK,
PETER A. WHITE, W. M. HOBART.
WM. H. HARRISON,

Ohio Mechanics' Institute.

THE Board of Officers of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute, of which Mr. Graham was the last surviving charter member, at a meeting held on the 4th of March, adopted the following preamble and resolutions setting forth the regret of the board at his demise:

WHEREAS, The Board of Directors of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute have learned with sorrow of the death, at Cincinnati, O., March 1, 1881, of George Graham, a lifelong friend and sole surviving charter member of the Institute, and have assembled to give some official expression to their sense of the loss sustained by his death; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of George Graham the Ohio Mechanics' Institute has lost a valued member, to whose unselfish and efficient labors in time past it is largely indebted for its existence and present prosperity, and that in him Death, who loves a shining mark, found one whose years, though more than the allotted span, were full of good deeds done to his neighbors and the community in which he lived, and that the Ohio Mechanics' Institute will cherish his memory with gratitude and respect.

Resolved, That the Board of Directors of the Institute will attend his funeral in a body.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes, and that a copy be sent to the surviving family of the deceased in token of respect and sympathy, and that copies of the same be furnished for publication to the daily press.

Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio.

THE following resolution was read by Mr. J. D. Caldwell:

HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF OHIO,
Cincinnati, April 4, 1881.

MR. J. D. CALDWELL:

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio, held on Saturday, April 2d, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That in the death of George Graham, one of the earliest members of the Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio, the Society has suffered an irreparable loss. His boldness and sagacity in business enterprises, his interest in science and literature, together with his constant activity, made him prominent among the men who helped to give direction and tone to the developments of the Ohio Valley, and his later years, withdrawn from business and from public life, were given, not in making history, but to gathering and preserving its records.

I am directed to send this to you for use at the memorial service in honor of Mr. Graham.

Respectfully, E. H. Appleton, *Librarian.*

Volunteer Firemen's Association.

At a meeting of the members of the Old Volunteer Firemen's Association, held at the Grand Hotel, Saturday evening, March 12th, A. G. W. Carter, Calvin W. Thomas, and Albert Paddock were appointed a committee to draft a report in respect to the memory of the late George Graham. They submitted the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Among the other many notable, interesting, and important facts of the late George Graham, he was a distinguished volunteer fireman of the days of yore, and as such was a gallant member of our Association ever since it was established, and took much pleasure and enjoyment in meeting with us. It becomes then our Association to pay a proper and decent respect to the memory of our late honored member, George Graham, and we do so, knowing as we do that, as one of us, he was worthy of our highest opinion and of our great esteem and regard. He was a citizen of whom any city might have been proud. He was a man of real and genuine honor and integrity, and most useful in his day and generation to all his fellow-citizens, among whom his character and career were well known and well cared for and appreciated. His private life was as distinguished for many virtues as was his public life, and as a friend and companion he was held dear by those who knew him in all the relations of life. We honored his character when living; we respect his memory when dead.

Resolved, That the foregoing tribute to the memory of the late George Graham, our fellow-member, be transcribed upon our records and preserved among the archives of our Association.

A. G. W. Carter,
Calvin W. Thomas,
Albert Paddock.

THE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

A LARGE number of the friends of the late George Graham met at the Gibson House, March 10th, to make arrangements for holding appropriate memorial services at some future day, as a token of regard for the memory of the deceased.

On motion of Mr. Taylor, Benjamin Simmons, Esq., was elected chairman, and C. W. Thomas and Gustav Wahle secretaries.

Mr. Simmons expressed his regret at being selected to preside, as there were so many present who were far abler to fill the place; but when citizens were called together to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of any person who had done as much toward the growth and real prosperity of Cincinnati as George Graham, he would not shrink from any responsibilities. Coming here in the early part of the century, when a young man, Mr. Graham, by his honor, energy, muscle, brains, and enterprise, at once took a foremost place as a merchant of good, hard, strong sense. He was a quiet, unostentatious, plain, practical man, of a very positive character, with a tender heart, and strong sympathies for those who had been less successful in the great battle of life than himself. "Having lived all my life almost within sight of the smoky canopy of our great metropolis, as long as I can remember any thing, I can recall hearing of the many enterprises in which this good citizen was the central figure. It is no idle laudation when I say that no other citizen has done as much for Cincinnati as George Graham; and this is asserting much, when we think of such great benefactors as Nicholas Longworth, Miles Greenwood, Henry Probasco, Tyler Davidson, John Kilgour, Samuel Fosdick, William Woodward, Thomas Hughes, William McMicken, Reuben R. Springer, Charles W. West, David Sinton, Wesley Smead, Wm. S. Groesbeck, Marston Allen, and others, who gave freely for the promotion of the comfort, education, and happiness of our citizens. How much we will miss the pleasant, quiet, thoughtful old man in his accustomed stroll on Fourth Street! He has left us for ever; but his good works will remain as long as one of us is left who takes pride in our great public-school system, of which George Graham was one of the real founders. Gentlemen, pardon me for detaining you. We will now be glad to hear any suggestions."

Mr. Davis thought the only thing to do was to empower the chairman to appoint a committee of say twenty-five, with full power to engage hall, speaker, etc., to carry out the object in view.

The chairman thought it best to let all in attendance present such names as would be of benefit; which suggestion, with the chairman of the meeting added as chairman, and the secretaries *ex officio* members of the committee, was adopted.

The following well-known citizens were then placed upon the committee:

Colonel A. D. Bullock,
Alex. Long,
M. Halstead,
J. J. Faran,
L. Markbreit,
Chas. P. Taft,
Henry Haacke,
A. Hickenlooper,
James H. Laws,
Colonel W. P. Wiltsee,
Fred. Klensch,
Lemuel De Camp,
Chares W. West,
William Glenn,
John Carlisle,
Jos. Kinsey,
Henry C. Urner,
Julius Benckenstein,
George Emig,
George Peterson,
F. B. Kearney,
Samuel Mains,
Hezekiah Kiersted,
David Mills,
Rev. Thomas Vickers,
Wm. McMasters,
S. F. Denton,
Charles W. Bird,
Frank Scheirnbeck,
M. Leon,
Henry Lusky,
Charles Kisker,
Wm. B. Smith,
Fred. Klameier,
Charles F. Muth,
Lewis Manns,
James R. Challen,
Charles Rammelsberg,
Marcus Warth,
Rev. Mr. Kammerer,
S. S. Davis,
Colonel Geo. W. Minor,
W. H. Hughes,
John Simpkinson,
W. S. Groesbeck,
Governor J. D. Cox,
H. W. Muhlhauser,
Jesse Collins,
Thomas Hartzell,
Bellamy Storer,
A. T. Goshorn,

M. F. Force,
Christian Moerlein,
S. H. Burton,
Jos. Trounstine,
W. F. Thorne,
Dr. James Hopple,
L. W. Goss,
Samuel Fosdick,
David Sinton,
George W. Bishop,
Robert Allison,
Marcus Fechheimer,
Julius Freiberg,
John B. Peaslee,
John W. Dale,
M. D. Osgood,
Fred. Kalendorf,
Rev. Mr. Johnson,
Peter H. Clark,
Alphonso Taft,
Governor R. M. Bishop,
Andrew Glaeser,
Henry Marks,
Henry Leonard,
William Haworth,
Dr. S. L. Green,
George W. Jones,
Robert McGrew,
H. C. Powers,
Joseph Longworth,
Dr. M. Lilienthal,
Dr. I. M. Wise,
Dr. J. M. Walden,
Rev. J. P. E. Kumler,
Richard Smith,
M. Jacobi,
Alex. C. Clark,
Francis Ferry,
L. L. Saddler,
Adolphus Carnes,
Henry Probasco,
George W. McAlpin,
Henry Kessler,
Wm. P. Hulbert,
Thomas G. Smith,
Aaron F. Perry,
John D. Caldwell,
Thomas Asbury,
Colonel O. H. Geffroy,
Dr. W. H. Mussey,
H. H. Gosling,
Thomas Nelson,
John M. Clarke,
Benj. E. Hopkins,
Dr. Wm. B. Davis,
Simon Krug,
Leopold Fettweis,
Gus. Loewenstein,
W. H. Chatfield,
Murray Shipley,
Judge H. C. Whitman,
Robert Mitchell,
George W. Gladden,
Dr. C. O. Wright,
Elder W. P. Stratton,
John Hauser,
Leopold Goldsmith,
Harry R. Smith,
W. H. Parham,
Rev. Henry Schuhl,
Colonel Jerry Kiersted.
Christ. Wehman,
Wm. M. Ampt,
George A. Schneider.

[A resolution was passed, as will be seen by the proceedings of June 4th, that the names of all those appointed on the several committees who did not attend the meetings should be omitted from this work; but, as there was no record kept of those present or absent, we can only say that not more than twenty of all those appointed took an active part.]

On motion of Mr. Wahle, the thanks of the meeting were returned to the proprietors of the Gibson House for the use of their elegant parlors. The meeting then adjourned.

MARCH 12th there was a meeting of prominent citizens, in the gentlemen's parlor of the Gibson House, to make arrangements to hold memorial services in honor of the late George Graham. There were present: Ben. H. Simmons, John Simpkinson, Colonel A. E. Jones, Colonel J. W. Wiltsee, Dr. Max

Lilienthal, Colonel G. W. Minor, Dr. Beck, L. Goldsmith, W. A. Collard, M. D. Osgood, W. J. Fitzgerald, Wm. McMasters, W. Sackett, W. Wozencraft, Colonel O. H. Geffroy.

It was suggested that the meeting prepare to take action for a meeting in the future, at which the deceased should be memorialized in a suitable manner. It was also suggested that a committee be appointed to secure speakers, and the attendance of the school children.

Mr. Simpkinson was elected temporary chairman.

Dr. Lilienthal moved that a committee of three be appointed to prepare a programme, and to report at a meeting to be held next week. He proposed that the Board of Education be invited to take part in the matter, in order to have the school children present at the final meeting.

Dr. A. E. Jones proposed to invite the Pioneer Association, through Hon. J. D. Caldwell, to appoint a committee to secure the attendance of the Association.

Mr. Wiltsee thought it would be advisable to confine the invitation to the public schools, as the deceased had been identified with so many associations and institutions, that either all of them should be invited or none, except the schools.

Dr. Jones proposed that Music Hall be engaged, and that not only all the associations to which Mr. Graham belonged be invited, but the citizens generally.

Dr. Beck said it would not do to exclude anybody, not even the soldiers, for although the deceased was not a soldier, on account of old age, he had contributed money to the cause and comfort of the soldier.

Mr. Collard stated that the deceased had tided the Mechanics' Institute over a period of financial depression, and had by that means saved it from wreck.

The chair appointed the Committee on Programme: Dr. M. Lilienthal, Dr. A. E. Jones, and Dr. Beck, to which were added the chairman and C. W. Thomas. Programme committee to meet at three o'clock, at the same place, on Tuesday, 15th.

Citizens' committee then adjourned.

The society met on March 26th, at four P. M., in the parlors of the Gibson House, to continue the preparations for a grand memorial service in honor of the late George Graham. John Simpkinson, Esq., was unanimously elected as permanent chairman, and the following well-known gentlemen as secretaries: C. W. Thomas, Gustave Wahle, W. J. Fitzgerald, J. Moses Ray.

On motion of Dr. M. Lilienthal, it was resolved that the services be held in Music Hall, and the following committee was appointed to secure it: Dr. M. Lilienthal, A. Carnes, Colonel A. E. Jones, the chairman, and Secretary Fitzgerald.

Upon motion of Mr. M. D. Osgood, the chair announced the following general standing committees:

Committee on Finance—Colonel A. D. Bullock, H. S. Burton, S. S. Davis, James H. Laws, Wm. Glenn.

Order of Business—George W. Jones, H. C. Urner, W. S. Cappeller, C. H. Gould, Nathaniel Bartlett.

Committee on Hall, Music and Decorations—John B. Peaslee, Colonel W. P. Wiltsee, W. J. Fitzgerald, Dr. J. W. Underhill, John Akels.

Committee on Invitation—Messrs. John D. Caldwell, Harry R. Smith, John W. Dale, J. M. Johnston, and Charles Thomas.

Committee on Speakers—Colonel A. E. Jones, Messrs. W. A. Collard, L. Goldsmith, Dr. J. C. Beck, Adolphus Carnes, and Dr. A. E. Heighway.

Committee on Printing—Messrs. F. S. Brown, William Eggleston, J. Moses Ray, M. D. Osgood, and C. T. Woodrow.

The society then adjourned, to meet again on Saturday next at four P. M. at the same place.

THE parlors of the Gibson House were crowded the afternoon of the 2d of April, by the various committees having in charge the preparations for the memorial services to the late George Graham. Hon. John Simpkinson, the chairman, on taking the chair, said:

GENTLEMEN: The matter we now have in hand I am certain will prove greater and far more important than the most sanguine of us at first anticipated. The original idea, as I understand it, was to pay a proper tribute of respect to the memory of our recently deceased and distinguished citizen, George Graham, but so general has become the desire that I take pleasure in submitting for your consideration the propriety of our remembering others of the worthy dead. The beautiful custom of paying proper respect to those who have passed away during the closing twelve months, will have a great tendency to inspire our youth and those in active life to such meritorious lives as will entitle them to our remembrance when dead. This is a work of love, and one in which every creed, nationality, race, and color can heartily join. We have placed the carrying out of our designs in the hands of excellent citizens, and from the character of the men upon these committees I am sure that merited success will crown our efforts.

Dr. A. E. Heighway was added to the Committee on Speakers, and the various committees were empowered to add to their number such gentlemen as they deemed proper. All the committees were ordered to report to the meeting on next Saturday afternoon.

Excellent and well-timed remarks were then made by Professor John B. Peaslee, Dr. Lilienthal, Hon. Warren Higley, and others.

THE society met at three P. M., April 9th, in the parlors of the Gibson House, President Simpkinson in the chair. In the absence of the regular secretary, Mr. W. J. Fitzgerald, J. M. Kemper acted for the meeting. The Committee on Finance, through Hon. James H. Laws, reported that there would be no trouble in raising all the funds necessary to make the movement a grand success, one that will reflect the greatest credit upon the city. The chairmen of the following committees are to meet at three P. M., on Thursday next, to make final reports: *Finance*—Colonel A. D. Bullock; *Orators*—Colonel A. E. Jones; *Printing*—F. S. Brown; *Hall, Music and Decoration*—John B. Peaslee; *Invitation*—John D. Caldwell; *From Board of Council*—W. J. Fitzgerald; *From Board of Aldermen*—Wm. Loder.

J. B. Peaslee, Esq., from the Committee on Hall, reported progress, thinking it best to have the finance committee raise the necessary funds before securing Music Hall.

Colonel A. E. Jones, from the Committee on Speakers, reported that Hon. Alphonso Taft and Hon. Aaron F. Perry have consented to deliver addresses, and others of equal national reputation will be secured.

On motion of Thomas McLean, Esq., the chairman and secretary were ordered to send a communication to the Board of Education asking the assistance of from three hundred to five hundred of the pupils of the High and Intermediate Schools.

Hon. James H. Laws said that the people generally were taking a deep interest in the actions of the society, and he would therefore move that the citizens be requested to loan for the occasion the portraits of well-known deceased citizens who have been identified with the history, growth and prosperity of the city.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again on next Thursday, at four P. M.

THE Committee of the Graham Memorial Services met in the Gibson House parlors, April 15th, Hon. John Simpkinson in the chair, and J. L. Kemper, secretary.

The chairman was designated to take charge of the funds collected to pay the expenses.

A committee of three—Judge Murdock, Nicholas Goshorn and A. Carnes—was appointed to ask the Union Board of the High Schools to allow some two hundred of the scholars to take part in the exercises.

On motion, the 30th of May, which is a national holiday, was designated as the time, and Music Hall as the place, for holding the memorial exercises, which will not only be a matter of respect to Mr. Graham, but also to all others of those who have passed away who have rendered any service to our city.

The corridors and vestibule of the Music Hall will be given up to a display of hundreds of portraits of old Cincinnatians, among which will be those of Hon. John Cleves Symmes and Colonel Israel Ludlow, the proprietor and founder of Cincinnati; Colonel George Rogers Clarke, Colonel John Riddle, Adam N. Riddle, Charles Hammond, Deacon David E. Wade, General M. S. Wade, David Oliver, Judge John McLean, Wm. McLean, N. W. Thomas, George Keck, James Wilson, Darius Eggleston, George Carlisle, Dr. George Mendenhall, Dr. M. B. Wright, Dr. R. D. Mussey, Wm. M. Corry, Abraham Aub, James W. Gaff, Oliver Perin, James W. Bishop, Ferdinand Bodmann, Charles Bodmann, William Resor, Tyler Davidson, John H. Groesbeck, Harvey DeCamp, Joseph DeCamp, Nicholas Longworth, Andrew W. Dale, Charles Neave, Thompson Neave, Daniel McLaren, George E. Pugh, M. D. Potter, James A. Frazer, S. S. L'Hommedieu, Andrew McAlpin, Marston Allen, Ira Wood, R. M. Moore, Alfred Gaither, Major Wm. Ruffin, Isaac Wolf, Judge Jacob Burnet, John Whetstone, Dr. P. G. Fore, Joseph Elstner, Thomas H. Weasner, H. H. Barney, Judge Coffin, Henry Miller, Dr. Daniel Drake, N. G. Nettleton, Wm. Neff, Peter Neff, George W. Neff, Joseph Glenn, James Bradford, N. G. Pendleton, John A. Gurley, Matthew Harbeson, Judge D. K. Este, A. Buchanan, Jacob Netter, Micajah T. Bailey, John D. Jones, Joseph Ray, Daniel Carney, Smith Betts, S. H. Taft, Robert Cöhoon, George Shillito, John Shillito, Geo. M. Herancourt, Geo. H. Eichenlaub, J. U. Windisch, Joseph

Cromwell, J. C. C. Holenshade, Joseph Bodley, Judge Nathaniel Wright, J. P. Harrison, Vachel Worthington, Jacob Strader, Eden H. Reeder, N. L. Hazen, E. Dexter.

All others having portraits of old Cincinnatians are requested to notify the chairman, Hon. John Simpkinson, by postal-card. The portraits will be placed in position on the morning of the 30th of May, when they can be seen during the day and at the exercises in the evening. Great care will be taken to prevent injury to the pictures.

The next meeting will be at the Gibson House, May 1st.

THERE was a very active business meeting of the committee having charge of the George Graham memorial services in the parlors of the Gibson House, May 1st, with Hon. John Simpkinson in the chair, and John Akels, Esq., secretary.

Mr. John D. Caldwell, from the Committee on Invitation, reported that Mr. Graham belonged to the Masonic fraternity, was a soldier in the War of 1812, a member of the School Board, of the Horticultural Society, Spring Grove Cemetery Association, the Ohio Mechanics Institute, the Pioneer Association, and many other organizations, and that it was desirable for them all to be present at the Music Hall in a body, and that invitations would be extended to them all, and as soon as it is known how many will be present, seats will be reserved.

Mr. Akels, from the Committee on Hall, reported that the School Board had cordially accepted the invitation to be present, and that two hundred of the high school scholars will take part in the exercises.

On motion, James R. Challen, John W. Dale, and H. C. Powers were appointed a committee to arrange for the publishing in book form of the history of the proceedings of the Association, with the full account of the addresses and services at the Music Hall.

Letters were received from members of many prominent families offering the use of their family portraits for the exhibit at Music Hall on the 30th.

The Committee on Finance reported about half enough collected to pay for the hall, and that active work will be done next week to secure the balance.

A gentleman stated that in consequence of such a press of private affairs, requiring so much attention, Colonel A. D. Bullock had expressed an inclination to give way to some person who could devote more time to the committee, but the unanimous feeling was for Colonel Bullock to remain at the head of the finance committee, the others agreeing to do the active work.

It was resolved that all persons in the city having family or other portraits of deceased pioneers, or other persons who have worked to help build up Cincinnati, and are willing to loan the pictures for the Music Hall services, be requested to send notice to Mr. John Simpkinson (by postal or letter), No. 89 West Pearl Street. The greatest care will be taken of the portraits, and they will be returned the day after the exercises.

There was a very large and interesting meeting of the George Graham Memorial Service Committee at the Gibson House, May 8th, Hon. John Simpkinson presiding, with John Akels secretary.

Colonel A. D. Bullock, in consequence of the press of his own business affairs, resigned as chairman of the finance committee, which vacancy was filled by the unanimous election of Hon. James H. Laws.

The hall committee was authorized to employ a suitable person to have charge of the portraits.

Hon. John D. Caldwell, from the Committee on Invitation, reported that the deepest interest was being manifested by all our citizens in the memorial services, and that already large numbers of applications for reserved seats were being received, and that from present appearances the great Music Hall will not be one-half large enough to accommodate those who desire to be present, and that, while as yet no actual assignment of seats could be given out, yet the rule will doubtless be adopted by the committee of first come first served—that is, the applications will be acted on in regular order, so that all will be suited.

Colonel A. E. Jones, chairman of the Committee on Orators, reported that the following distinguished persons have been invited: Senator Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, an old Cincinnati boy; Ex-Governor William Dennison, another old Cincinnatian; Senator George H. Pendleton, Ex-Governor J. D. Cox, Charles F. Wilstach, Aaron F. Perry, Rufus King, Alphonzo Taft, John D. Caldwell, A. J. Rickoff, and Ex-Governor Green, of Rhode Island, who was a prominent citizen here for nearly half a century, during which time he was engaged with George Graham in many business enterprises.

Colonel W. P. Wiltsee, from the Committee on Halls, reported progress, and that as soon as the finance committee was ready every thing will be in readiness.

Mr. J. Moses Ray, from the Committee on Printing, reported that a general circular had been prepared and printed for general circulation, and that it was productive of great good, as it fully informed the general public of the work in hand. The committee had also had printed a notice for committee meetings, and will be ready for any other work needed by any of the various committees.

The Committee on Permanent Publications reported progress.

Chairman Simpkinson then expressed his gratification at the wonderful progress being made and the certain result of complete and grand success of a movement which, starting with such a modest beginning, had now reached a point where the entire community of our good old city was interested. Mr.

Springer built wiser than he knew when he gave to Cincinnati the great Music Hall, and yet that grand room, capable of holding nearly ten thousand people, will not be nearly large enough to accommodate the masses who will congregate there to hear from eloquent tongues the just eulogies to those who, having done their best for Cincinnati, have passed over the dark valley. We all know our duty to the living, and such ceremonies as the one we are now engaged in will keep our hearts fresh in kind remembrance of the faces and memories of our worthy dead. What we particularly need now is to have sufficient funds to carry on our work; and to assist what had already been done in this way he favored those present donating liberally, and to show a good example would make the first contribution.

The words of President Simpkinson hit the right spot, for in less than five minutes some fifty dollars was subscribed.

President Simpkinson and James H. Laws, chairman of the finance committee, will push the matter next week. Large numbers of letters were received from prominent families offering the use of their family portraits for the exhibition on the 30th. It is desired that all persons knowing of the existence of the portraits of any of our former active citizens will at once notify Hon. John Simpkinson by postal-card.

The meeting adjourned till Saturday afternoon at four o'clock.

The general committee having in charge the approaching Memorial Services met in the parlors of the Gibson House May 15th, Hon. John Simpkinson, the president, in the chair, and Mr. John Akels, secretary.

The Committee on Finance reported having collected the greater part of the funds necessary to make the exercises all that can be desired.

The Committee on Hall, through its chairman, John B. Peaslee, Esq., reported that Music Hall had been secured for the occasion, and that the choruses from the high schools were making progress.

Professor G. F. Junkermann, in charge of the music for the occasion, made a very full report, showing the most gratifying advancement. The sum of twenty-five dollars was appropriated for expenses for music.

On motion of J. D. Caldwell, Esq., a resolution passed asking the Board of Education to grant leave of absence to such music teachers as will be necessary to aid in the general rehearsal on the 27th.

The matter of the display of portraits was left with the Committees on Hall and Finance, in connection with the chairman and secretary. It was also recommended that the portraits secured or offered by the citizens be published in the papers. In this connection the committee will publish in a few days a list of the portraits of former citizens it is especially desired to have; that is, of those which are the more difficult to secure.

The Committee on Invitation, through Chairman Caldwell, reported that due notice of the time and place for securing reserved seats will be published. Those desiring reserved seats had better send word to the president, Hon. John Simpkinson, No. 89 West Pearl; Hon. John D. Caldwell, care Board of Public Works; or John B. Peaslee, Esq., Public Library Building, as the rule has been adopted, first applied for first served. In a few days notice will be given where seats can be applied for in person; until then a postal will reach either of the gentlemen named. Dr. J. W. Underhill, president of the Board of Education, being called upon, stated that the entire community was deeply interested in the excellent and praiseworthy work the committee was engaged in, and now there is no possible doubt that the civic memorial services will be looked upon as one of the permanent and most cherished of all our duties. It placed Cincinnati as the first to inaugurate a ceremony which will be not only lasting, but highly honorable to all concerned. It was a common and a welcome ground, where all could meet with one heart and one purpose—that of paying a proper tribute to departed worth.

The meeting was very large, and composed of the very best citizens of our city. Adjourned to meet next Saturday, May 21st.

THE most important meeting of the Graham Memorial Service Committee yet convened took place at the Gibson House, May 21st. Hon. John Simpkinson acted as chairman, and John Akels as secretary.

The Committee on Speakers reported that the orators for the exercises on the 30th will be Hon. A. F. Perry, General Durbin Ward, and Judge M. W. Oliver.

The following letter was received from Mr. Reuben R. Springer:

PHILADELPHIA, May 18, 1881.

JOHN SIMPKINSON, ESQ.:

My Dear Friend,—Your valued favor received. I inclose my check for twenty-five dollars, as a contribution for the memorial services on the 30th inst., in honor of our departed friend, George Graham, and hope to be at home in time to participate in them.

Yours, truly, R. R. SPRINGER.

J. R. Challen, from the Committee on Permanent Publications, asked for and was granted twenty-five dollars to pay for short-hand reporters for the memorial services.

Messrs. D. H. Baldwin & Co., through Professor G. F. Junkermann, offered the use of a grand piano, without any cost to the committee, which was accepted, with a vote of thanks.

John D. Caldwell, Esq., from the Committee on Invitation, reported that the following would be especially invited to be present: Governor, lieutenant-governor, president *pro tem* of Senate, speaker of House, mayor and all city officers, president of Council, Lafayette Lodge specially, but all lodges, Scottish Rite, editors of city papers, Water-works' trustees, president and ex-president Ohio Mechanics' Institute, Ohio Historical Society, Society of Natural History, Spring Grove Cemetery Association, Board of Education of Cincinnati, Union Board of High Schools, McMicken University trustees, family of Mr. Graham, deceased, Board of Examiners.

The Committee on Hall was authorized to employ H. P. Lloyd to take charge of the ticket-distributing business.

The Committees on Hall and Invitation offered the following:

The citizens interested in the Graham testimonial at Music Hall, on Decoration-day evening, Monday, May 30th, design enlargement of its purpose by honoring the memory of the worthy dead who have aided in building up the city, by securing portraits of men and women who have passed away, to be placed in the vestibule of the Music Hall.

The design is to have the hall open all day Monday, the 30th, for the examination of this proposed gallery of pioneer portraits.

On the evening of Decoration-day the addresses will be delivered.

All of our citizens who will agree to deliver their portraits on Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, and all who prefer to have the committee call for the portraits, should address Mr. John D. Caldwell, or J. B. Peaslee, superintendent of schools, before Wednesday next, and indicate where the pictures can be found.

It is particularly desired that any person knowing of the portrait or other picture of any deceased person, man or woman, who was of service in building up Cincinnati, send word at once to either of the above gentlemen, with the notice stating the street and number of the house where the picture can be obtained. As the funds of the committee are very limited, wherever possible it will be considered a favor if the owners of the pictures will hand in and remove the same without expense to the committee.

The Committee on Finance reported that some additional funds will be necessary for complete success, since it has been determined to have the gallery of portraits, and recommend those who feel like contributing to send their donations immediately to John Simpkinson, Esq., No. 89 West Pearl Street.

The committee then adjourned till next Saturday.

THE parlors of the Gibson House were crowded, May 27th, with over a hundred of our leading merchants, who had met to lend their aid and influence in making the great Memorial Service at Music Hall, next Monday evening, a grand success. President John Simpkinson occupied the chair, and John Akels, secretary.

George W. Jones, chairman of the finance committee, reported the following subscriptions:

R. R. Springer, $25; Wm. Sumner, $5; John Simpkinson, $5; J. D. Caldwell, $5; Jos. Selfert, $5; Judge Oliver, $5; Colonel Jones, $5; Colonel Goshorn, $5; J. B. Peaslee, $5; Richard Wolley, $5; Edw. Sargent, $5; Shipley, Hoover & Co., $5; Leon, Marks & Co., $5; M. & C. C. Fecheimer, $5; Snider & Hoole, $5; Geo. W. Bishop, $5; F. Ringgold, $5; Burnet House, $5; A. Taft, $5; A. E. Burkhardt, $5; William Cappeller, $5; Geo. W. Jones, $5; Samuel Bailey, $3; John Shillito & Co., $10; R. Simpson, $5; Geo. Willshire, $5; M. F. Force, $5; Jesse Collins, $5; a friend, $10; G. P. Phillips, $5; Allen & Co., $15; Geo. Fisher, $5; N. Patterson, $5; Mrs. Clark, $5; S. S. Smith, $10; Dr. A. E. Heighway, $5; G. F. Maeder, $5; S. S. Davis, $5; Dr. W. H. Mussey, $5; Lewis Seasongood, $5; G. W. Jones, $5; E. H. Pendleton, $5; Pfirman & Pfau, $5; L. D. Lehmer, $5; Parker, Wise & Co., $2; W. N. Hobart, $6; Thos. Emery, $5; Colonel S. D. Maxwell, $5; D. J. Fallis, $2; H. C. Urner, $2; G. W. Neare, $1; cash, $3; Jas. H. Laws, $5; Colonel Jos. Kennett, $3.

In consequence of the great interest taken in the Pioneer Portrait Gallery, on motion of J. D. Caldwell, it was resolved to keep the gallery open till next Wednesday evening, and on further motion the following ladies were appointed a committee to give advice and help in making the services all desired:

Mrs. Dr. N. Foster, chairman.
Mrs. Julius Freiberg,
Mrs. S. J. Broadwell,
Mrs. C. H. Gould,
Mrs. Murat Halstead,
Mrs. Henry E. Holtzinger,
Mrs. James B. Wilson,
Mrs. Colonel A. E. Jones,
Mrs. Dr. A. C. Kemper,
Mrs. D. Lytle,
Mrs. Max Lilienthal,
Mrs. John Akels,
Mrs. A. D. Bullock,
Mrs. Smith Betts,
Mrs. G. W. Bishop,
Mrs. Dr. M. T. Carey,
Mrs. John D. Caldwell,
Mrs. Dr. Wm. B. Davis,
Mrs. Thomas McLean,
Mrs. James H. Laws,
Mrs. T. H. Woodworth,
Mrs. Stanley Matthews,
Mrs. C. W. Moulton,
Mrs. H. W. Muhlhauser,
Mrs. Wm. Means,
Mrs. Henry Mars,
Mrs. Geo. W. McAlpin,
Mrs. Dr. W. H. Mussey,
Mrs. Wm. Clifford Neff,
Mrs. O. D. Norton,
Mrs. A. F. Perry,
Mrs. H. C. Powers,
Mrs. John B. Peaslee,
Mrs. John Simpkinson,
Mrs. Louis Seasongood,
Mrs. Alphonso Taft,
Mrs. S. H. Taft, Sen.,
Mrs. S. H. Taft, Jun.,
Mrs. Dr. J. W. Underhill,
Mrs. Col. W. P. Wiltsee,
Mrs. Levi J. Workum.

It was agreed to publish a catalogue, with names of portraits, etc., to be furnished the audience at cost price.

The Committee on Hall was instructed to procure badges for the various officers and members of the committee.

Mr. J. B. Peaslee reported that the chorus from the high schools had a rehearsal this afternoon, and the music from this source will be grand and soul-stirring and well worth hearing. The names of those taking part in the music will be given in the permanent publications.

The hall for the inspection of the great gallery of portraits will be open 12 M. Monday, and free to the public. It will be a grand sight to see collected together the faces of the men and women who have made Cincinnati what she is in such a brief period of time.

Col. A. E. Jones reported that the speakers would be Hon. A. F. Perry, Hon. Stanley Matthews, Dr. Max Lilienthal, and General Durbin Ward; and Judge Oliver declined.

Those desiring reserved seats must call at once at Church's music-store, where they can be secured without cost. There are very few of them left, but standing tickets will be issued, which will be good for any reserved seats not occupied by eight o'clock. The meeting then adjourned, to meet next Saturday week to close up matters.

The following programme was adopted by the committee:

PROGRAMME.

MONDAY EVENING.

1. CHORUS — "*O Father, Hear Us,*" . . . Winter.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

2. INVOCATION, . . . BISHOP I. W. WILEY.

3. CHORUS — "*Cantata Domino,*". . . Psalm XCVI.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

4. ADDRESS, . . . *Life and Services of George Graham.*
HON. AARON F. PERRY.

5. CHORUS AND SOLO — "*The Marvelous Work,*" . . . "Creation."
CHORUS — "*A New Created World,*" . . . "Creation."
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

6. REMARKS, . . . GEN. DURBIN WARD.

7. "*I Know that My Redeemer Liveth,*". . . MISS ANNIE B. NORTON.

8. CHORUS — "*As the Heart Panteth,*" . . . Mason.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

9. REMARKS, . . . REV. DR. MAX LILIENTHAL.

10. CHORUS — "*Now Elevate the Sign of Judah,*" . . . Hadyn.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

11. REMARKS, . . . HON. STANLEY MATTHEWS.

12. ANTHEM — "*In Heavenly Love Abiding,*" . . . Franz Abt.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

13. POETICAL TRIBUTE TO GEORGE GRAHAM, . . . L. J. CIST.
Read by Prof. John B. Peaslee.

14. PERMANENT ORGANIZATION, . . . COL. A. E. JONES.

15. ANTHEM — "*Freedom's Anthem,*" . . . Beethoven.
By Pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools.

The committee have had so many unexpected expenses that it is very necessary to have some more funds, and, therefore, ask that all citizens who have not thus far aided send in their contributions at once to J. Simpkinson, No. 89 West Pearl

Street. At least $200 more will be required to assure a final triumph, such as will reflect the highest credit upon Cincinnati.

Those having portraits of either men or women who have been residents here are earnestly requested to place them in the Memorial Picture Gallery till next Wednesday, and they must be sent in to-day without fail.

THE Association met in the Gibson House June 4th, President Simpkinson in the chair; John Akels, secretary.

The Committee on Permanent Publication was authorized, with full power, to arrange for the publication of the book of the memorial services. Messrs. Colonel Jones, James R. Challen, John Akels, and Rev. Thomas Lee were appointed to prepare a Constitution and By-laws for permanent organization.

It was resolved that all the names of members of the committees who have not rendered any service be omitted from the forthcoming book.

On motion, a vote of thanks was given to Chairman Simpkinson and Secretary Akels for their tireless assistance, and that the same be engrossed on parchment.

A vote of thanks was also given to the proprietors of the Gibson House for the use of their parlors; to the proprietors and reporters of the press for their work; to those who contributed the loan of portraits; to Miss Annie Burt Norton for her volunteer aid at Music Hall; and to the young gentlemen and ladies from Woodward and Hughes high schools for their rendition of the choruses, showing how ably and well they have been trained by their music-teachers.

The friends of those who had pictures at Music Hall, and those gifted with biographical talent, were requested to at once send in their sketches of friends, with such steel-plates, cuts, or lithographs as they wanted in the forthcoming book, to James R. Challen, No. 30 West Fourth Street.

The Association met at four P. M., June 10, 1881, John Simpkinson in the chair; John Akels, secretary.

Colonel A. E. Jones reported a constitution for permanent organization, which was considered article by article, and, after necessary alterations, was adopted.

The same committee was instructed to report By-laws at meeting June 14th.

The proposition of Col. A. E. Jones for publishing book was unanimously accepted, and the Committee on Publication instructed to enter into written contract with him according to his proposition, the publishing committee to furnish all materials, portraits, etc., and arrange the same ready for the press.

The following committee was appointed to nominate officers for the ensuing year, and to report at meeting, June 14th: Rev. Thomas Lee, John B. Peaslee, James R. Challen.

Adjourned.

Graham Memorial Association met June 14, 1881, in the Gibson House parlors, John Simpkinson in the chair; John Akels, secretary.

Mr. Simpkinson, treasurer for Graham Memorial Services, reported the receipts and expenditures as follows:

Collections for the Graham Memorial Services.

John Simpkinson, ...	$5 00	Snider & Hoole, ...	$5 00
Wm. Sumner, ...	5 00	G. W. Bishop, ...	5 00
J. D. Caldwell, ...	5 00	J. P. Gay, ...	5 00
Jos. Siefert, ...	5 00	James Wilde, ...	5 00
Judge Oliver, ...	5 00	Geo. McAlpin, ...	5 00
Colonel Jones, ...	5 00	Le Boutillier & Co., ...	5 00
Colonel Goshorn, ...	5 00	C. R. Mabley, ...	5 00
J. B. Peaslee, ...	5 00	Lewis Snyder & Son, ...	5 00
Richard Woolley, ...	5 00	John Church, ...	5 00
Edw. Sargent, ...	5 00	Robt. Mitchell, ...	5 00
Shipley, Hoover & Co., . . .	5 00	Mr. Pickering, ...	1 00
Leon Marks & Co., ...	5 00	Jeffras, Seeley & Co., ...	5 00
M. & C. C. Fecheimer, . . .	5 00	Chatfield & Wood, ...	5 00

M. F. Force,	$5 00
Jesse Collins,	5 00
F. M. Newton,	10 00
Nicholas Paterson,	5 00
Dr. Lilienthal,	5 00
Mrs. Clark,	5 00
S. S. Smith,	10 00
John Waddel,	2 00
Mrs. Starbuck,	5 00
James H. Laws,	5 00
E. H. Pendleton,	5 00
Pfirman & Pfau,	5 00
J. D. Lehman,	5 00
Wm. Hobart,	3 00
Parker, Wise & Co.,	2 00
Colonel S. D. Maxwell,	5 00
D. J. Hollis,	2 00
W. E. Urner,	2 00
G. W. Neare,	1 00
Cash,	3 00
G. Lowenstein,	2 00
G. W. Jones,	5 00
Dr. A. E. Heighway,	5 00
G. F. Meader,	5 00
Jas. Armstrong,	5 00
John Akels,	5 00
S. S. Davis,	5 00
Dr. W. H. Mussy,	5 00
Lewis Seasongood,	5 00
Wm. McMaster,	5 00
G. T. Root,	5 00
J. L. Whetstone,	5 00
F. D. S. Whetstone,	2 00
Chas. Thomas,	5 00
Morehead & Norton,	5 00
B. F. Brannan,	5 00
Eureka Insurance Co.,	5 00
Wilson Bros.,	2 00
J. R. Mills & Co.,	2 00
Gibson Bros.,	2 00
Wm. Glenn & Son,	5 00
Cincinnati Gas Co.,	5 00
Henry Kessler,	5 00
Stern, Meyer & Co.,	5 00
Chas. Jacob, Jr.,	5 00
Hon. R. M. Bishop,	2 00
Block & Co.,	2 00

Andrew Erkenbrecker,	$10 00
F. G. Ringgold,	5 00
Burnet House,	5 00
A. Taft,	5 00
A. E. Burkhardt.	5 00
C. H. Gould,	5 00
John Zumstein,	5 00
Wm. Cappeller,	2 00
R. R. Springer,	25 00
Samuel Bailey,	3 00
Gordon Shillito,	10 00
R. Simpson,	5 00
Geo. Wilshire,	5 00
G. P. Griffiths,	5 00
Allen & Co.,	15 00
Geo. Fisher,	5 00
Cincinnati Gas and Coke Co.,	26 24
A. D. Bullock,	5 00
F. Eckstein,	5 00
Peter R. Neff,	5 00
W. A. Goodman,	1 00
C. C. Murdock,	5 00
Dr. C. O. Wright,	1 00
L. A. Staley,	1 00
T. M. Hinkle,	1 00
Dr. Jos. Aub,	1 00
T. C. Campbell,	1 00
W. B. Williamson,	2 00
Jacob Hoffner,	5 00
W. S. Cappeller,	5 00
J. W. Underhill,	10 00
Samuel Fosdick,	15 00
Jos. Kinsey,	5 00
F. K. Lawson,	5 00
Edward Emmerson,	5 00
Cal. W. Thomas,	1 00
Pierce V. Butler,	15 00
Maynard French, Jr.,	5 00
Jos. Cox,	3 00
Wm. Michie,	5 00
	$578 24
Colonel A. E. Jones,	100 00
	$678 24
Amount paid for expenses,	591 25
Cash on hand,	$86 99

JOHN SIMPKINSON, Treasurer.

The Committee on Permanent Organization reported as president, J. Simpkinson; secretary, J. B. Peaslee; treasurer, Rev. J. M. Walden.

On the nomination of J. Akels as secretary, that of J. B. Peaslee was withdrawn, and John Akels elected by acclamation.

Committee on Finance.—James H. Laws, George W. Jones, Peter R. Neff, George W. McAlpin, and General Lewis Seasongood.

On Entertainment and Decoration.—J. B. Peaslee, Dr. J. W. Underhill, Judge C. R. Murdock.

On Memorials and their Preservation.—S. D. Maxwell, Rev. Thomas Lee, H. A. Ratterman, James R. Challen, J. B. Peaslee.

On Music.—G. F. Junkerman, A. E. Burnett, W. A. Fillmore.

On Speakers.—John D. Caldwell, H. C. Powers, and Colonel J. Kennett.

The By-laws, as reported by Colonel A. E. Jones, were adopted *seriatim.*

Resolved, That the names of subscribers to the Memorial Fund be published in the book.

The following persons present then signed the constitution as members of the Association:

John Simpkinson,
John Akels,
J. M. Walden,
Thomas Lee,
Adolphus Eberhardt Jones,
Joseph Siefert,
John B. Peaslee,
H. C. Powers,
James R. Challen,
Wm. L. DeBeck,
John Kennett.

The secretary was instructed to prepare a book for signatures of citizens who desired to become members.

The original committee then adjourned *sine die.*

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

THIS Society shall be known as the "CITIZENS' MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION OF CINCINNATI."

ARTICLE II.

Its object shall be the perpetuation of the memory of the names and good deeds of deceased citizens of CINCINNATI AND VICINITY who have contributed to its growth, prosperity, welfare, and renown.

ARTICLE III.

Any resident of Cincinnati or Hamilton County, Ohio, and vicinity, may become a member of this Association by registering his or her name in a book prepared for the purpose, thereby subscribing to this Constitution and the By-laws thereunder, and agreeing to be governed by them, and also to contribute time, attention, and labor to promote its object whenever required by the Association.

ARTICLE IV.

The meetings of the Association shall be called publicly by the president and secretary, and a quorum shall consist of not less than seven members.

ARTICLE V.

The officers shall consist of a president, secretary, treasurer, and chairmen of committees. The committees necessary to carry out the object of the Association shall have responsible chairmen, whose signatures shall be necessary to all bills expended by their respective committees certifying to their correctness and necessity. Said chairmen shall preside at all meetings of their respective committees. The following shall be standing committees.

1. On Finance and Property (five members).
2. On Entertainments and Decorations (three members).
3. On Memorials and their Preservation (five members).
4. On Music (three members).
5. On Speakers and Invitations (three members).

ARTICLE VI.

The officers above named shall constitute an Executive Committee, with power to transact all business of the Association *ad interim*. Any five of this committee shall constitute a quorum, and no bill shall be paid without the approval of said committee.

ARTICLE VII.

The rules governing this Association and its committees shall be those usually governing deliberative assemblies.

ARTICLE VIII.

Any alteration of, or addition or amendment to, this Constitution may be made by giving one month's notice of the change in writing, and by a majority of the members present, in good standing, voting in favor thereof.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.

THE officers and committees of this Association shall be elected yearly, at its annual meeting in June, for the term of one year, and until their successors are elected. Unless otherwise ordered by the Association, all elections shall be by ballot, and a majority vote of the members present and in good standing shall be necessary to a choice.

ARTICLE II.

The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association, and perform such other duties as usually pertain to his office. In his absence the chairmen of committees shall preside in the order named in the Constitution.

ARTICLE III.

The Secretary shall perform such duties as usually belong to his óffice.

ARTICLE IV.

The Treasurer shall receive all money belonging to the Association, give his receipt therefor, and pay out the same only on the order of the Executive Committee, countersigned by the President. He shall keep a correct account of the receipts and expenditures, and make a report of the same to the Association at each annual meeting, showing from whom funds have been received, for what purpose expended, and the balance on hand.

ARTICLE V.

The Finance Committee shall consist of five members, whose duties shall be to collect funds for the use of the Association when required by the Executive Committee, pay the same to the Treasurer, take his receipt therefor, and make a report at the annual meeting of all money collected and so paid to the Treasurer.

ARTICLE VI.

The Committee on Entertainments and Decorations shall consist of three members, whose duties shall be to arrange for the meetings of the Association and superintend the decorations of the hall where such meetings shall be held.

ARTICLE VII.

The Memorial Committee shall consist of five members, whose duties shall be to collect reminiscences and biographical sketches of deceased citizens who have been prominently identified with the growth and prosperity of this city.

ARTICLE VIII.

The Music Committee shall consist of three members, whose duties shall be to secure music for the Association when so directed by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE IX.

The Committee on Speakers and Invitations shall consist of three members, whose duties shall be to secure speakers for the meetings, under the direction of the Executive Committee, and manage every thing connected with invitations to the same.

ARTICLE X.

The Executive Committee shall constitute a Committee on Membership, to whom all applications for membership shall be referred.

ARTICLE XI.

In case of the resignation, death, or refusal to serve of any officer or member of any committee, the vacancy shall be filled by the President.

ARTICLE XII.

The fee for membership shall be one dollar, to be paid on signing the Constitution.

ARTICLE XIII.

Any alteration of, or addition or amendment to, these By-Laws may be made by giving one month's notice of the change in writing, and by a majority of the members present, in good standing, voting in favor thereof.

THE PORTRAIT GALLERY

OWING to the great interest manifested in the large number of portraits furnished the committee, it was decided, in order to give the citizens an opportunity to examine them, to throw open the doors of the hall at twelve o'clock M. of the 30th. Accordingly, when that time arrived, President John Simpkinson ordered the doors to be opened, and the waiting citizens poured in.

The scene was one never to be forgotten. The great rotunda of the hall had been transformed into one vast gallery of paintings, the entire walls and the long temporary single racks through the center being covered by the portraits of hundreds of deceased citizens, of every age and generation since the first landing of the pioneers at the foot of Sycamore Street in 1788.

Over the main door of the auditorium was the life-size picture of George Graham, whose enterprises and public spirit, in life, gave the opportunity to do homage to him and other worthies who have passed away for ever.

In the afternoon some three thousand people visited the gallery, while in the evening all who attended the exercises proper also spent time admiring the great works of art. Each picture had a number which corresponded with the one in the catalogue, enabling any person to become acquainted with all the faces.

The following is the list of all the portraits:

1 ANDERSON, THOMAS B. Was an old pioneer merchant and prominent city official.

2 ALLEN, GEORGE M. Born at Boston, Mass., August, 1813, and died February, 1855.

3 ALLEN, SAMUEL B. Born at Boston, Mass., 1817; died October, 1879.

4 Aub, Abraham. Born in Forchheim, Bavaria, September 14, 1813, and died November 9, 1879.

5 Aydelotte, Dr. B. P. President of "Old Woodward."

6 Autenheimer, Frederick. Born in Wurtemburg, July 6, 1793; came to Cincinnati, 1821; died April 4, 1867. For over forty years connected with the water-works.

7 Abbey, Mr.

8 Anthony, John G. Devoted his life to science. The friend and confidant of Agassiz.

9 Avery, Charles L. A prominent physician and an eminent surgeon.

10 Allen, Marston (full life-size). Pioneer merchant, substantial friend of the working-man, and a benefactor of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute.

11 Burnet, Isaac G. Born in New Jersey, 1785; came to Cincinnati, 1806; died March, 1856. He was clerk of Supreme Court of Hamilton County; was mayor from 1819 to 1831.

12 Burgoyne, Judge John. Born in Jefferson County, Va., August 11, 1801; came to Cincinnati, 1813; died May 17, 1881.

13 Bruel, Samuel. Born at Portsmouth, England, in 1790; came to Cincinnati by canal-boat, 1837; and died May, 1864.

14 Bruel, Mrs. Amelia. Born at Portsmouth, England, in 1794; came to Cincinnati by canal-boat, 1837; and died, 1865.

15 Bailey, Micajah. Born in Prince George County, Va., January 1, 1801; died November 6, 1876. He was a prominent member of the Sanitary Commission during the war.

16 Butler, Joseph C. Born at Pittsburg, 1823; came to Cincinnati, 1839; died, 187–.

17 Bartel, John. First merchant in Cincinnati.

18 BETTS, SMITH. Born, 1806; died, 1881.
19 BARR, HENRY.
20 BURROWS, J. A. D.
21 BURROWS, STEPHEN.
22 BUTTERFIELD, JONAS.
23 BROMWELL, MRS. H.
24 BROMWELL, WILLIAM.
25 BROMWELL, JACOB.
26 BURNET, REV. D. S. Died in Baltimore, 1867. A prominent and learned minister of the Christian Church.
27 BUSSING, G. H. Banker.
28 BLOSS, G. M. D. Of the *Enquirer.*
29 BUSCH, H. F.
30 BALDRIDGE, J. B.
31 BALDRIDGE, DAVID A.
32 BEAK, TRUMAN.
33 BURT, A. G.
34 BATES, CLARK
35 BATES, RACHEL.
36 BENSON, G. L.
37 BODMANN, FERD. A pioneer merchant.
38 BURKE, REV. WM. A pioneer Methodist minister, and for many years postmaster of this city.
39 BLACKMAN, DR. G. C. A distinguished surgeon.
40 BURNET, MRS. ISAAC G.
41 BARNWELL, GEORGE.
42 BALL, THOMAS C.
43 BROUGH, JOHN. War Governor of Ohio.
44 CAMERON, WILLIAM. Born in Cecil County, Md., 1808; came to Cincinnati March, 1830; died May 26, 1864. He was a master builder.
45 COX, MRS. M. E. Mother of Judge Cox.
46 COX, DR. H.
47 CORRY, WILLIAM, M. The "Commoner."

48 CLARK, REV. DAVIS W., D. D. Born at Mount Desert, Maine, February 25, 1812; came to Cincinnati, 1852. Was bishop in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Died at Cincinnati, May 23, 1871.

49 CREAGH, JOHN. Born at Baltimore, Md., 1802; came to Cincinnati, 1812; and died, 1879.

50 CREAGH, MRS. JOHN. Born at Baltimore, Md., 1802; came to Cincinnati, 1820; and died, 1878.

51 CALVERT, GEORGE H. Born in Newport, R. I., May 10, 1807; came to Cincinnati January 1, 1832; and died January 16, 1861.

52 COX, W. R. Born August 4, 1829, in Kentucky; came here at quite an early age; died September 23, 1873. He was a celebrated painter in his day.

53 CURTIS, DR. ALVA. He was known to all.

54 CARR, MRS. COLONEL FRANCIS. Born in England, 1790; died in Cincinnati, 1874.

55 CARR, COLONEL FRANCIS. Died in 1833, aged 54 years.

56 CAREY, CEPHAS. Born in New Jersey, June 5, 1775; came to Cincinnati, 1790; furnished General Wayne's army with supplies; died, 1868.

57 CHAPMAN, DR. W. B. Born in Philadelphia, June 5, 1813; came to Cincinnati, 1835; died October 9, 1874.

58 CAMERON, ROBERT. Born in Maryland, 1810; came to Cincinnati, 1832: accidentally killed by the falling of Trust Company Bank, 1855.

59 CURTIS, L. G. The founder of the Cincinnati *Commercial.*

60 CADY, DAVID K. Thirty years a member of School Board. Born May 31, 1794; came here, 1824; and died April 23, 1868.

61 COLEMAN, R. L.

62 CROSSMAN, "FRIEND" WILLIAM. Came to Cincinnati in 1814; died here in 1863. He was a prominent and leading Friend, and an honest public official.

63 **CALDWELL, JAMES.** Father of John D. Caldwell.

64 **CHALLEN, REV. JAMES.** Born in New Jersey, January 29, 1802. Welcomed Lafayette in 1825. He was the elder of the first Baptist Church in Cincinnati. Died December 9, 1878.

65 **CALDWELL, MRS. JAMES.** Mother of John D. Caldwell.

66 **CORWINE, R. M.** Of the firm of Corwine, Hayes & Rogers.

67 **COBB, SAMUEL.** A pioneer undertaker.

68 **CALDWELL, JUDGE W. B.** A great lawyer and jurist.

69 **CROSSMAN, MRS. JANE V.** Wife of Wm. Crossman. A pioneer mother of the Friends. Mother of Mrs. O. Ott, Mrs. W. B. Chapman, Mrs. Blatchford, and Mrs. Dr. N. B. Marsh.

70 **CHURCHILL, SIMEON.** Father of F. A. and A. W. Churchill, and brother of David Churchill.

71 **CRAVENS, MRS. SARAH.**

72 **CULBERTSON, CAPTAIN J. C.** Merchant and banker.

73 **DAVIS, MRS. ANN.** Born in Wales, April, 1797; came to Cincinnati, July, 1818. She walked from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and from there with her colony from Wales floated on a raft to Cincinnati. Died October 3, 1879.

74 **DOHERTY, DR. GEORGE A.** Born in Cincinnati, January 18, 1829; graduated at St. Xavier, 1849; and the Ohio Medical College, 1852. He held many offices, and was twice elected coroner. Died March 13, 1873.

75 **DE CAMP, HARVEY.**

76 **DE CAMP, MRS. HARVEY.**

77 **DRAKE, DR. DANIEL.** A prominent physician, and author of "Pictures of Cincinnati in 1815."

78 **DODSON, W. B.** An old pioneer.

79 **DRAPER, JOSEPH.** Born 1801; came here 1832; died, 1864. He was the first silver-ware manufacturer and jeweler on Fourth Street.

80 **DENNIS, MRS. LYDIA B.**

81 DELORAC, ALEX.

82 DUVALL, JOHN, merchant.

83 DUVALL, MRS. FANNY.

84 EMERSON, JONATHAN. Born in Vermont, May 7, 1802; came to Cincinnati, 1814; died March 7, 1873.

85 ECKERT, THOMAS FRANK. Born in Kentucky, 1809; came to Cincinnati, 1824; died December, 1878.

86 EGGLESTON, DARIUS. Born in New York, July 25, 1821; came to Cincinnati, 1847; died November 13, 1877. Long a merchant of prominence.

87 ERNST, A. H.

88 ESTE, JUDGE D. K., a distinguished lawyer and jurist.

89 FIEDELDEY, J. C. Merchant, and long a member of city council.

90 FRANK, A. W. Born January 12, 1813, in Germany; came to Cincinnati, 1831; died June 17, 1867. He was long a prominent grocer.

91 FINLEY, GEN. JAMES.

92 FINLEY, MRS. JANE.

93 FEE, EULALIE. Born in Kentucky 1820.

94 FORBUS, JOHN F. Born at Baltimore, August 4, 1804; came here April, 1836, and died October 29, 1876.

95 FLINT, HEZEKIAH. Born 1774; he was the first emigrant to Ohio; died 1843.

96 FINCH, LIEUTENANT D. Born in Cincinnati 1836, and died 1861. A gallant soldier for the Union.

97 FISHER, COLONEL S. S., the great patent lawyer, president of the School Board, whose untimely death by drowning in the Susquehanna River, some years since, cast such a gloom over the city.

98 FUGATE, THOMAS.

99 FOOTE, DR. JOHN P.

100 GUELICH, JACOB, one of the earliest German pioneers.

101 GUELICH, JACOB.

102 GUELICH, JOSEPH.

103 GUELICH, JOHN.

104 GANS, DANIEL. Born November 17, 1780; came to Green Township, 1816, and died October 14, 1865.

105 GUIOU, D. B. Born March 4, 1801; came to Cincinnati, 1815; died November 4, 1868.

106 GEST, REBEKAH. Born July 15, 1791, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; came to Cincinnati in 1818; died February 24, 1869.

107 GEST, JOSEPH. Born March 4, 1776, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; came to Cincinnati in 1818; died, 1863. He was a prominent official and business man.

108 GOODIN, JAMES. Born in Philadelphia, 1800, came to Cincinnati, 1825; died, 1872. This portrait was taken in 1836.

109 GOODIN, MRS. JAMES. This portrait was taken in 1836.

110 GANO, GENERAL J. S., a distinguished officer in the Indian War and War of 1812, under General Harrison, and one of the original pioneers of Losantiville.

111 GANO, MRS. REBECCA.

112 GANO, AARON GOFORTH. Born in Cincinnati; was a cadet at West Point, and was in the War of 1812, under Jackson.

113 GANO, MARY GOFORTH. Came to Cincinnati in 1788; died, 1837; daughter of William Goforth, first judge in Cincinnati.

114 GANO, DR. J. A.

115 GIBSON, MRS. PETER. Born in Scotland in 1802; came to Cincinnati, 1831; died, 1878. She was the friend of the poor wounded Union soldiers during the War.

116 GRAHAM, GEORGE. Cincinnati knows his history.

117 GUILFORD, NATHAN. One of the founders of the public schools. Born in Massachusetts, 1785; died in Cincinnati, 1854.

118 GURLEY, HON. JOHN A., long a prominent minister of the Universalist Church; for several terms member of Congress from this State; first governor of Arizona; an earnest friend and honest man.

119 GANO, MAJOR DANIEL.

120–159 HOPPLE, CASPAR and WIFE, early pioneers, who were known and honored by all. Parents of Dr. James, Matthew, and R. B. Hopple.

121 HOFFNER, JACOB, SEN., the father of our well-known citizen.

122 HOFFNER, MARY M., wife.

123 HARWOOD, EDWARD.

124 HARWOOD, MRS. JULIA.

125 HANSELMANN, CHRISTOPHER F. Came from Wurtemberg July 18, 1817. Hanselmann Commandery of Masons was named in his honor. He died July 18, 1874.

126 HANSELMANN, MRS. C.

127 HENSHAW, GEORGE.

128 HALL, JAMES C.

129 HOPKINS, HENRY ELLIOTT. Born July, 1799; came to Cincinnati, 1802; died October 6, 1865.

130 HOPKINS, REBECCA S. Born June 19, 1804, came to Cincinnati 1812.

131 HAINES, COLONEL E. H.

132 HULSE, EBENEZER. Born in New York; came to Cincinnati, 1810; was in public office for forty years. He raised the first flag on the old court-house for General Harrison. Long marshal of this city.

133 HURDIS, REV. ADAM. The first Swedenborgian minister west of the mountains.

134 HURDIS, MRS. ADAM. Wife of the above.

135 HUBBELL, MRS. MARTHA PERRY. An early pioneer mother.

136 HOSPE, A. J. A German pioneer.

137 HALL, EZEKIEL and WIFE. The former was born in 1780, and was prominent here for many years.

138 HEIGHWAY, MRS. ELIZABETH ALLISON. Born in Cincinnati, February 13, 1791, and died here January 10, 1866. A noble pioneer mother, of Revolutionary ancestors, she lived to see Cincinnati grow in population from only a few hundred to more than two hundred thousand people.

139 HUBBELL, THOMAS B. Died in 1856.

140 HOTCHKISS, E. Born in Connecticut, 1778; came to Cincinnati, 1819; died 1858; mayor of Cincinnati.

141 HALL, SAMUEL PARKER. Born in Cincinnati, 1814; died 1866.

142 HEADINGTON, JUDGE N. A graduate of Lexington College, and was a judge of Common Pleas Court 1861–1865; died 1870.

143 HERRON, JOSEPH. Born October 8, 1809; came to Cincinnati 1830; died March 25, 1863. A prominent educator and the founder of Herron's Academy

144 HINKLE, PHILIP. Manufacturer.

145 HILL, DR. F. D. For many years a prominent druggist of Cincinnati.

146 HARRISON, E. The first man that ever opened a free school in Cincinnati.

147 HEINSHIMER, JOSEPH A.

148 HEXWELDER, JOHANNA MARIA. Born in Ohio, 1781; the first white child born in the State.

149 HOLLENSHADE, J. C.

150 HOLLENSHADE, MRS. LUCINDA,

151 HILTON, JOHN, the educator and pioneer teacher of Cincinnati, who, with George Graham, Elam P. Langdon and Nathan Guilford, secured the passage of the Ohio School Law.

152 IRWIN, WILLIAM.

153 IRWIN, MRS. WILLIAM.

154 JONES, COL. FREDERICK C., of the 24th O. V. Infantry. He was prosecuting attorney of Cincinnati at breaking out of the war; was captain and aid-de-camp on General Bates's staff; lieutenant-colonel of the 31st Ohio, and by request of General Ammen transferred to the 24th Ohio, and was afterward promoted to the coloneley for gallantry at Shiloh; was killed while leading a charge at Stone River, December 31, 1862.

155 JOHNSTON, GEORGE W. C. Born and raised in Cincinnati. He was mayor for four years; was a prominent merchant and public-spirited gentleman.

156 JONAS, JOSEPH, an early Hebrew pioneer, and one of the first watchmakers in the city.

157 JONES, JOHN D. Born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, December 8, 1797; came here 1819. He was a wholesale dry-goods merchant fifty years; prominent in public matters; died August, 1878.

158 JONES, MRS. CALEB.

159 JONES, MRS. D. ELLIOTT.

160 JOHNSTON, WM. S.

161 KECK, GEORGE. Born in Westmorland County, Pennsylvania, 1808; came to Ohio in 1820, and to Cincinnati, 1846; died December 14, 1864.

162 KEMPER, MRS. CALEB.

163 KRELL, FATHER, the old Lutheran minister; father of Mrs. General James Morgan and Mrs. Frank G. Jobson.

164 KENT, GEO., an old-time merchant.

165 KENT, MRS. LUKE.

166 LAW, DR. JOHN S. Born March 21, 1800; died January 12, 1877. He was agent of the Royal Insurance Company from 1852 to 1877.

167 LAFFERTY, JAMES.

168 LAWSON, FENTON. Born in England; came to Cincinnati 1814; started business in 1817, and died in 1853.

169 LATTA, A. B., inventor of steam fire-engines.

170 LOTZE, ADOLPH.

171 LEWIS, SAMUEL, the chosen friend of Wm. Woodward; a philanthropist and friend of the poor slave; died 1854.

172 LOVELL, OLIVER S. Born in Cincinnati, April 15, 1821; died February 3.

173 LOVELL, OLIVER.

174 LYTLE, GEN. WM.

175 LYTLE, MRS. GEN. WM.

176 LYTLE, GEN. ROBERT T.

177 LYTLE, E. H.

178 LYTLE, GEN. WM. H., a gallant soldier, an accomplished scholar, and a true gentleman; colonel of 10th Ohio; promoted to brigadier-general, and killed at Chickamauga, September 19, 1863, while leading his brigade.

179 LUDWIG, CHAS.

180 LUDWIG, MRS. CATHERINE.

181 LAWRENCE, JOSIAH, an old and honorable merchant.

182 LUDLOW, ISRAEL, one of the 1788 pioneers; came here as surveyor under John Cleves Symmes; died in 1804.

183 LITHERBURY, JOHN, pioneer boat builder.

184 L'HOMMIDIEU, S. S., a prominent railroad man.

185 LAWS, DANIEL, clerk with J. & J. Slevin.

186 LEWIS, A. H. superintendent Ohio and Mississippi Railroad.

187 MOORE, R. M. Born near Belfast, Ireland, 1816; came to Cincinnati, 1832; died 1880; was mayor two years; was a liberal, generous citizen, and the news-boys' benefactor.

188 MEADER, DANIEL F. Born at Baltimore, Maryland, 1801; came to Cincinnati 1822; was president of council, and was a worthy citizen; died October 29, 1877.

189 MAYER, JOSEPH P. Born at Hagerstown, Maryland, Sept. 13, 1818; came to Cincinnati 1832; died July 8, 1870.

190 MORRIS, WM. R. Born in Butler County, O., 1799, and died May 5, 1859; a prominent attorney.

191 **Maynard, Aaron Warren**, an old pioneer; died August 25, 1875.

192 **Miller, Geo. C.** For many years the leading carriage manufacturer of the West.

193 **Michie, Wm.**

194 **McMakin, Gen. John.** Born April 27, 1804, in England; came here in the Spring 1810, and died June 12, 1879.

195 **Martin, Sarah.** Born in Wiscasset, Maine, July 4, 1779; came to Cincinnati 1843; died 1858.

196 **Matthews, Thomas J.** Born at Leesburg, Virginia, 1787; died, 1852.

197 **Meyer, Jacob.**

198 **Morrow, Dr. T. V.**

199 **Morehead, Dr. John.** For many years a resident of this city, who afterward succeeded to an English title and estates in Ireland.

200 **Morehead, Mrs. Dr. John.**

201 **Mussey, R. D., M. D., LL. D.** Born June 3, 1780, in New Hampshire; came here in 1838, and died in Boston, June 21, 1866. Prominent surgeon of America. Picture by Morse, the inventor of the telegraph.

202 **Mussey, Mrs. Dr. R. D.**

203 **Mussey, Dr. R. D.** Bust, modeled from life.

204 **Martin, John.**

205 **Moody, Wm.** The first white male child born in Cincinnati; born in log cabin near the corner of Fourth and Main, 1790; died here 1879.

206 **Mears, Daniel H.**

207 **Military Group.** A Clermont County boy and his general.

208 **Merrill, Wm. S.** Born in New York, 1798; came here in 1814, and died 1880.

209 **Mendenhall, Dr. Geo.** A distinguished physician and obstetrician.

210 **Morris, Bishop Thomas A.** Bishop of the M. E. Church.

211 McIlvane, C. P. Distinguished divine, and bishop of the Episcopal Church.

212 Marsh, Dr. N. B.

213 Neff, Wm. An old merchant.

214 Neff, Geo. W. Born in Philadelphia; came to Cincinnati about 1830; died here 1850. A leading merchant.

215 Neff, Mrs. Geo. W.

216 Neff, Peter. A prominent and successful merchant.

217 Netter, Jacob. Born in France, 1812; came here in 1847; died, 1874. He was a prominent merchant.

218 Netter, Mrs. A.

219 New-Year's Address, 1815.

220 Nettleton, N. J.

221 Owens, Owen.

222 Oliver, Dr. David.

223 Ogden, Jas. K. Born in New Jersey, 1793; came to Cincinnati 1814; died, 1869.

224 Orange, Wm. Came to Cincinnati 1825; died, 1862.

225 Orange, Mrs. Wm.

226 O'Shauchnessey, Thomas.

227 Potter, Jos. F.

228 Pierce, Captain Joseph.

229 Price, Rees E. Born in England, August 12, 1775; came to Cincinnati, June, 1807, and died June 20, 1877.

230 Parker, Israel. Of the old "Rovers."

231 Pancoast, Jonathan. Born in 1767; came here in 1806; died, 1859. Pioneer Association was organized in his house.

232 Peebles, Joseph R. For many years a prominent grocer.

233 Parry, General A. C. Born December 15, 1828; died December 16, 1866. Was a gallant soldier; was elected treasurer of the county after the close of the war; died soon after entering upon the duties of his office.

234 Powell, Wm., Sr. Inventor.

235 PERRY, WM. For half a century a leading citizen.

236 POOR, HENRY W. Born and raised in Cincinnati, and for many years one of our most honored merchants.

237 PURVIS, ADAM. Born October 3, 1796, in Glasgow, Scotland; died in Louisville, October 11, 1872. A very old citizen.

238 PIERCE, THOMAS. Born in Chester County, Pennsylvania, August 4, 1786; came here 1813; was a merchant for many years, and died 1850.

239 PETER, GEO. A. Prominent merchant, and son of Captain Peter, formerly commander of Fort Washington.

240 POWERS, HIRAM. Celebrated sculptor, formerly a resident of this city.

241 PACE, HENRY, SR. Merchant.

242 PATTERSON, ANDREW. Died June 25, 1854.

243 PRICE, MRS. SARAH. Born in Pennsylvania, 1790; came to Cincinnati, 1792; died, 1860.

244 QUINTON, E. J. For many years teller of the Franklin Bank.

245 QUINTON, LITTLETON L.

246 RUPP, MRS. C.

247 ROBINSON, COLONEL A. M. Born in this country, 1826; prominent in public affairs; died January 3, 1876.

248 RAND, ROBERT. Born in London, 1789; died, 1861. Superintendent City Water-works.

249 RAY, DR. JOS. The great scholar, teacher, and mathematician.

250 RAY, MRS. DR. JOS.

251 ROSS, JOSEPH. Known as "Uncle Joe." For many years an active member of the city council; an honest man.

252 RESOR, WM. Cincinnati, 1811; died April 3, 1876.

253 RESOR, JACOB. Came to Cincinnati, 1811, and founded the house of Resor & Co.

254 RESOR, MRS. MARGARET.

255 ROEDTER, HENRY. The "Old Squire."

256 SNELBAKER, DAVID T. Born at Philadelphia, August 6, 1804; came to Cincinnati, 1833. He was an active member of the Independent Fire Department, member of School Board and Council, magistrate and mayor.

257 STRADER, P. W. Born in Cincinnati, and died in 1880. Member of Congress.

258 STRAIT, THOS. J.

259 SHAFER, MRS. R.

260 SHAFER, HENRY.

261 STEPHENSON, WM.

262 SMITH, SILAS. Born in Massachusetts, 1808; came to Cincinnati 1817; died, 1850. He was one of the "sixty-feet Smiths."

263 SPADER, R. P. An old Cincinnatian.

264 SPADER, MRS. R. P.

265 SPENCER, E. M. Born and raised in this city.

266 SPEER, HANNAH.

267 SEITER, GEORGE. Born June 21, 1802, at Baden, Germany; died March 3, 1865.

268 SMITH, PETER. Born in Maryland, 1803; came here 1829; died, 1864. An old merchant.

269 SMITH, MRS. PETER. Born in Baltimore, 1804; came here with above, 1829; died, 1862.

270 STAUGHTON, DR. J. M.

271 STRADER, CAPTAIN J. One of the most public spirited citizens of Cincinnati.

272 SPENCER, O. M. When a boy was captured here by Indians and held by them as a prisoner for several years. When ransomed, returned home and lived nearly fifty years as one of our most prominent citizens.

273 STOUT, SOLOMON. Born in North Carolina, 1787; came here 1811; died, 1865.

274 STORER, JUDGE BELLAMY. The great lawyer and jurist.

275 SYMMES, JOHN CLEVES. Original proprietor of Cincinnati.

276 SPEER, EDITH S.
277 SPEER, JAMES H.
278 STRONG, ROBERT. City Solicitor.
279 SYMMES, JUDGE DANIEL.
280 SYMMES, MRS. JUDGE DANIEL.
281 SAFFIN, JUDGE JAS.
282 SAFFIN, MRS. JUDGE.
283 SHILLITO, JOHN. The merchant.
284 SHIELDS, EDWARD W. Manufacturer.
285 SHIELDS, FRANCIS.
286 SHOTWELL, GEO. H.
287 THOMAS, N. W. Merchant, and mayor of Cincinnati, 1857 to 1859.
288 TAYLOR, JOHN. Merchant.
289 THOMPSON, JOHN L. Fire commissioner.
290 TAFT, S. H.
291 TAFT, ROBERT. Family tree.
292 TALIAFERRO, DR. W. S. A hero of 1812–1813.
293 TORRENCE, JOSEPH.
294 TORRENCE, GEO. P. Born 1782; came to Cincinnati 1806; died, 1855.
295 TORRENCE, MRS. GEO. P.
296 TATE, DR. R. H. He gave his life in aiding the sufferers at Memphis in 1878.
297 THORP, CHAS. W. Born at Cincinnati, 1813; died, 1868.
298 TILEY, MRS.
299 TATEM, H. C.
300 URNER, DAVID.
301 UNDERWOOD, ERASTUS.
302 VATTIER, DR. J. L. An eminent physician; a prominent Mason, known and beloved by all.
303 VAN HAMM, JUDGE W.
304 VAUGHAN, PROF. DAVID.
305 WILLIAMSON, GEO. F.

306 WOLF, ABRAHAM. Born in Friedelsheimer, Bavaria; came to Cincinnati in 1833, and died May, 1865.

307 WILSON, JAMES. Father of Mrs. A. D. Bullock, Mrs. Dr. Miller, and Hon. J. B. and F. Wilson.

308 WOODRUFF, A., Sr.

309 WOODRUFF, A., Jr.

310 WHEELER, DR. B. D.

311 WOOD, GEORGE.

312 WHITE BARTON. Born at Littleton, N. H., January 18, 1805; died February 17, 1856. He had furniture warerooms from 1830 to 1850.

313 WALKER, J. H.

314 WIGGINS, SAMUEL. Merchant.

315 WILLIAMS, MICAJAH T. Born in North Carolina, 1792; came to Cincinnati 1812. He was a prominent public man; speaker of General Assembly; aided in building the canals connecting Lake Erie and Ohio River, constructing over four hundred miles of canal.

316 WOOD, COL. IRA. An old and highly esteemed citizen and public spirited man.

317 WRIGHT, JOHN J.

318 WOODWARD, W. His monument is the High School which bears his name.

319 WHETSTONE, JOHN. Pioneer of 1792; died, 1874.

320 WHETSTONE, JULIA M. Came to Cincinnati 1793; died, 1869.

321 WHETSTONE, F. D.

322 WAGGONER, JOHN, SR. Fifty-three years a resident.

323 WAGGONER, JOHN, JR.

324 WOOD, JOHN. Born in Maryland 1778; came here 1806; died March 7, 1860.

325 WOOD, MRS. JOHN.

326 WRIGHT, DR. M. B. Long a prominent physician; born November 10, 1803; came here 1838, and died August 15, 1879.

327 WILLIAMSON, J. P. Born in Cincinnati, January 2, 1815; died here in 1861.

328 WILBUR, REV. P. B.

329 WOOD, THOS. A distinguished surgeon and physician.

330 WILLIAMSON, J. T.

331 WILLIAMSON, MRS. S. B.

332 WILSON, J. L. A pioneer and teacher, and for thiry-six years pastor of First Presbyterian Church; died, 1846.

333 WADE, DAVID E. The founder of the Wade family, who did much toward the prosperity of Cincinnati.

334 WADE, JUDGE NEHEMIAH.

335 WADE, GEN. M. S.

336 WORTHINGTON, MARY. A pioneer mother of 1806.

337 WHITCHER, W. C. Died May 27, 1863, an honored merchant.

338 ZINN, PETER. Attorney.

339 ZEIGLER, M. One of the pioneer pork-packers; died, 1878.

✣SERVICES AT MUSIC HALL✣

MAY 30, 1881.

ALL necessary preparations having been completed, early in the evening the capacious hall began to rapidly fill, and before the hour for the opening of the exercises it was densely packed by one of the largest and most intelligent audiences ever gathered in its walls. All classes of our citizens were represented, for to all of them, in a greater or less degree, was the memory of George Graham dear; and when, at eight o'clock, President John Simpkinson rose and called the meeting to order, the great auditorium presented a scene of surpassing interest. On the stage were Mayor Means, Hon. S. Matthews, Judge Murdock, Judge Force, General Durbin Ward, Rev. Max Lilienthal, John D. Caldwell, T. F. Baker, J. P. Carbery, Chas. Thomas, Wm. McCammon, W. A. Sackett, Colonel A. M. Robinson, D. F. Baker, Hon. S. F. Hunt, Jacob Hoffner, Joseph Siefert, Judge M. W. Oliver, Hon. David H. Bailey, B. H. Simmonds, Jesse Collins, M. D. Osgood, Colonel A. E. Jones, Major J. A. Remley, Thomas Asbury, Samuel Blair, "Pick" Russell, H. C. Powers, John Akels, and others.

The civic and benevolent orders of our city were also largely represented, members of the following societies being present: Lafayette and Hoffner Lodges of Masons, Masters of all Masonic Lodges in the city, Cincinnati Pioneer Society, Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Association, Cincinnati Historical Society, Cincinnati Horticultural Society, Representatives Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade, Society Natural History, Officers of Spring Grove Cemetery.

In the rear, on the stage, and in full view of the audience were the following young ladies and gentlemen of Woodward and Hughes High Schools:

Soprano (Woodward).

Mary Blankenbuhler,
Lizzie Vouchtenburg,
Flora Farrelly,
Delia Bernard,
Lulu Wehrmann,
Isabella Miller,
Lillie McDonald,
Anna Thiesing,
Birdie Hymes,
Minnie Wessel,
Hattie Schohl,
Minnie Brown,
Mamie Littsler,
Daisy Stoddard,
Mary C. Maley,
Edith Mickleborough,
Jenny Foster,
Laura Seeman,
F. Thompson,
Hattie Cole,
Minnie Webb,
July Balz,
Hattie Bing,
Olga Schneider,
C. Schneider,
Annie Farrelly,
May Holdt,
Paul Summers,
Luella Davis,
Nannie McKrell,
Ida Reum,
Rosa Teum,
Clave Gooch,
Emma Shiner,
Josie Clinch,
May Poliquin,
L. McCracken,
Mary Lowry,
Laura Horst,
Matilda Jeup,
Rosa Mayer,
Emma Krais,
Clara Parnell,
Ella Krehbiel,
Lulu Brennan,
Mary C. Jones,
Madge Stewart,
P. Bachman,
A. Brinkman,
Marg'th Lietze,
Birdie Cranston,
Agnes Thompson,
Flora Diehl,
Leona Adams,
Louisa Orr,
Mary Huddard,
Katie Frazer,
May Metzler,
Ida Harris,
Annie Carlisle,
Bessie Cole,
Stella Hobbs,
Albertina Loust,
Addie Barkus,
Lizzie Stanley,
Nannie Challen,
Minnie Sease,
Estella Longley.

Soprano (Hughes).

Nellie Goodrich,
Mollie Kinsley,
Lillian Miller,
Emma Bork,
H. Greenfielder,
Mary Bordle,
Clara Williams,
M. Fruhauf,
Jennie Jelke.

Alto (Woodward).

S. Hamburger,
Mattie Goebel,
Nellie Williams,
Adie Moffet,
Mamie Pabst,
Lillie Short,
Abbie Dodson,
Ina Curry,
Mary Tompkins.
Emma Williams,
Addie McIntire,
Clara Baur,
Anna Baur,
Celia Elzner,
Fannie Watkins,
Alice Stanage,
Hattie Crofton,
Emma Hay,
Mollie Diehen,
Jenny Foster,
Lillie Northman,
Minnie Doppler,
Esther Murray,
Emma Bishop,
Jennie Benman,
Jenny C. Block,
Delia Robertson,
Amy How,
Elsie Thomas,
Matilda Buhl,
Addie Wolf,
Ida Byard,
Emma Berman,
Louisa Keck,
May Bohling,
Ella Adams,
Lillie Johnston.

Alto (Hughes).

Luty Ogden,
Lizzie Worth,
Clara Gazley,
Ella Bradford,
Louisa Conley,
Minnie Myder,
Katie Prather,
Clara Ringold,
Katie Rhule,
Alma Orr,
Hattie F. Hunt,
Sallie Freiberg,
Blanche Stout,
Lillie Morris,
Belle Levy,
Mary Truesdale,
Florence Sparks,
Fannie Kohnkey,
Susie Spencer,
I. Pappenheimer,
Carrie Smith,
Belle Ozler,
Lydia Ashcraft,
Stella Bauer,
Emma Townley,
Lizzie Miller.

Tenors (Woodward).

Walter Doers,
Clifford C. Meyer,
Wm. Galtz,
Fred Grier,
Howard Miller,
S. M. Fechheimer,
W. Williams,
D. Goldfoyle,
Albert Swartz,
Wm. Bullman,
Ed. Ad. Leopoldt,
S. Oppenheimer,
Ed. Hoffheimer,
G. Kattenhorn,
Wm. Fillmore,
C. Pinkard,
John Koch,
E. R. Freeman,
H. Breshhaus,
A. Summerfield,
Charles Butler,
Louis Drach,
Willie O'Niel,
Eugene Nye,
Henry O'Brien,
L. Brinsselbush,
Oscar Stark,
H. L. Loge,
Edward Bassler.

Tenors (Hughes).

Joseph Adler,
Sam Kaufman,
Morris Sachs,
Ed. Bettman,
Harry S. Joseph,
Jos. Levy.

Bassos (Woodward).

Chas. Henderson,
Alex. Fraser,
Geo. Perkins,
Henry Cone,
Harry Halt,
Geo. Walker,
Geo. Youell,
Frank Cole,
C. Morthens,
John Beall,
Allen Davis,
Chas. Eberle,
Frank Hummell,
W. Forchheime,
Frank Longley,
Wood Walter,
Wm. Silverlenz,
S. Starke,
Wm. Besuden,
Louis Striper,
—— Clerihue,
Jessie Keisall,
Bart. Cavagna,
Jesse Roberts,
Arthur Holdt,
R. Box,
Geo. Hobsond,
Frank James,
L. Rutherford,
A. Hopkins,
W. L. Porter,
Ad. Pfau,
F. Deipsbach,
J. S. Grisard,
Wm. Schmill,
Fr. Kearn,
L. H. Spillard,
B. J. Jeup,
J. Benshausen,
R. Werner,
Geo. Ehlers,
Moses Hazeltine,
V. Gentry.

Bassos (Hughes).

Fremont Hill,
Sam. Allen,
Chas. Bradford,
Wylie Cord,
J. W. Workman,
W. H. Scott,
Wm. Conn,
Abraham Bauh,
Wm. Hordley,
Chas. Anderson,
Wm. Davis,
Calvin Dickey,
D. T. Wright,
S. Swortz.

Solo Singers.

Miss Maggie Gough (teacher),
Mr. Theodore Meyder,
Miss Emma Glatz,
Mr. Ed Orr,
Miss Lutie Ogden,
Miss Jeup (pupil of Woodward),
Miss Stella Hobbs (pupil of Hughes),
Mr. Fremont Hill (pupil of Hughes),
Mr. Joseph Adler (pupil of Hughes).

Orchestra.

First Violin—Professor H. J. Brusselbach, Mr. Baur, Professor Wendell Schiel.

Second Violin—Professor J. L. Zeinz, Mr. Vozt, Professor Victor Williams.

The chorus, "O Father, Hear us," was beautifully rendered by the pupils of Woodward and Hughes High Schools; after which Rev. Dr. Walden, in the absence of Bishop Wiley, pronounced the following

INVOCATION.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we come into thy presence this evening with prayer and thanksgiving, remembering that thou art the giver of every good and every perfect gift, and that it is through the well-ordering of thy providence we are permitted to meet here under circumstances of such great mercy. We come before thee to-night with praise and thanksgiving for all that thou hast been pleased to bestow upon us in thy Providence. We thank thee that we can come here and lift our thoughts and our hearts to thee, even to thee, Great God, our Creator, our Preserver, our Redeemer, and our bountiful Benefactor. Wilt thou accept our praise and thanksgiving now? And, O Lord, we would invoke thy blessing upon us, to exert our best powers on this occasion. We implore thee to give us thy favor. Let thy blessed Spirit direct the exercises of this hour. We praise thee that at the close of this day, when the nation has gathered around the graves of our departed heroes, and has remembered them with loving friends, that we can come here to-night and turn our thoughts to those who have been active in the past in the rebuilding of our city, in leading in all public enterprises, in directing in all those movements that have resulted in so large a meed of prosperity. We praise thee that in coming before thee our service is an acceptable service. Thou hast taught us in thy Word that there are those who have done noble work in the past, thou hast given us in thy own Word a record of grand and glorious lives, and thou wouldst have us cherish their memory. So in these services to-night, in bringing the memories of those engaged in measures for promoting our city's prosperity, who plowed and labored for the advancement that has come to us, their children, we bless thee that our service is acceptable to thee; and therefore we lift our thoughts to thee, beseeching thee that thou wilt let thy favor be upon us, and so direct the thoughts of those who shall address us, and direct the services of this hour, that we may appreciate those grand men who labored in the past and built more wisely than they knew.

And now, Lord, let thy Spirit come upon our hearts, and help us to cherish with the deepest sentiment of gratitude those who have been honored by thy providence in the advancement of taste and art and science, as we live amid these blessings, and remember what they have done. May our hearts be filled with gratitude to thee. May we see, through thy providence, in society and in the lives of our best men, who worked well in their day and generation, thy directing hand. Let thy favor still be upon us. Accept our praise and thanksgiving for the measure of prosperity that has been bestowed on us as a city, and for the men whose noble lives have done so much to advance those interests. May we with firmness of purpose, as citizens, go forward in the life in which they started, and cling to those things that have thy favor and approval, and put away those things that have thy disapproval; and so advance in science, morals, and every thing that will make us strong, and mighty, and worthy before thee. And we will give all the praise to thee, our Creator and Redeemer, now and forever more. Amen.

Then followed the "Cantata Domino," sung by the pupils, after which

HON. AARON F. PERRY

delivered the following address on the life and character of Mr. Graham:

Mr. President and Citizens: On the first day of March last, George Graham, having overlived his eighty-second year, ceased to appear among us. He was born in November of the year 1798, in the State of Pennsylvania. He became a citizen of Cincinnati at the age of twenty-three. His life, characterized by intelligence and public spirit, prolonged beyond the reach of antagonisms, had touched at many points the welfare and pride of the city.

He fixed his residence in Cincinnati in 1822. This city then became the base of his business operations, various in kind and extended to great distances, such as the building of steamboats for the Cincinnati and New Orleans trade, the furnishing of supplies to United States troops at Prairie du Chien and Fort Snelling, the manufacture of machinery and transmitting it to Mexico. His biographer says that "in his day Mr. Graham was undoubtedly the boldest and most enterprising man in the West, and during the early years of Cincinnati was a leader and chief counselor in municipal, commercial, and all classes of large undertakings."

My own inquiries corroborate this statement. Bearing in mind the condition of Cincinnati at that time, and the relations it held to the great central valley of the continent, the fact stated places George Graham at an early age in a position of distinct and large influence. It implies a train of interesting associations which can not be described without transgressing the limits of the occasion. It discloses at once one of the secrets of the memories and affections which cluster about his name. In 1825 happened the memorable visit of Lafayette to the West, and to this city as the leading city of the West. The demonstrations which attended that visit in honor of the great Frenchman who helped to achieve the independence of the United States, can not be portrayed. Preparatory to the reception, Mr. Graham, then in the third year of his citizenship, became one of the corporators, and assisted to organize a Masonic Lodge, which was named the Lafayette Lodge of Cincinnati. As Master of the Lodge, he conducted the Masonic ceremonies incident to the reception, and made the welcoming speech. The illustrious guest honored the occasion by an able address to the brethren of the order. To the persons engaged in this reception, and the people who saw it, it was the event of a lifetime. George Graham became thus promptly conspicuous in the public hospitalities of the city.

Mr. Graham's career was primarily a business career. It extended to a great variety of business engagements, a fair proportion of which are understood to have been prosperous. They placed him in a condition as to property and comfort which appears to have been satisfactory to himself, and which left him at liberty to consult his own inclinations in the employment of his time. Among the business engagements which distinguished him were his relations to the water-works of Cincinnati, to the Whitewater Canal, and to a projected canal around the Falls of the Ohio River, on the north bank, at and near the city of Jeffersonville, Indiana.

In his business engagements, it is the concurring testimony of all my sources of information, that public spirit and public interest were largely mingled in his motive of action. He took risks on transactions connected with public interests which, in a mere private and personal venture, would not have been encountered. This trait of his character, showing itself distinctly in the events of a long and successful business career, drew to him the confidence and regard of the people of the city. In many such transactions he shared the difficulties and business results, so far as they were personal, with other citizens who are gratefully remembered. I would be glad to adorn my tribute to

George Graham with many shining names of the men of his day, but it would not be within my limits. It would be difficult to recall, except to those who shared them, the human interests and surroundings of the period in which they lived. Nor is it needed. Their praises have become popular traditions, and are best commemorated by the attendance of this immense assemblage.

If public interest was a feature in Mr. Graham's business transactions, you would naturally expect to find him characterized by public spirit outside of his business. All accounts concur that in this particular he was the same in all situations.

My information is that during the active part of his life he took a larger share in the hospitalities, public festivities, and popular demonstrations than any other man in Cincinnati. To repeat the expression of one of my informants, a man long known in business circles, "The people knew Mr. Graham, and on such occasions they would have him." He is described as apparently indifferent to popular favor, and as doing nothing to court it. All accounts agree in ascribing to him the utmost genuineness of character, an almost supernatural antipathy to shams of every kind. Sometimes, when surrounded and hindered by a net-work of insincerities, his indignation, breaking through restraints, would pour upon them a volcanic stream of red-hot contempt. On such occasions he could find words to make pretenders turn pale and despise themselves. The right purposes of the man, his genuineness in all times and places, his courage, gave him a degree of popularity and power unequaled. There remains to be mentioned, in connection with his business capacity, his public spirit, his genuineness, and his courage, a high and constantly increasing intelligence. One of my informants, who knew his private habits, thinks that the ruling tendency of his mind was "curiosity," using the word in the sense of a desire to investigate, to understand correctly, to know. He was disinclined to accept statements or opinions under circumstances where it was possible to investigate for himself. He was slow in his beliefs. In the words of my informant, "He investigated much and believed little." This description imputes to him a moral attitude which is the first condition of a successful scientific inquiry. My informant mentioned another characteristic, which may be called the condition next in order. It was a hunger of mind which spared neither pains nor expense to be correctly informed on the subject under inquiry. It is unnecessary to say that with such characteristics, accompanied by long life and opportunity, Mr. Graham must have been a highly intelligent man. My information is that he was intelligent, in a high and broad sense of the word.

When he came to Cincinnati, steam, as a driving power, was almost new. He was practically connected with its application in his business transactions. His mind was of a grade which could not easily loose its hold of such a theme. It was under his procurement and suggestion that Mr. A. B. Latta, an ingenious Cincinnati mechanic, added to former combinations a mechanical device which made the steam fire-engine a success, and revolutionized the method of dealing with fires in towns and cities. Here, also, his public spirit came in play. As chairman of the Committee of the City Council on the Fire Department, he gave Mr. Latta a guaranty that, if he made a success the city would buy his machine, and on failure of success, that he should be indemnified from loss.

Mr. Graham's tastes led him to a considerable knowledge of mechanism and the principles on which mechanical devices act. His most interested studies, however, were directed to geology, botany, and kindred branches of natural science. He made an early study of the fossils in the limestone hills surrounding Cincinnati, and the geological features of the general formation. A large and interesting collection of fossils made by him was unfortunately destroyed by fire. His attention to geology was extended to other and distant fields, and is stated to have made him familiar with the principles of the science. The coal-fields were to him a most interesting branch of the general subject, and were made a special study.

He read much. His habit was to buy books as he needed them. When they became too numerous for convenience he would sell them and buy others. The idea of growth and mental advancement controlled his selections. He was not a book fancier. He was not a literary man, in the technical sense of the word, but wrote perspicuously on a variety of subjects.

His productions sometimes found their way to the public through the newspapers, sometimes in the shape of pamphlets—more frequently, perhaps, as addresses to the numerous associations of which he was a member, or as reports from a committee.

Mr. Graham's biographer states that "from 1823 until 1866 Mr. Graham was in so conspicuous a degree and manner a successful originator and promoter of great enterprises, public and private, educational, industrial, scientific, horticultural, and agricultural, that a chronological epitome of his various undertakings and achievements is given."

The list illustrates the range of topics to which Mr. Graham's studies had been directed, and also indicates that the characteristic features of his life, already mentioned as extending through it, gained emphasis as they gained age.

It would be impracticable to state the official positions held by Mr. Graham in the numerous associations of which he was a member. Among the literary and scientific associations the following are a few of the offices or trusts confided to him: He was forty years a trustee of the Cincinnati College; was also a trustee of the Woodward High School and of the Hughes High School. He was for many years one of the trustees of our common schools. He was vice-president of the State Historical Society, and president of the Academy of Natural Sciences.

The political opinions of Mr. Graham were usually well pronounced, but I am under an impression that he was not an aspirant for political office. He had been a member of the State Legislature, was often a member of the City Council, and was seldom free from trusts and offices of a public nature of one kind or another; but, if I am correctly informed, they were generally the joint result of his recognized public spirit and of his incomparable personal popularity.

About the time of his arrival in this city a State policy was under discussion which had some terrors for timid men, as it implied increased taxation and a debt. One branch of the policy was to unite the waters of the Ohio River with the waters of Lake Erie by one or more navigable canals; the other branch of it was a system of elementary schools, open to all citizens of a suitable age, and supported by a public tax. From what I have already told you of Mr. Graham you infer that he was a supporter of both branches of the policy. He took his ground promptly with Nathan Guilford, Nathaniel Wright, Micajah T. Williams, and many more of the men of that day, in favor of the canals and the schools. When the civil war broke out its confusions did not disturb his mental anchorage. His instinctive impatience with shams carried with it faculties for detecting them. He saw in its early stages unnumbered young men, the hope, the flower, the valor, and the ultimate salvation of the country, placed under the command of generals lacking faith in the cause, lacking fidelity to it, and lacking capacity for command. He saw that the character of the Union army was in the ranks and not in command. He had courage to anticipate the voice of history to charge the useless wastes of time and life to the right cause, and to denounce them.

When the memorable Western Sanitary Fair of 1863 was held in Cincinnati, for the relief of the soldiers of the Union army, he was in his sixty-fifth year. He did not leave the responsibilities of managing that deluge of patriotic impulse to the young men. He accepted the chairmanship of three important committees, and was in all respects one of its most effective officers.

In assisting to lay the foundation of the system of common schools, he looked upon it as the surest guarantee of public order on the basis of free institutions. He never abandoned that faith. He never ceased to insist upon their importance. He attended their examinations and festivities. He studied their methods and made unsparing endeavors for improvement. After he passed his eightieth year he was an active promoter of a musical festival held in this hall, in which the children of the public schools were the actors.

Plain in his attire, undemonstrative in manner, he was a well-organized, well-preserved man, who at four-score years might have been taken for a man of three-score. Time had been gentle in her dealings with him. Her touch seemed more like a caress than an injury. His figure was of medium height and weight, and was symmetrical. It was surmounted by a shapely head, the lines of which were agreeable, the features distinct, regular, and sculpturesque. He would probably not have chosen to be described as an elegant man, but his own consent only would have been wanting to justify the description. With insensible motion the high tides of animal life were lapsing, while his form and features acknowledged the modeling touch of spiritual forces. The higher and not the lower nature of the man as victorious.

The chorus and solo, "The Marvelous Work," and "A New Created World," were beautifully rendered by the pupils, the solo parts being taken by Mrs. Matilda Jeup.

GEN. DURBIN WARD

followed with the following address:

Cities outlive governments. Civilization grows cities, but they live after the civilization which gave them birth is dead.

Jerusalem, Athens, Rome, Mexico—where are the civilizations which produced them, and how long passed away are the governments which first ruled them? And even in our own country have not New York and St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco, young as they are, owed allegiance to successive sovereignties?

In our Union all the great cities, save Washington, have been located by the enterprising pioneer, and have owed less to the government than the government has owed to them. Their sites have been determined, their foundations laid, and their superstructures reared by the sagacious judgment and hardy industry of the people.

The location of all the great cities of this country, through the whole existence of American civilization, is already unchangeably made. Of all the hundreds that have sprung up in the United States, Cincinnati now stands, and will always stand, in the front rank. The basin in which she is situated, taking both sides of the river, ere long to be spanned by bridges at every principal street, and to become practically Cincinnati, is now seventh in weight of the great centers of our country's population, and her place is more likely to rise than fall in grade by any future census. Cincinnati is also that city which will continue to lie nearest the center of our national population. But whether we keep pace or not with the other great cities in population and wealth, Cincinnati is already large enough for all the purposes that cities subserve in human progress and happiness. All the material and mental agencies found anywhere, which the high culture of the age both produces and requires, are found in our midst. And all this has been achieved by those who laid the foundations of your city, and those who builded thereon, in a single life-time. The gorgeous forest that covered this goodly valley and crowned yonder picturesque hills gave way before the woodman and the builder; cabin and church and school arose as by magic. These men of head and hand and heart not only made the "wilderness to bloom and blossom as the rose," but they filled the new-born city with the appliances of modern culture. Now your basin is one hive of industry, your river banks tied together by bridges, your hill-tops covered with parks and palaces, your streets thronged with tramways, and your squares cooled by bubbling fountains. They have made you the hand-maid of art, the patron of literature—America's most illustrious musician. You write by lightning to all the world, and you talk by lightning to your neighboring villages.

It is fitting, ladies and gentlemen, that we should all occasionally turn aside from the thorny paths of toil and business, or the primrose paths of pleasure, or even from climbing up the rugged hills of knowledge, to recall the virtues and achievements of those who have gone before us. The great dramatist said, "The evil that men do lives after them: the good is often interred with their bones." For once he was wrong. Fortunately for mankind, the good that men do does live after them, and the evil rarely does. The blemishes on great characters are but the tarnish gathering on their achievements during their rough voyage over the sea of life; but generous posterity brushes it off, and leaves the genuine metal, burnished and bright.

Those whose memories we now celebrate doubtless had the foibles common to humanity; but we forget them, and delight to hold up to the rising generation their good deeds, to stimulate them to an honorable emulation of the worthy dead.

But, Mr. President, how shall one, at best but a denizen of your fair city, and to whom so many of the former leaders of Cincinnati life were not personally known, appropriately speak their praises in this presence? Highly as I appreciate the compliment of my selection to say a few words to-night, those few words must be general; for time does not suffice to portray, whatever my ability be, the salient points in the character of even a single one of our city's galaxy of benefactors. That noble son, to whose eulogy you have just listened, well deserved all that was said. But even Homer pauses, in recounting the exploits of his champion, to give a muster-roll of the other heroes of the story. Not even that can be done to-night, except as it appears in the gallery of portraits around us. If I were to utter but a word of eulogy, where could I begin or end? To speak only of those it was my good fortune to know, now rise on my memory the revered figures of President Harrison, of Judges Burnet, McLean, Wright, Este, Torrence; and in later days those with whom I came in more immediate personal or professional contact, Chase, Storer, Spencer, Gholson, Walker, Corry, Pugh, Pike, Burgoyne, Anderson, Mitchell, Zinn, and the rest. And in the line of letters, Hammond, Dawson, Mansfield, Cutter, Fosdick, and that sweet singer, Reed. And in schools and science, Nathan Guilford and George Graham, Vaughan and Ormsby Mitchell. But, not to be tedious, my military friends linger in my memory still more fondly and vividly. The two gallant Joneses—Fred Jones, the brother of that valuable living citizen, Colonel Jones—and Will Jones, the son of that good old merchant, John D. Jones—the daring McCook, of that fighting family, who shed more blood for the Union than any family in America; and also, nearer and dearer than any, my bosom friend, the poet-hero, Lytle. They all fell by my side on the field, except poor "murdered" McCook; but they all live, and will live, in the grateful memory of this city and of their country.

Men of Cincinnati, cherish in your heart of hearts, and teach your children to cherish, affectionately the memory of those who have passed from us, but by their deeds founded and reared your city's greatness, and rendered her name famous at home and abroad. Nor should you fail to remember that the breed of great men is not extinct. Your grave-yards are not your only estate in high citizenship. In all the walks of life you may still be proud of your living as well as your dead benefactors. Your chronicles of living usefulness, generosity, and distinction are already written and being written. You have presented the government two Presidents, one Chief-justice and two Justices of the Supreme Court. And your chronicler has written on his scroll of city fame, "And he counted heroes as he counted men," the endearing names of Longworth, Groesbeck, Tyler Davidson, Probasco, Julius Dexter, George Ward Nichols, Kilgour, Sinton, West, and then blazoned his illumined page with this lofty temple of music, graven with the name of Reuben Springer.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth" was sung by Miss Ruth Jones, who was followed by

REV. DR. LILIENTHAL,

who said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I have not personally known the late Mr. Graham. I have not lived long enough in this city to have known it in its infancy, and to be acquainted with all the struggles of the pioneers and their work, the benefits of which we are reaping to-day. And if I still have accepted the invitation to address you for a few minutes, I have done it because I enthusiastically approve the idea which has suggested and fostered the memorial services we are inaugurating this evening.

Man is born to die. Our whole life consists of seventy oscillations of the pendulum between the cradle and the grave. We all know the old adage of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death; and, that we may not forget it, in the palms of our hands has nature written two M's—the *memento mori*—Remember that thou must die.

> "Still, man does not like to be forgotten—
> So strong the zeal t' immortalize himself
> Beats in the breast of man, that even a few,
> Few transient years won from the abyss abhorr'd
> Of blank oblivion, seem to be a glorious prize;"

and loving, generous, and grateful hearts cling to the memory of the departed ones; they cherish it: to them the heaviest debt is that of gratitude, because it is no longer in their power to repay it. And, therefore, they contrive all possible means to give expression to that sentiment which links the chains of beings to each other, and unites the dead past with the living present and coming future.

We therefore find memorial services among all nations and all Churches. The Hebrews hold one on their Sabbath of Sabbaths, on the Day of Atonement. The Christian Church has her All Souls' Day; and if we reach yet farther back we find the ancient Greeks deifying their heroes and benefactors—nay, almost worshiping them; and in ancient Rome they carried at the funerals, before the hearse, the images of the departed ones, to impress on their minds the features of the departed, so that love and gratitude may never forget them. The human heart was at all times the same, and it was a good proposition to imitate the ancient Romans by exhibiting the pictures of our departed friends, to be inspired by this sight, and once more to offer them our tribute of a grateful remembrance.

It is usually said republics are ungrateful. Monarchies are represented as rewarding their servants while alive, and honoring them with costly monuments when they are dead. Every city of importance on the old continent is studded with statues of kings and emperors, statesmen and warriors, while it is asserted republics think they have done enough when they have elected a man to office. The vote given is considered enough reward and honor.

The statement is a false one. Look at the decoration-day we have celebrated to-day. The wreaths and garlands we annually lay down on the graves of those good men who have sacrificed their all for their country—flowers, mere flowers they are, but they are the tribute of a whole nation, the tribute of tearful love and sincere gratitude; and, though withering to-morrow, they are costlier than all the monuments erected for services rendered only to the crown.

The time is passing away when only those at the helm of a nation are honored and their memory is celebrated. We pray that the bloody sword be sheathed, and, therefore, we now honor the heroes of science and arts, the promoters of the welfare of the whole human race; and America, our good and blessed country, being second to none as to inventions and improvements, vies with all nations in honoring and cherishing the memory of the really great men, the real benefactors of humanity.

But it is not given to every man to influence the fate of nations or of humanity. This is the privilege of the select few. But as a country is composed of provinces or states, and as states are composed of cities and towns, so is there a sphere of action for many a good man, where he can show his worth, display his public spirit, and become by generous deeds a benefactor in his limited sphere. These count by larger numbers; their benefits contribute to the success of the whole, and their memory can and dare not be forgotten; they, too, have a great claim to our gratitude and remembrance.

Our good city inaugurates this evening, by this memorial service, this new departure in municipal history. Let us hope that it will be imitated all over the country; it is a good and dutiful example we have set; it is worthy to be followed by every city in our Union.

It is true, we come late; but better late than never. I can not refrain from alluding to the fact that public gratitude heretofore has been wanting. When our good Probasco donated the most splendid fountain in the world to our city, what acknowledgment was offered him? When our Anderson endowed the School of Design; when our Groesbeck provided for the entertainment of the people; when a few citizens created our Zoölogical Garden; when Kilgour assisted in the erection of the Observatory; when Sinton secured the future of the Bethel Institute; when McMicken left a princely fortune for a university; when our Springer contributed the largest portion to this temple of art, this Music Hall; when our West so bravely laid the foundation for the Art Museum (and who can enumerate all the benefactors of our city?), what public tribute of indebtedness and common gratitude has been offered to them? By what act did the citizens at large show that they do more than appreciate these noble deeds of noble men—that they will ever cherish their names and never forget them?

O, we pray for your lives, ye good and generous citizens; we pray that, for many, many years to come, you may continue to be the pride and honor of our city; but from this evening, from this service, you will take along the assurance that whenever you will be called home to your rest, you will not be forgotten, and your memory will be honored by coming generations, as your fellow-citizens honor and revere you to-day.

We know what we owe you. Your example and that of your predecessors will incite others to wheel into your line. The good example, Heaven be thanked! is contagious, too. The French have a little star, a decoration, called "the Legion of Honor." We Americans do not care for such stars; we care only for the stars of our heavenly born banner. But we shall start a Legion of Honor—a legion of whom we shall consider and honor as our benefactors, adorned with the laurels of blessed peace, and whose memory shall ever be honored. This memorial service teaches us that not every wealthy man is a rich man. Rich and great and good is only he who can count his wealth by good and useful actions, engendered by a public spirit for the common good of the commonwealth.

This is the lesson of this memorial service; and I conclude with the inspiring words of our American bard, our Longfellow:

"Lives of great men all remind us
  We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
  Footprints on the sands of time!"

"Now Elevate the Sign of Judah" was next rendered by the pupils, following which

JUDGE STANLEY MATTHEWS

spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It was neither my purpose nor my expectation, in appearing here to-night, to take any considerable part in the published exercises of the evening. I knew by anticipation what I now know by experience, that it would be difficult for any one—impossible for me—to add any thing to its interest, after what you have heard from the distinguished gentlemen who have already spoken. But I felt that I ought to be here to-night, because I am a citizen of Cincinnati [cheers]; because I am proud of this citizenship, and I felt a special interest in it; because, as is known to those who know me, I was a Cincinnati boy [cheers], and am a Cincinnati man [cheers]. More than that, I am a Buckeye of the second generation. The hearth-stone of the little log-cabin in which my mother first drew her breath still crowns the eminence now within the corporate limits of the city. [Cheers].

We have met to-night to celebrate the virtues of our ancestors. The mythology of the Romans and of the Greeks made the worship of their forefathers part of their religion; and in the farther East to-day reverence for the father and grandfather, and the long line whom tradition hands down, make what still constitutes, perhaps, the only substantial part of practical religion. To think well of those who are related to us in that way seems part of egotism, as it is; but it is that rational and just-minded self-esteem which lies at the bottom of self-respect, which is the basis of all practical and habitual well-doing. In respecting those that have gone before us, because they have left us illustrious examples which we ought to follow, shows that in some sense we are worthy to succeed them, and furnishes motives for being like them, if we can not surpass them.

It is well, then, to be here to-night in this beautiful temple, in order that we may do proper reverence to those whom we remember or of whom we have heard. For Cincinnati owes its characteristics, whatever they are, to the characteristics of the men and the women who, from day to day and from year to year, have constituted the people of Cincinnati. If, then, there have been among us any love of art and practice of it—any love of science and devotion to it—any skill and enterprise and ingenious labor, and the product of its industry—any accumulations of wealth from the practice of honesty, frugality, fidelity to obligations, public and private—these, which constitute the things of which we are proud of ourselves, are the inheritance which we enjoy from those who have gone before us. [Cheers.]

The lateness of the hour admonishes me that I am not at liberty to enter into a statement of the various things which, in my judgment, constitute the treasures of our memory and of our hopes. I can only enumerate one or two spheres of action in which I think our fathers have excelled.

Let me name, first, that the people of Cincinnati inherit a system of universal education, the foundations of which were liberally planted by unselfish men who went before us, and who with the eye of Providence could foresee what was to come after them if they labored with diligence. The teachers of Cincinnati—Harrison, the father, whose sons are here in Cincinnati; that one-armed enthusiast from Scotland, Alexander Kinmont, Dr. Joseph Locke, Ormsby M. Mitchell, Milo G. Williams, Joseph Talbott, Dr. Joseph Ray [cheers], Samuel Lewis, Nathan Guilford; last, and I may say it, not least, my own father—[cheers]—what would Cincinnati to-day, as you see it represented, be but for these men? Another thing: Cincinnati has always been distinguished in this, that it was never considered any thing else than honorable to labor for a living. [Cheers.] I see here to-night more than one of the honored and wealthy men of Cincinnati, who began, not so many years ago, at the lowest round of the ladder, as apprentices and journeymen, who have diligently and honestly worked their way up step by step, never forgetting that there was an indissoluble connection between labor and capital, by which labor was the just and rightful foundation of all useful accumulations. One other item: Cincinnati has never had reason to be ashamed of its rich men. [Cheers] There are cities of which may be said they would be improved by some first-class funerals, but here we have the satisfaction of many examples of wealthy men who have chosen to be their executors in their own life-time. And I will venture to say, even in his presence, that the worthy and honorable gentleman to whose munificence we are indebted principally for this beautiful home of art and music and science and popular assemblage, that of him it can be truthfully said that he has derived more personal enjoyment from the investment which he has made in this building than from any of the other investments of his life. [Cheers] There is one institution of which I desire merely to make mention, as connected with the line of my thought—an institution which concentrates all these things, popular education, skilled labor and capital—which has existed here as long as I can remember, and still exerts its influence. I would it were greater. I would that its means of influence were greater. I mean the Mechanics' Institute—the nucleus of what I think ought to be a distinguishing feature of the future of Cincinnati; that is, a great school, in which every boy in Cincinnati, no matter how humble his parentage, or how poor in circumstances, might come and freely acquire a knowledge of the practice of some trade by which, with the skill of labor, he can found his fortune. [Cheers] One word more. It was Sir Walter Raleigh who said of the aristocracy of Great Britain, comparing them with the potato plants which he had introduced for the first time to the knowledge of the people of England, who boast only of their ancestors: "The better part of them was under ground." Let it not be so with us. Let us respect and reverence those who have gone before us. Let us do as we have done to-day. Go to the graves of our fathers and our mothers—not for the purpose of forgetting the future and the past, but for the purpose of receiving from them the inspiration of their lives, in order that we may live like them; that, planting our back to the past, we may look to the future, in order to build upon what they have done a superstructure worthy of their noble foundation. Let our motto be the text from which I once heard a sermon from my learned friend who spoke just before me—it was on Saturday—let our motto be his text on that occasion: "Speak to the children of Israel, that they may go forward."

The anthem, "In heavenly love abiding," was sung by the pupils, at the conclusion of which Mr. J. B. Peaslee read the following poem, written by Mr. L. J. Cist:

In Memoriam.

GEORGE GRAHAM.

BORN NOVEMBER, 1798; DIED MARCH 1, 1881,

Aged Eighty-two Years and Three Months.

He, too, is gone, who sixty years had walked
  Our city's long frequented thoroughfares;
He who had dwelled here, when the wild deer stalked
  Around its suburbs and their marshy meres.

He who had done so much to aid its growth,
  So long a benefactor of the town,
Takes now his rest at last, as, nothing loth,
  He lays fourscore years of burden down.

For him we mourn not! continuing, he has run his race,
  Fulfilled life's duties nobly to the end.
Yet long we'll miss the old familiar face
  And genial smile and converse of our friend.

And those who knew him best will miss him most,
  So long a landmark of the bygone years.
How few remain now where stood once a host,
  How brief this drama of our life appears!

The good die not! this heritage they leave—
The record of a life in virtue spent.
For our own loss, at parting we may grieve—
Lives such as theirs build their own monuments.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

COLONEL A. E. JONES then delivered the following address:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

"I KNOW not that the men of old
Were better than men now;
Of heart more kind, of hand more bold,
Of more ingenuous brow.

* * * * * * *

"Still is it true, and over true,
That I delight to close
This book of life, self-wise and new,
And let my thoughts repose
On all that humble happiness
The world has long foregone,
The daylight of contentedness
That on those faces shone."

So sang the poet of the men of old; and this immense audience, composed of all classes, the rich and the poor, the old and the young, of every occupation and profession in life, who have assembled on this occasion to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of departed worth, evinces the fact that the people of Cincinnati, sympathizing with the feelings of the poet, so beautifully expressed, delight to lay aside the cares and excitements of the present age, and let their minds recur to scenes of days long past, and show, by their participation in these memorial services, that they are not unmindful of the debt of gratitude they owe to the noble men and women who so bravely endured the deprivations and perils of pioneer life in settling this fertile valley. It is an expression by our people of their admiration for the manly energy and high motives which induced them to leave their homes and seek others amid the unbroken wilderness of the Ohio Valley—far, far away from civilized life—and for the courage and fortitude with which they met the dangers and conquered the difficulties which surrounded them and crossed their paths at every step.

The interest manifested in this meeting shows, too, that we do not forget the deeds of those who succeeded the pioneers, and have contributed, by their means, energy, and talents, to the material prosperity of their country, and have done so much to build up and beautify this great city. We have come together to do honor to their memories.

So it will be when the present generation has passed away. Those who come after them will wish to learn the story of citizens who, through the struggles of life, have contributed to the prosperity of the country and made this city great as it is, and have been identified with its present and increasing growth.

That these facts may be faithfully recorded for the information and example of future generations, it is proposed to organize a Permanent Memorial Association; and to this end I beg leave to offer the following resolutions, and ask their adoption:

Resolved, That the committee who have had charge of, and carried out so successfully, the Graham Memorial Services, be requested to adopt such measures at their next meeting, on Saturday, June 4th, as are necessary to complete a permanent organization, to be known as, "The Citizens' Memorial Association," which shall meet annually on the 30th day of May, or on such other day as may be deemed most expedient.

Resolved, That said organization be requested to appoint five competent and discreet persons to collect facts and write biographical sketches of the public services of such citizens as may die during the year, who were prominently identified with the interests of Cincinnati and Hamilton County, and file the same with the secretary of the Association, to be read at the next annual meeting thereafter.

Some of the purposes of effecting such an organization have already been mentioned. There are, however, other good results that will come from it, if properly conducted. The annual commemoration of the lives and worthy deeds of those who have passed away, will stimulate the youth of our city and county, entering upon the active duties of life, to so direct their efforts as to emulate the virtues and noble acts of those whose lives may be commemorated, that they too may be gratefully remembered when time shall be no more with them. They will learn that there is something higher and nobler to accomplish in life than the mere acquisition of wealth or power; and although it is lamentably true, in the present day, that men are too frequently estimated by the size of their bank accounts and the value of their bonds, yet, when such die, they are only remembered as those who accumulated wealth, lived sumptuously every day, but contributed nothing from their ample stores for the benefit of their fellow-men. They die; and were it not for the towering monuments under which they lie, would be forgotten, their places as vacant in the hearts of their fellow-citizens as though they had never lived.

Similar annual meetings to this will encourage the young to search the history of the city and county—indeed, of the great North-west—where they will learn at what a fearful cost the comforts, privileges, and luxuries they now enjoy have been purchased, and will ever after appreciate them more highly. They will find that it was not merely to secure lands and homes that induced the fathers and mothers of the Ohio Valley to leave all and settle in the great North-west, amidst so many dangers; but that there were certain great principles and privileges they longed to enjoy, guaranteed by the ordinance of 1787, the fundamental law which governed the territory. That grandest of State documents ever penned by man declared that "religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged."

To secure these privileges, the ordinance provided for the maintenance of free schools and the support of religion. They could have, and were urged to, settle south of the Ohio, where, from the large settlements, they would have been comparatively safe from the tomahawk and scalping-knife of the savage; but there an institution existed to which they were opposed. In the North-west this could never exist, for the same ordinance provided that there should be neither "slavery or involuntary servitude in said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes whereof the party shall have been duly convicted." They chose rather to settle north-west of the Ohio, where all might enjoy civil and religious liberty, notwithstanding the perils and deprivations which threatened them.

It has been enunciated in one of our grandest halls recently, by one of the most distinguished lecturers and orators of the nation, that the founders of the republic were unbelievers. I know not the individual views on this subject of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, two of those he mentioned; but when we search the records of the Congress of 1786 and 1787, we find that they not only voted for, but were among the most earnest and able advocates of, the ordinance of 1787, containing the provisions quoted; and they were not men who were in the habit of stultifying themselves by preaching one doctrine and practicing another.

Again, if a permanent organization is effected, and a competent and discreet committee appointed to write the biographies of such of our citizens as may pass away during the year, who have been identified with the various interests of the city, there will be, from this time on, a complete and reliable history of the city; for the lives and acts of its citizens are its history. Had such an organization been formed in the early days, we should not now be compelled to grope for historical facts from uncertain sources, or depend upon tradition.

There are two sacred spots in Hamilton County I never pass without stopping and paying a tribute of respect to the memories of those who lie buried there. The one, the old Baptist burying-ground at Columbia, where lie the remains of Major Benjamin Stites and his associates—the first settlers of this county. There, in that neglected spot, they rest from their labors; under the rude and toppling tombstones, their graves covered with briars,

> "A sacred band they sleep together,
> While the year comes with its early flowers to deck their graves,
> And gathers them again as Winter frowns."

The city should secure it, provide for its care, and forever keep it sacred. The other, those mounds that meet the eye as we enter Spring Grove Cemetery, where rest a thousand gallant soldiers and sailors of the Union army and navy, who shed their blood that the nation might live and the principles of the fathers might be perpetuated. To-day their surviving comrades covered their graves with sweet flowers in commemoration of their noble deeds.

What lessons these two silent places teach! The first, of the men who periled life and fortune to establish and maintain a government based upon the grand principles of religion, morality, knowledge, civil and religious liberty, under which every man could worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and where there were none to molest or make him afraid. The other, of the heroic deeds of their sons who went forth to battle and fell in the defense of those principles. Both the tombs of heroes! Over each should be erected monuments that would pierce the very clouds, inscribed all over with the names of heroic dead "until there was not room even for the initial of a name,"—names that should never be forgotten, but ever commemorated by a grateful people. The first, the founders of our liberties; the other, those who perpetuated them.

Let us teach our children that it was patriotism and the love of these principles, that nerved our fathers to face and conquer the dangers which beset them on every hand, in the first settlement of the great North-west. Their hope, their strength, was in Him who holds in His hand the destiny of men and of nations. It was to secure to their children this beautiful land and its guaranteed privileges that they went forth, with Harmar, St. Clair, and Wayne, to meet the wily savage; for these they followed our own gallant Harrison to battle with the combined forces of Britain and Tecumseh. They not only fought to preserve this goodly land with all its blessed privileges to their descendants, but to instill into the minds of their sons their own patriotism and love of liberty, and the fact that the grand principles upon which the government of the Northwest was founded — religion, morality, and knowledge—were necessary to good government.

Imbued with these teachings, when the roll of the drum was heard in 1861, calling to arms for the preservation of the nation, two hundred and fifty thousand of the gallant sons of Ohio shouldered their muskets and drew their swords in its defense. Oh! who will say that the heroic deeds of such men should not be commemorated?

In commemorating the noble deeds of the men who have been so prominently identified with the interests of our city and county, we should not forget the mothers of the West, who contributed, by their patient toil and suffering, scarcely less to its material prosperity. The heroism of the mothers of the Miami Valley has never been surpassed by the women of any nation. As an example of unprecedented patriotism, we are told, in history, that the mothers of an ancient nation bid their sons go forth to meet the advancing foe, and to bring back their shields triumphant or be borne back upon them lifeless. But the mothers of the West did more. They not only sent forth their husbands and sons to meet the savage enemy, but skilled themselves in the use of the rifle, and protected their homes and little ones in the absence of their natural defenders. Let us not forget the noble women of the West in our memorial services. They are worthy of our most sacred remembrance.

May the time never come when their descendants shall forget to annually commemorate the lives and deeds of those to whom they are or may be indebted for all they enjoy!

That we may ever keep before the rising generation the noble examples of the worthy dead; that we may instill into their minds the fact that the principles of RELIGION, MORALITY, and KNOWLEDGE are necessary to good government and the happiness of the people; and that a correct record and history of our city may hereafter be kept, and proper honor be paid to the memory of those who may pass away after a life devoted to its interests, I move, Mr. Chairman, the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

"Freedom's Anthem" was then sung by the pupils,—after which the meeting adjourned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letters were received, in response to invitations, by Colonel A. E. Jones, chairman of the Committee on Speakers:

CINCINNATI, 3d May, 1881.

My Dear Sir,—I regret to be obliged to say that other engagements will prevent my acceptance of your polite invitation to speak in the memorial services in honor of the late George Graham, Esq.

Under ordinary circumstances I should take great pleasure in meeting your wishes, but it is not in my power at this time. The occasion will, however, be one in which my warm sympathies will be enlisted.

Very sincerely, yours,

J. D. COX.

DR. A. E. JONES, Chairman Committee, etc.

COLUMBUS, O., May 4, 1881.

Dear Colonel,—I am greatly obliged for your invitation to attend and take part in the memorial services of your citizens in honor of the late George Graham, whom I well knew in my early manhood, and always highly esteemed; but my engagements are such as to prevent my promising positively to be with you on that interesting occasion. If I find I can be present I will notify you. I am gratified to be remembered as a Cincinnatian, and assure you of the pleasure it will give me, if circumstances favor, to attend the services.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON.

COL. A. E. JONES, Chairman, etc., Cincinnati, O.

May 9, 1881.

A. E. Jones, Esq., Chairman, etc.:

Dear Sir,—Your letter of May 4th is duly received. Fully appreciating, as I do, the high compliment of the invitation contained therein, I exceedingly regret that the state of my health prevents my acceptance of it.

Very truly, yours, W. Greene.

Cincinnati, May 12, 1881.

Col. A. E. Jones and others, Committee:

Gentlemen,—I regret that it will be out of my power to accept your kind invitation to speak on the occasion of the memorial meeting in honor of the late George Graham, of this city. My business engagements are such that I shall probably be absent from the city on the 30th instant. I fully appreciate the admirable character of Mr. Graham, and his title to our grateful memory. His accurate and abundant knowledge of the history of the West, and his happy way of communicating his knowledge, made him a pleasant and a profitable gentleman to meet anywhere and on all occasions. His interest in our educational institutions and the share he bore in the promotion of the common schools should make his memory dear to the people of the city.

Regretting that I can not accept your invitation, I am, very respectfully and truly, yours,

Alphonso Taft.

Cincinnati, May 17, 1881.

Col. A. E. Jones, Chairman, etc.:

Dear Sir,—On my return to the city, after an absence of several weeks, I find yours of 14th inst., inviting me to take part in the Graham memorial services on the 30th inst. I regret very much that my engagements are such that I shall be unable to accept the invitation.

Yours truly, A. T. Goshorn.

CINCINNATI, May 18, 1881.

COLONEL A. E. JONES:

Dear Sir,—I have received your invitation for the memorial services, and it will give me pleasure to be present and to render the service you desire.

Yours truly, I. W. WILEY.

[Afterward it was found impossible for Bishop Wiley to be present, and Dr. Walden officiated in his stead.]

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1881.

COLONEL A. E. JONES, Cincinnati, O.

My Dear Sir,—Your letter to me of the 3d came duly to hand, and I have deferred answering in the hope of being able to be present, personally, to take part in the proposed memorial services in honor of our friend, the late George Graham. The prolonged session of the Senate, however, has detained me, and I feel that my assignment to duty as one of the visitors to the Military Academy at West Point, on the part of the Senate, on June 1st, will prevent me from being at home at the time fixed upon. This I very much regret, as I would have been glad to join you and our friends in paying the last sad respects to his memory.

I am yours, very truly, GEO. H. PENDELTON.

COLUMBUS, O., May 23, 1881.

Dear Dr.,—I have your valued favor of the 16th, with accompanying circulars, and congratulate you upon your enlarged programme for your interesting ceremonies of the 30th, which I deeply regret I will not be able to attend. Please accept my earnest thanks for your kind invitation, and best wishes for yourself and yours.

Always truly yours, W. DENNISON.

COLONEL A. E. JONES, chairman, etc., Cincinnati, O.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 27, 1881.

A. E. JONES, Chairman, etc., Cincinnati, O.:

Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 24th, inviting me to attend the memorial services in honor of the late George Graham and others on the 30th inst., has been received. The idea of your meeting, I think, is good, and the occasion, I have no doubt, will be interesting. I regret, however, to be compelled to decline your invitation by reason of the fact that I have an engagement for that day.

Very respectfully yours, BENJ. HARRISON.

HUNTINGTON BLOCK, No. 7, MT. AUBURN, }
CITY, May 24, 1881. }

FRIEND JOHN D. CALDWELL:

If you think a true likeness of my brother Sol (painted by Soule, some thirty years ago in New Orleans), in a rather plain frame, would be worthy of a place among the many worthy deceased citizens I notice published in the *Commercial* of to-day, it is at the service of the committee.

My brother came with me to this city sixty-four years ago (1817), with our oldest brother, Wright, and seven more brothers, with their families, joined us the same year—making ten brothers, averaging in height over six feet, and by way of distinguishing us from other families of that remarkable name, were styled the "sixty-foot Smiths." Sol continued a citizen until after he published the *Independent Press*, in 1822–23; shortly after which time he wandered South, where his interests in managing theaters in Mobile, New Orleans, and St. Louis occupied his time for over forty years *away* from Cincinnati, although he always claimed it as his first and native home in the West.

He finally left this world, in St. Louis, in 1868, leaving a wife and seven promising boys, with a handsome competence.

There were originally eleven brothers of us, and Sol was the last one left with me on earth.

Do not hesitate to refuse the proffer of the portrait if you think it inappropriate to the occasion, as you can easily do it "between ourselves."

You will do me the favor to hand the inclosed $10 to your treasurer, as a small subscription (unsolicited) towards the expenses of the memorial to an old friend of close and intimate acquaintance of sixty years; but shall be unable to attend the exercises on the 30th inst., much to my regret, as I am suffering from the effects of a severe sunstroke I received the hottest day of this month (10th), which came very near closing up my chapter of accidents in this world. It has left my head in a condition that makes it necessary to avoid every thing exciting, and in fact I have scarcely gained strength yet to leave my house. From all indications the occasion will be a most interesting and imposing one. I hope I have not taxed your valuable time too long—and am, most truly, your friend,

S. S. Smith.

Address as above.

John Simpkinson, President, etc:

My Old Friend,—Your note asking for a small contribution, and also notifying me of my appointment as a committeeman, just received, and, in accord therewith, please find fifteen dollars to aid you in your work, with the assurance of whatever more you may need. I regret that my age and health will not permit me to take active part as a committeeman, to which place you have so kindly appointed me; but I approve and respect the aim you have in view, for surely George Graham is entitled to every honor you can pay his memory and good deeds, and when you thus remember worthy George Graham, you are equally remembering other excellent people who have rendered great service to Cincinnati. I am much pleased that you intend holding your services yearly, as the example set will have a lasting effect for good, particularly in inspiring the younger generations to perform well the line of duty they have been allotted. As time goes by, each year will furnish noble names of good men and women who have passed away.

Respectfully, your friend, SAMUEL FOSDICK.

FROM ROCK PEWEE VALLEY, KY., May 30, 1881.

J. D. CALDWELL, ESQ., Chairman of Committee on Invitations:

Dear Sir,—I have put off till the last moment an acknowledgment of the receipt of your invitation of the 23d inst. to attend the Citizens' Memorial and Graham Testimonial in the hope that I might be able to accept it. But I have now to express my regret that I can not be with you on the interesting occasion; and in doing this I avail myself of the opportunity to say that in assembling for the special purpose of honoring one whose mental and moral character were so good, and whose ways in life were so useful as those of George Graham, the citizens of Cincinnati do well, as they have often done well in similar matters heretofore; and that in providing at the same time, as they have now provided, for paying proper tributes of respect to others of the pioneer fathers and mothers of Cincinnati, who have passed away, they simply show themselves to be worthy descendants and successors of a noble race, and as such deserving of honorable consideration and grateful remembrance.

George Graham! All who knew him well in life, and who know of the proposed testimonial, will on this occasion be with you in spirit, though many of them may be absent in the flesh. One who was for years intimately associated with Charles Hammond concluded some verses written during a visit to the grave of that great journalist and useful man, with the following lines, which I now apply to the one out of respect to whose worth and works Cincinnati's leading citizens assemble:

"Praise to his virtues! ever keep
In memory the race he ran;
Ne'er let the living lesson sleep
Of such a man!"

Very respectfully yours,

W. D. GALLAGHER.

LOUISVILLE, Noon, May 31, 1881.

J. D. CALDWELL, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—I have just completed the perusal of the Cincinnati *Commercial's* account of the Graham memorial as held in Springer Music Hall yesterday and last night. It was, in very truth, an interesting occasion, and I feel now that I would have enjoyed it very much had it been in my power to be present. Especially would I have been spell-bound for an hour or more in the presence of all those likenesses of the good and the useful in Cincinnati's early days.

JUNE 2, Noon.

Just at this moment I was interrupted by business, and on taking up my paper now, forty-eight hours afterward, I do not remember and can not recall what it was that I was going to say. But it's doubtless of no consequence.

It was a happy thought, that of giving to the "Citizens' Memorial Association," a permanent organization, and I hope that among the objects which that organization will keep in view, will be that of collecting both likenesses and facts of good and useful men and women of

"The days that were, of old."

Coming down on the cars this morning, I allowed my mind to run back into the past for faces and names with which my boyhood and young manhood was familiar; and before I was well aware of what I was about, I had taken out pencil and paper and written the list which I herein send you, not more than half a dozen of whom, I venture to say, are mentioned in the *Commercial's* report; yet these were the men who not only hewed the corner-stones and laid the foundations of Cincinnati, but who also built a large part of that beautiful superstructure. Their memories ought to be perpetual, and a few such men as John D. Caldwell can secure that end.

Had the distance from Pewee Valley to Louisville been twice as great, and the time occupied in making it twice as long, I think it not unlikely that there would have been written down in this list twice as many names, for my memory fairly rings with things of the past whenever I think or dream of Cincinnati in the days of my boyhood. And, just here, who is it in the *Commercial* that has "Rev. Wm. Burke" *born* in the year 1815? Why, "Father Burke" was at one time my Sunday-school teacher, and while I was still a boy "Billy Burke" was *postmaster*, on the west side of Main, between Third and Fourth Streets, in an office up an outside pair of stairs, with A. H. Ernst keeping a cake and candy store in the basement down an outside pair of stairs, and Thomas Willson up an alley between the post-office and Alexander McGrew's jewelry store, printing an excellent weekly paper called *The Remembrancer*, which was edited by Rev. Dr. Root, living away out on Seventh Street, to whom "William" (that is to say myself, or I) used regularly to take the proof-sheets and help him "read proof." That 's "what's what" about Rev. Wm. Burke, etc., etc. But no matter.

Very respectfully,

W. D. GALLAGHER.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

MARSTON ALLEN

WAS born at Barnstable, Cape Cod, Massachusetts, May 11, 1789. His father, John Allyn, was descended from a Welsh family, who emigrated to America some two hundred years previous to the birth of our subject. His native place afforded little scope for the exercise of that inherent energy so characteristic of his later years, and at the age of fourteen he went to Boston, where he obtained a situation in a hardware store. He subsequently became salesman in the store of a leading paper-hanger of that city, and while there devoted his evenings to the acquirement of a practical knowledge of the business from one of the journeymen. By 1812 they had saved between them a sufficient sum to warrant the formation of a copartnership, and they engaged in business on their own account. He married in Boston, and there united with the Baptist Church; but he afterward became familiar with the writings of Swedenborg and warmly embraced his doctrines, and was brought under the discipline of the Church. Upon his refusal to recant, that body pronounced the sentence of expulsion. His former pastor, Rev. Dr. Sharp, acquiesced in the decision on the ground that, under the Church rules, it could not do otherwise, but earnestly soliciting the preservation of the close personal intimacy which had existed, and which was continued with the utmost cordiality until 1818, when Mr. Allen left Boston to explore the Western El Dorado. He was so favorably impressed with Cincinnati that he removed his family thither the following year, and, in addition to his regular business, engaged successively and with limited success in dry-goods, pork-packing, and manufacture of nails. Several of his outside speculations, notably that of a tobacco merchant, proved unsuccessful, and he learned therefrom a useful lesson. Having finally prepared himself by a long-continued and thorough course of reading and study, he embarked in the drug business, in 1824. The terrible fire of the Winter of 1826 swept away his all; but he was not overwhelmed by this catastrophe, and upon the ruins rose another warehouse, in which for many years the firm of Allen & Co. carried on the drug business in connection with paper-hanging. This firm founded the Cincinnati Laboratory, and in 1840 the business was divided, Mr. Allen taking the drug-store at Fifth and Main Streets. Some years after this he suffered from another disastrous fire, but his indomitable energy again triumphed over adversity. As the years rolled on he reaped the just reward of integrity, perseverance, and an intimate knowledge of human nature; and lived to enjoy the abundant fruits of his labors.

Marston Allen was a man of sterling integrity, decided and independent, but as unassuming as he was benevolent. He never aspired to, nor accepted, political office, but devoted his energies to business pursuits and the promotion of those charitable objects which commended themselves to his judgment.

He was one of the originators of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute, and when it became financially embarrassed, he and Miles Greenwood, by munificent donations, saved it for its future career of usefulness. The institute proposed to recognize this spirit of true philanthropy by placing his portrait in the proscenium at Greenwood Hall; but it was only after a long and persistent solicitation that he yielded a reluctant consent, and there it stands to remind young and old of the value and durability of the lessons inculcated by pure hearts and noble lives. He was long an active member of the New Jerusalem Church, and for some years previous to his death lived in retirement at Glendale, surrounded by his family and a circle of devoted friends. He passed away, August 12, 1868, mourned alike by rich and poor. His unostentatious deeds of love are green in the memory of all who knew him, for he was honored by the great, and loved, revered, and lamented by those in the humbler walks of life.

MICAJAH BAILEY

WAS born in Prince George County, Virginia, June 7, 1807, and died in Cincinnati, November 6, 1876. Born of Quaker parents, and being a firm believer in their faith, he left the State of his birth in early manhood, and removed to the free State of Ohio, settling in Wilmington, in 1827. He was one of the original Abolitionists, and many a fugitive slave owes to his exertions the freedom he sought in Canada. In Wilmington, Mr. Bailey first went into the hat business, and was successful. He added the dry goods and general merchandise branches to his large trade, and was still successful. These were yet too limited for his broad views of mercantile operations, and he embarked in pork-packing. For a while he was successful; but reverses came, and he left Wilmington for Cincinnati, with nothing but a good character and business qualifications, in the year 1844. He embarked in business as a provision broker, which he followed, with varying successes and misfortunes. At the time of his death, although not possessed of much of this world's goods, he was universally respected and esteemed by the merchants of Cincinnati, and it might be said that his word was as good as his bond.

It was not alone in the line of business that Mr. Bailey was honored. His boundless charities, his self-denying efforts to alleviate the sorrows and afflictions of his fellow-men, made him beloved wherever he was known, and that was almost everywhere. Possessed of a fair knowledge of the science of medicine, which he had studied in his youth, he was ever on hand at the sick-bed with his counsel and his free services as nurse. When the cholera broke out in 1849, he was untiring in his efforts to help the destitute and needy. Day and night he was nursing and attending the wants of those too poor to pay the necessary expense of hired nurses. After the epidemic abated in this city, and broke out in Sandusky, Mr. Bailey was a volunteer to go to that city, at his own expense, to nurse the sick, and give the terrified citizens the benefit of his counsels and experience. During the cholera seasons of 1852 and 1866, Mr. Bailey pursued the same praiseworthy course, and people now live to bless him for his heroic exertions, and mourn his death. During the war he was a prominent and effective member of the Sanitary Commission, and was instrumental in alleviating much suffering in the field hospitals by his personal presence.

He was always a consistent member of the Orthodox Society of Friends, and regularly attended public worship at the meeting-house corner of Eighth and Mound Streets, of which congregation he was one of the pillars. It was said of him yesterday, that had he died twenty years ago, when his name and his fame for charitable deeds were in the mouths of every body, no one could have died more regretted or could so little have been spared. Having passed the meridian of life, and grown in the course of nature unable to take such active part in charities as formerly, except in the immediate locality of his own home, he goes to the grave remembered by hundreds who have been the recipients of his bounty a quarter of a century ago, and revered and beloved by those who have been intimate with him in his later years.

Mr. Bailey was twice married. His last wife survives him. One of his sons, David H. Bailey, is American Consul-general to China; another son lives in California. One of his daughters is the wife of Joseph Gest, of the firm of Gest & Atkinson; another the wife of C. G. Gode, Esq.; another daughter, a widow, lives in Wilmington. Besides these, he has three younger children at home.

JOHN BARTLE,

"The First Merchant of Cincinnati." Such were the words on a card attached to a venerable Jacksonian head that hung in the south end of the gallery. Little would the casual observer surmise the wonderful history connected with the original of that time-worn painting.

John Bartle was born of good family, in La Marne, France, about 1743, and, after serving some years in the army, there he came to America with Lafayette, to fight for the independence of the Colonies. So well did he perform his work here that when the war closed he was mustered out with the distinguished rank of colonel, by which title he was ever afterwards addressed. Full of admiration for his adopted country, he concluded to make it his future home. The frontier presenting the greatest field of promise for one of his venturesome disposition, he started as an army trader between Baltimore, Hagerstown, and Pittsburg, which district then was largely an almost unbroken wilderness.

A little later we find Colonel Bartle a merchant in a small way in Cincinnati, and afterwards connected with St. Clair, Harmar, and Wayne in their campaigns against the Indians. After the peace of Greenville, Colonel Bartle returned to his family and business here, and for years was one of our most esteemed, prosperous, and enterprising merchants.

His children marrying off, and strangers constantly coming, Bartle grew weary of a settled life, and for years wandered among the Indians of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Michigan, undergoing many hardships and making many hair-breadth escapes.

Having reached a ripe old age, Colonel Bartle, who had long been given up for dead, returns, and finds a pleasant home, a short distance back of Newport, with his son-in-law and daughter, Elijah Pierce and wife. Being of an exceedingly proud and independent nature, Colonel Bartle could not entertain the idea of being dependent, and after living a few years with his daughter, against the earnest entreaties and tears of all, he again seeks the world, for some months being the guest of the officers of the garrison, who were glad to have with them an old officer who had fought under and had personally known Washington, Lafayette, St. Clair, Harmar, and Wayne.

Once more he disappears, and, to the surprise of all, is found at a very respectable boarding-house on Pearl Street, where is also stopping a poor and talented young French artist, whom our well-known pioneer, Joseph Coffin, commissioned to paint the portrait of Colonel Bartle which was in the pioneer gallery, and also one of Colonel Samuel W. Davies, mayor of the city. A few weeks afterwards Colonel Bartle is again missing, and, notwithstanding the most eager search by friends, not a word is heard of or from him until the 11th of December, 1839, when the following startling announcement appeared in the Cincinnati *Gazette*, evidently written by the chief editor, the distinguished Charles Hammond:

"ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.

"Death has taken to a better land another of our earliest pioneers. In recording the decease of the venerable Colonel Bartle, we regret to say that he died in the hospital. He came here at so early a period that the first roof dignified with shingles was covered by him. He afterwards became the leading merchant of Cincinnati; but as the population gathered around him, and the manners of the people changed, he wandered off. After various vicissitudes, he returned to die upon the scenes of his first adventures. It is fit that respect should be paid to his obsequies. In life he was honorable; and if his death was lonely it was because he had returned after a long absence to a people who could not so much be said to have forgotten him as never to have known him.

"His remains are now at the hospital. It is suggested that a meeting be held this evening at the Cincinnati College, for the purpose of making arrangements for his funeral."

Thus, after a long and eventful career of almost a century, died one of the oldest, noblest, and most honorable of the many gallant soldiers who, having successfully fought for the independence we now enjoy, became pioneers in founding Cincinnati.

Dr. Wm. E. De Courcy, member of Council from the Sixteenth Ward of this city, is a great-grandson of Colonel Bartle, his mother having been a daughter of Elijah Pierce and wife.

MARTIN BAUM

WAS born in Hagerstown, Maryland, June 15, 1765. The Hagers and Kershners were his immediate relatives. His father died when he was two years old, leaving two children—Jacob, aged four, and Martin. Mr. Baum, in his later years, was fond of relating his various adventures when a youth, crossing the Alleghany Mountains with the sutlers' trains of supplies to Wayne's army, then fighting the Indians in the North-western Territory. He was afterward engaged in surveying in New Jersey, and is supposed to have come West with a surveying party, probably with John Cleves Symmes. His great tact and judgment in selecting the finest localities in South-western Ohio would seem to indicate that he profited by the knowledge thus acquired. Witness his selection of the Yellow Springs, Greene County, where he once owned three or four sections; also lands near Miamisburg; and again five or six miles above

Hamilton, Butler County, where he located his mother and his half-brothers. He selected Cincinnati for his future residence in 1795, and from that time to his death, he was one of the most prominent, energetic, enterprising of her citizens. He married, in November, 1804, Miss Ann Wallace, sister of Mrs. Judge Burnet, at whose house the wedding took place, in their then new brick house, where the Burnet House now stands. Mr. Baum immediately built a brick residence on Front Street, north-west corner of Sycamore Street, his place of business being a log-house (weather-boarded) right on the corner, his garden running back about two hundred feet to the residence of his brother-in-law, Samuel Perry.

Mr. Baum engaged in every thing that would advance the prosperity of Cincinnati; owned an interest in the first steamboats, on one of which D. K. Cady was clerk; in the first steam flour-mill, located at the foot of Broadway; in shipping produce to New Orleans, and bringing back in his barges sugar, coffee, tea, and all groceries from thence; with Judge Burnet, in the first sugar refinery, of which Jacob Guelick was manager and afterward owner. He was for some time president of the Miami Exporting Company Bank; was the first mayor; was interested in the first public library; the Cincinnati College; was president of the building committee of the Second Presbyterian Church, recently torn down, on Fourth Street, between Vine and Race Streets; was very much interested in the construction of the Miami Canal; he was president of the companies that selected and bought, at the land-office in Wooster, in 1817, the lands on which Fremont, Maumee City, and Toledo are now located. He built, in 1820–1823, the large house east of Pike Street, afterward owned by Nicholas Longworth, and at present the residence of David Sinton, probably as commodious and delightful a residence still, after the lapse of sixty years, as any in the city. After this active and useful life, Mr. Baum became involved, through indorsements and losses, and saw a large part of his fortune swept away. He died, December 14, 1831, during an epidemic of influenza, which carried off a number of citizens. He left a widow and six children—four sons and two daughters—of whom only two, Mrs. Mary P. Ewing, widow of Alexander H. Ewing, and Mrs. Eleanor Hartshorn, widow of Charles Hartshorn, now survive.

G. M. D. BLOSS.

[*Cincinnati Enquirer, May 29, 1876.*]

George Manor Davis Bloss was born at Irisburg, Bennington County, Vermont, on the second day of May, 1827, and was therefore a few weeks over forty-nine years of age at the time of his death. He was of Revolutionary stock, his grandfathers, on both his father's and mother's side, having been soldiers in the war for independence. His mother's father was named Manor Davis, and from him the subject of our sketch got his name. The general belief that he was named after George Mifflin Dallis, the Vice-President under Polk's Administration, is incorrect. When he was only three years of age his father, who had been in government employ during and since the War of 1812, removed to Watertown, N. Y., and at eight years later to the city of Oswego. It was during the earlier years of his residence in Oswego, while he was yet a lad of fifteen or sixteen, that he laid the foundation for his future life of devotion to literature and politics. While a pupil in the Academy of Oswego—an institution, by-the-by, which has had for its principal Hiram H. Barney, afterward a well-known educator here in Ohio, and our first State School Commissioner—he made the study of history his specialty, spending most of his school hours, and all of his spare time out of school, in its careful perusal. At the time he left the academy, in 1846, he was reckoned by his teachers and fellow-scholars the best-read pupil in history that had ever gone out from the portals of that institution. During all his subsequent life he never gave up his historical studies.

At the age of nineteen he commenced the study of law in the office of Grant & Allen. Judge Allen was then one of the prominent members of the New York bar, and shortly after became Attorney-general of the State, afterward being elevated to a seat in the Court of Appeals. In 1850, young Bloss, then barely twenty-three years of age, was admitted to the bar, though he, at that time, held a position in the Oswego post-office. Shortly after this he removed to Syracuse, where he had his initiation into his future life-work, in helping to edit the *Palladium*, a daily Democratic journal.

Here, while waiting for the practice which so tardily comes to a young lawyer, he was frequently called upon to manage the paper in the absence of the editor, and here he early imbibed the peculiarly terse style and forcible diction which has characterized his editorial writings ever since.

In the year 1852 he removed to Cincinnati, with the intention of practicing law. Almost the day of his arrival, he secured, through the friendly office of his cousin, Mr. G. B. Aspinwall, of this city, an introduction to Messrs. Faran & Robinson, the then proprietors of the *Enquirer*, and having already had some experience in editorial writing, he volunteered to furnish matter occasionally for their columns. They were not long in discovering his abilities, and he soon had an offer from them to a place on their editorial staff. The engagement of Mr. Bloss, made twenty-four years ago, was not terminated until yesterday, when it was ended by his sudden death.

In 1854 he was married to Miss Lizzie McCormick, a daughter of General McCormick, one of the earliest of the Methodist preachers in Ohio. By this marriage he became the father of four children, three sons and a daughter, who, with their afflicted mother, survive him. He removed to Branch Hill, Clermont County, some ten years since, where he bought and built his delightful home, and from whence he has made his daily ride ever since.

In the year 1868, at the 8th of January State Convention, which presented the name of the Hon. George H. Pendleton for President, Mr. Bloss prepared the platform; and afterward, when Mr. Pendleton's name became a household word in connection with the nomination, he prepared a biography of him, which has since passed into the domain of political classics. In 1872, at the Cleveland Convention, which instructed for Greeley, he was chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, and reported the platform on which the Ohio campaign was made.

Two years ago he was a candidate for Congress in the Fourth District, and would have received the nomination had his friends been as devoted to him as his deserts were great. Less than a year ago he prepared a volume of his literary productions, most of which had appeared at one time or another in the *Enquirer*, and which had an unexpectedly large circulation.

At the time of his death he had in preparation a second edition of this work considerably enlarged. In his peculiar field of political and biographical research, it is doubtful whether he had his equal in America.

FERDINAND BODMAN.

FOR almost fifty years, on a very modest brick building, on the south-west corner of Gano and Main, could be read the still more modest sign, "Ferdinand Bodman—Tobacco, Cigars, and Snuff." The entire establishment was plain and unpretentious; and yet the owner was already one of the millionaires of the city, his financial operations being equaled by very few others here.

Ferdinand Bodman was born near Frankfort, Germany, on the 16th of July, 1801, and was the son of a distinguished father, Judge Lewis Bodman, supreme judge of the district of

Hanau, a few miles from Frankfort-on-the-Main. Ferdinand had every advantage of careful early training, graduating with distinction at the University of Bamberg, 1817; after which he was for five years connected with a large bank in Frankfort.

Although occupying office under the Government, Judge Bodman was thoroughly republican in his views, and loved the great republic beyond the sea so much that in 1822, collecting together his very large fortune, he brought his family to America, and settled at Hagerstown, Maryland.

On the 14th of December, 1825, Ferdinand Bodman was married to Miss Kate Poepplein, of Baltimore, and in 1828 removed to Cincinnati, which was afterward to be his home till his death, which took place July 29, 1874.

Ferdinand Bodman was a study. Born rich, and ever afterwards accustomed to opulence, and every thing money could purchase, yet he was one of the most plain and unassuming men in our commercial world. About him there was neither show, pomp, nor vanity. The man who came to him to transact affairs reaching up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars was treated just the same and no better than the poor laborer who was only able to purchase a penny's worth of tobacco.

While a close, careful business man, he was charitable in the largest sense, freely giving many thousands of dollars at various times to charities deserving recognition.

An instance of Mr. Bodman's idea of the good citizen can be best shown by the following incident: A prominent judge called in the store, and was talking to Mr. Bodman, when the latter took time to wait upon a customer who desired to make a small purchase. After the buyer went out the lawyer remarked, "Mr. Bodman, I would n't think you would care about bothering yourself with work, now that you are so rich." The old gentleman, in his own dignified, stately way, replied: "Bother about work because I am rich! What has a man's wealth to do with his manhood? Nothing all, sir; and I have a much greater love for that poor old man, shoveling in coal at the door, than I have for a person who tries to live in style, without the means to support it. And, by the way, when that old fellow comes for his pay he shall not be forgotten." And he was not; for, when his job was done, what was his astonishment when Mr. Schulze, the cashier, handed him ten dollars, with the information that, before leaving, Mr. Bodman had given orders to give his (Mr. Bodman's) respects to the man, and assure him that whenever in need of assistance he must come to the store, and it would always be a pleasure to aid him. Such was one of a thousand instances of Ferdinand Bodman's charitable acts.

Mr. Bodman was also a great lover of animals, spending a large amount of money and a great deal of valuable time in securing every species of fowl and pigeons—the latter being, particularly, one of his greatest delights and pleasures.

For many years the Masonic Fraternity had no truer or more devoted member than Mr. Bodman, who always kept well posted in the great objects of this grand order; and so highly was this appreciated that it was agreed upon to name a commandery the "Bodman Commandery," which, coming to the attention of that gentleman, he at at once opposed the movement, and substituted that of "Hanselmann Commandery," which it still bears.

Mr. Bodman loved liberty in its largest sense, and took great delight in welcoming Kossuth to our city. The ex-president of Hungary was so gratified and delighted at the attention shown him by Mr. Bodman, that, as a return, and as a memento of the happy meeting (1851), he gave to Mr. Bodman the elegant silk sash he wore, and which can be seen on any of the many photographs of Kossuth.

Mr. Bodman left a widow (since deceased) and three children—two sons, one the late Chas. Bodman, whose magnificent, bequests to humane and scientific institutions are well known, the other a prominent merchant in Belgium; and a daughter, Mrs. John B. Gibson, who has just given the former Widows' Home, Mount Auburn, to the Germans of this city, as a German Protestant Widows' Home, through which grand act many a poor, homeless German mother will be sheltered from life's storms and adversities.

ISAAC G. BURNET

WAS born in the State of New Jersey, on the 7th day of July, 1784. He was the son of Dr. William Burnet, of Newark, New Jersey, who was Surgeon-general in the Army of the Revolution. About the year 1804 he moved to Cincinnati. After studying law in the office of his brother, Jacob Burnet, he was admitted to the bar. On the 8th day of October, 1807, he was married to Kitty Gordon, daughter of Captain George Gordon. He then moved to Dayton, Ohio, where he entered diligently upon the practice of his profession. About the beginning of the year 1816, he removed again to Cincinnati, and commenced the practice of the law in that city, in copartnership with the late Nicholas Longworth, grandfather of Judge Longworth. In 1819 he was elected mayor of Cincinnati, which office he held continuously twelve years, until the Spring of 1831, when he declined to be a candidate for re-election. The mayor, at that time, in addition to his executive duties in the enforcement of the laws, had the civil and criminal jurisdiction of justices of the peace; and from 1819 to 1829, the mayor, together with three aldermen elected by the City Council, constituted what the city charter denominated "the City Court," with appellate jurisdiction from the mayor, and original criminal jurisdiction of all crimes, misdemeanors, and offenses committed within the corporation, against the laws of the State or ordinances of the city, for the trial of which a jury was requisite, and which were not punishable by death or confinement in the penitentiary; and also original civil jurisdiction concurrent with the Court of Common Pleas, in all cases where the defendants resided within the city, except where title to real estate was called in question; subject to the right of appeal to the Supreme Court, which at that time sat on the circuit, once a year, in each county of the State. The charter of the city made due provision for grand and petit juries for the City Court. The judicial power conferred upon the City Court, of which the mayor was presiding judge, was important.

In 1833 he was appointed clerk of the Supreme Court of Hamilton County, and continued to hold that office until the Supreme Court upon the circuit was superseded by the District Court, under the constitution of 1851.

He was baptized by John Boyd, then the pastor of the Enon Baptist Church, of Cincinnati, about the year 1826. In 1831 or 1832 he united with the Second Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati, and was for more than twenty years one of its elders.

He was a good citizen and an earnest and devoted Christian, and whilst exemplifying in his life, in a remarkable degree, the rare virtue of humility, he discharged courageously and faithfully, and with modest dignity, every duty, public or private, resting upon him. He died on the 11th day of March, 1856.

JOSEPH C. BUTLER.

[*Cincinnati Commercial.*]

When the cruel telegraph, announcing the death of Mr. Joseph C. Butler, was given to the public yesterday morning, the first general expression was that of astonishment. This was followed by a universal feeling of sorrow. It was upon the lips of every one that Cincinnati had sustained a great loss—that our community had been deprived of the presence and service of one who could not be spared. The astute and successful merchant, the wise and far-seeing banker, the sound business adviser, the public benefactor, had, in an instant of time, been taken from our midst, and the void could hardly be filled. Nothing can or need be added to the public testimony to the ability and integrity of the man. It was universal, genuine, and touching—a grateful legacy and recompense to his children and his children's children. "When a good man dieth, the people mourn."

It is now, however, becoming, and to the writer a sad and grateful pleasure, to refer to a few of the personal characteristics of Mr. Butler. I knew him well, and would have others to know his genial and generous qualities as I knew them. They should be held in remembrance, not only as a tribute to a kind and affectionate man, but as an example which all men should strive to imitate.

As a business man Mr. Butler was laborious, scrutinizing, and exact. He worked according to a system, and that system was his own. To that those who dealt with him must conform, however their opinions conflicted with his. His judgments, when formed, were always firmly but courteously announced, and they were final. He would not entertain a transaction, contrary to the established rules of his bank. But what the president of the bank, the trustee of his associates and depositors, might not do, the generous and kind-hearted man might; and he would often say to a worthy and distressed applicant, "The bank can not do this, but I will try to arrange the matter for you in some other way;" and he generally succeeded. Herein was the secret of his success as a banker, and herein, also, was the true key to his success in private and personal transactions; for it is a true maxim that the best way to make money for yourself is to make it for others at the same time. Mr. Butler was never willing to press any one indebted to him to the wounding of his feelings or the sacrifice of his property. I know well of one instance when a wave of misfortune, set in motion by misrepresentation, struck a man broken in health and overwhelmed with financial care and responsibility. He was rudely assailed by those who held his collateral obligations, and many of his former friends deserted him or gave him cold support. Mr. Butler was his largest creditor. A few days afterward he drove up to the house of his debtor, and, taking him by the hand, said: "I do not come to talk with you about business, but simply to tell you to dismiss from your mind all thought about my claim. Rest yourself; I will carry the debt as long as you desire, and you shall not be sacrificed." Faithfully, and with but few words, did he keep his promise, and saved to his client and friend a large property. Such acts Mr. Butler delighted to perform, and they illustrated the life which has now closed. They prove how strict and sterling business habits and business rules in his life harmonized with the most generous disposition and the kindest heart. Mr. Butler was a true gentlemen. He was never rude or discourteous, but invariably dignified in his bearing and courteous in his replies and conversation. No matter how wearied or suffering or occupied he might be, he always listened respectfully. He could be very indignant when occasion called for it, but he was never insulting.

In his charities he was abundant, but about them he was reticent. Their record has gone before him, and ere this his eyes have looked upon the brilliant page.

Soon after the noble gift of himself and Mr. Lewis Worthington to the Good Samaritan Hospital, he said to me, "The Lord has taken one of my children, and I thought it but right to contribute of what would have been my son's portion to his service." How significant this remark of the generous, loyal, sensitive, and yet systematic character of the man!

With his friends, Mr. Butler was cordial, sincere and generous. He was fond of bright conversation and anecdote, and enjoyed a good joke or repartee, and at social hours tried to dismiss the cares and worry of business from his mind; but he readily returned to his desk, and then always overtaxed himself.

He accepted too many trusts, assumed too much responsibility, worked too hard, taxed his brain while he should have been resting it and nursing his enfeebled body. He would attempt nothing that he could not accomplish, but he attempted too much for his failing health, and so a kind Providence has summoned him to that rest which is in store for those who do their duty in this life as Mr. Butler did in his. H. C. L.

RIVERSIDE, June 15, 1873.

[*Commercial of June 15, 1873.*]

JOSEPH C. BUTLER was the son of Major John B. Butler, of Pittsburg. He was born in that city in 1823, his father at the time of his birth being the editor of the Pennsylvania *Statesman*. Joseph was still very young when he was set to work in what he used afterward to call "the poor man's college," his father's printing-office. He began here that habit of close study and careful reading that he maintained through life, and that eventually made him one of the best-read business men in Cincinnati.

When he was about fourteen years of age his father put him on board a steamboat bound for Cincinnati, with enough money in his pocket to reach this city, and, with nothing else save the habits of industry he had already acquired, a pure mind, a little stock of information, and a determination to succeed.

He first entered the store of his uncle, S. O. Butler, who was engaged in the grocery business on Front Street, near Main. He remained with him but a short time, and then, by his advice, went into the employ of John Bailey as book-keeper. This step was taken in accordance with his uncle's direction, he telling the boy his work was worth more than he could afford to pay. Some of our citizens remember him at that time as a little fellow who was generally spoken of in business circles as one of the most promising boys about town. It was a curious sight to see him, mounted on a big horse, riding up from Mr. Bailey's place of business to the canal to look after the shipments.

Though his health was good, his constitution was delicate, and men even now speak of the wonder they used to feel as they saw the youngster galloping along the street, hardly big enough to manage his steed, attending to business that, in most instances, would have been intrusted to older heads.

After leaving Mr. Bailey, Mr. Butler formed partnerships with three or four persons, among whom were James Matthews, Alexander McKinnell, and A. V. Stout. His sphere of operations constantly increased, and at last he became the head of the house of Joseph C. Butler & Co., on Walnut Street. The close attention he paid to business at last resulted in such a breaking down of his health that he was compelled to go to Europe. Shortly after his return he became interested in the Lafayette Bank, and has been connected for the last few years, and down to the time of his death, as its president.

This is the brief record of the business life of a man who has been identified with the interests and enterprises of Cincinnati for the last thirty years and more, and who has been connected with the origin and growth of many of the institutions of the city that are now firmly established.

Thus he was one of the few men, the late R. M. W. Taylor being another, who originated the daily sessions of the Chamber of Commerce. He, with the others, took a pledge to attend the meetings daily, whether there was business or not, and he stood faithfully by his agreement. The constitution of the Chamber was a matter of deep study and interest to him, and he, probably as much as any other man, has been instrumental in bringing about the changes that have been made from time to time. He served as its president from 1860 to 1862, declining to allow the use of his name for a second term.

A similar interest he manifested in the Young Men's Mercantile Library Association. We believe he was one of the founders of this institution, and certainly it never had a warmer or more discreet friend.

Mr. Butler, while a conservative man, was gifted with unusual executive ability, keen discrimination, and rare foresight. He made no great and sudden gains, but neither did he meet with losses. He accumulated property steadily; as one expressed it, "Every thing he touched seemed to turn to gold." His way of doing business was quiet, but so systematic that he accomplished a vast amount. He never seemed, never was, in a hurry, but every moment told. His reputation for sagacity made his advice sought after by persons in all stations. A friend said to us on Saturday that only two days before he had seen in Mr. Butler's office, waiting for his counsel, a poor washerwoman and a railroad president. His advice was given to all with the same unwearying courtesy, the same gentle decision. Probably the suggestions of no man in the city have been sought for more frequently than his, and he has been called upon to settle disputed questions and estates to an extent that would surprise our citizens could the actual facts be stated.

We have spoken of his accumulation of property. He started poor. Every cent he had he made himself. In his own personal habits he was simple as a child. He was economical in his methods of doing business. Many of our merchants will remember the odd bits of paper on which he used to write his business notes. This economy was apparently the result of principle. He seemed to regard it as a sin to waste any thing.

But this economy did not extend to his charities. His generosity was princely. Abstemious himself, he gave with a liberality that was most generous and touching.

What he did for his mother's family we may not state, other than to say that his filial and fraternal obligations were fulfilled in the most ample and generous way. His private benefactions were constant and unceasing. They were seldom of a kind that came to the public notice, the two sums he contributed to the Catholic society for hospital purposes being splendid exceptions to this remark.

Toward the close of his life, Mr. Butler's business relations were largely extended. He was the president of the Lafayette Bank; he was a director and, we believe, the treasurer of the Little Miami Railroad; he had a large iron property in Kentucky, and was much interested in real estate. These various interests had been growing on him for several years, and were, perhaps, in part, the reasons why his attention had not been turned more to politics. He had always his own clearly-defined ideas regarding the affairs of the nation and the state, but, we believe, never held any other office, either by election or appointment, than that of director of the House of Refuge. In 1864 he ran against General Hayes for Congress from the Second District, but was defeated. In 1868 he was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention. As we write, we do not recall any other instance in which he came prominently before the people.

And yet he was one of the kind of men whose services the people need. Of an integrity that has never once during his thirty years of mercantile life been questioned; of an executive capacity that has brought him into the foremost rank of business men; of an energy of purpose that overcame all obstacles; of an inflexibility of will that it was hard to change; of singular clearness of perception and quickness of thought,—he was a man who would have served the public well in some more conspicuous stations. But he lived and died devoted to business, his attention engrossed in that.

His health has been poor for several years. He was never a strong man, and only his methodical habits enabled him to accomplish the work he did. Twice within a short time he has been afflicted with vertigo or paralysis; and he was informed by both his physician and friends that he must cease, to some extent, his work. It was in conformity with their directions that he was preparing a little series of Summer excursions, and of which the one he began the other day proved to be the last as well as first. Nevertheless, though he lived in full consciousness that "the shadow dreaded of man" was by his side, his natural cheerfulness never seemed to forsake him. He looked forward to his death as an event from which there was no escaping, and he made his preparations calmly and courageously to meet it. To a friend who happened in his office on Thursday last, he said he did not expect to live a great while.

Mr. Butler leaves a wife and seven children. Two of the boys are at home. Mrs. Butler and five children are now in Europe. News of their great bereavement was telegraphed to them on Saturday.

To them is left the precious legacy of a pure, upright, generous life. Of few that die can the words of Tennyson be better used, that he

> "Wore the white flower of a blameless life."

[*Gazette, June 15, 1878.*]

THE news of the sudden death of Joseph C. Butler, Esq., as it circulated on our streets yesterday morning, created a very sad sensation, especially among the mercantile and business community, to whom he was universally known and as universally esteemed. The deceased had been for many years one of our most enterprising and successful wholesale grocers, in which business he acquired a very considerable fortune. This he invested in the Lafayette Bank, one of the oldest, soundest, and wealthiest of all our financial institutions, and of which he was elected president. He managed it with consummate skill and ability—so much so that there were few indeed of our capitalists whose names inspired greater confidence in any thing that looked to solvency or business profits. But he was much more than a mere business man. He possessed intellectual attainments, aside and distinct from that, of a high order. In regard to public and political affairs he was excellently well informed, and he took a deep interest in them. His mind was well cultivated and richly stored, not only with the knowledge gained by valuable experience and observation, but that derived from extensive reading. His great success as a merchant and banker was not owing to any accident, to any successful speculation, but was the fruit of original thought and unremitting industry. A man of the world, spending most of his time in his store or his office, he yet did not neglect that higher and nobler side of humanity which finds its best development in the bestowal of public and private charity. His magnificent endowment of a hospital, under the direction of the Sisters of Charity, well illustrates this feature of his character.

A number of years ago, in connection with Lewis Worthington, Esq., he purchased the Marine Hospital, on the corner of Third and Lock Streets, from the United States Government, at a cost of $50,000, and dedicated it to the purpose to which we have alluded. His interest in it was unabated, and only recently he bought $14,000 worth of property as an additional endowment to the Sisters.

Humane to man, he was one of the first to respond to the late movement in this city in behalf of the brute creation against cruelty and oppression, and by the large Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was elected its first treasurer, which society will take appropriate steps in relation to his death.

We have said that he had an interest in politics, but it was never as an office-seeker. He uniformly declined the acceptance of any political position. The only exception that occurs to us was in 1864, when he accepted the unanimous nomination for Member of Congress, which was tendered him by the Democratic Convention in the Second District of Hamilton County. He was not elected, as the district was then strongly Republican, being beaten by General Hayes. In 1868 he was chosen as one of the delegates to the Democratic National Convention, held in New York, for the nomination of President and Vice-President, which position he accepted from his regard to the Hon.

George H. Pendleton, who was then a prominent candidate for President of the United States. Although not ultra, he was always a decided and pronounced Democrat, and his advice and aid were uniformly given to that organization.

To those intimately acquainted with him his death was not a surprise. His close and unremitting attention to business for many years had told upon him, and long ago it was feared that he was killing himself by his labors in the bank parlor. In our judgment, he died a martyr to that overwork which is so eminently and sadly a characteristic of American business and public men. Yet, despite this, he was actively engaged in his ordinary transactions, and apparently was in his usual health and spirits when he was so suddenly stricken. There is in this something which overwhelmingly impresses us with a sense of our mortality. What a remarkable mystery is the human system, with all its various organism and amplification, that it should continue its faithful operation up to the very instant of time that it suddenly stops, giving not the least warning of the catastrophe which is so soon to overtake it! Truly, "in the midst of life we are in death." Not the least attendant of this sad affliction is the fact that Mr. Butler's family are at present in Europe, and the shock of the event to them will come with the suddenness of the electric telegraph.

[*Enquirer, June 15, 1878.*]

PROBABLY Death could have laid his sudden hand upon no one else than Joseph C. Butler in our community and created more universal surprise and sorrow. The record of his all too brief and valuable life is given elsewhere. Ours the sad task of briefly recounting the closing scenes of his busy career.

Reinvigorated by his recent European trip, Mr. Butler was in the best of health when, on Friday evening, in company with his friend, Mr. A. S. Winslow, he started on a business trip up the river, intending to visit the iron and coal mines at Ashland, in which he held a large interest. Finding on the same boat Mr. Stephen H. Burton, an old friend, and other business acquaintances *en route* to White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, to meet the editorial excursion coming to this city, Mr. Butler and Mr. Winslow concluded to extend their trip that far. At supper time Mr. Butler ate quite heartily, and afterward sat on the deck of the steamer outside the cabin, conversing with his traveling companions, until, finding the breeze where he was sitting rather too strong, he changed to a more protected spot on the other side of the boat, and talked with the well-known iron-master, Mr. McConnell, on business matters in which they had a mutual interest. Suddenly Mr. McConnell noticed that Mr. Butler altered, and said: "Mr. Butler, you seem ill. Shall I get you some medicine?" "No," said Mr. Butler, "it will pass off directly." "Will you have a glass of water, then?" asked Mr. McConnell, and, on Mr. Butler signing yes, rose to obtain it. On returning he found the sick man speechless, and from that time until his death, rather more than an hour later, Mr. Butler never spoke again. Dr. Dandridge, Jr., was on the boat, and did all in his power to relieve the attack with such remedies as were at hand, hoping to reach Maysville with him and secure the additional services of Dr. Duke. All efforts, however, proved unavailing, and just before the boat touched the Maysville wharf a great and very good man peaceably died.

The attack came on between Augusta and Ripley, and death between Ripley and Maysville. On reaching Maysville, Dr. Duke met the boat in response to a telegram from Ripley. He extended to Mr. Butler's friends, Messrs. Winslow and Burton, the courtesies of his home, and remained with them there until an early hour yesterday morning, when the *Bostona* touched on her down trip, and Mr. Butler's remains were transferred to her to be brought to this city, where they arrived about ten o'clock, and were taken charge of by Mr. John P. Epply, and removed to Mr. Butler's late residence on Mt. Auburn.

As elsewhere stated, Mr. Butler leaves a widow and seven children, all but two boys being in Europe. The eldest boy was at Ashland when the sad event took place; the other, aged fifteen, drove his father to the *Fleetwood* when he started on the fatal voyage.

The disease was apoplexy, of which Mr. Butler had a premonitory attack some six weeks ago.

Of course the news spread far and fast, and everywhere there was but one sentiment, that of profound surprise and sorrow. This was more noticeable than is usually the case on such occasions, everywhere; but nowhere was profounder grief manifested than that shown by Sister Anthony and her colaborers at the Good Samaritan Hospital, where stands a nobler monument to the broad and non-sectarian charity of the deceased than can ever be appreciated by those who do not know the whole story.

Among the business community were those who had known "Joe Butler" best and longest, and among them sadness also prevailed. When the Chamber of Commerce assembled, President Covington announced the terrible news as follows:

"A sad duty devolves upon me to-day. Joseph C. Butler, president of this Chamber during the year 1861–62, and than whom no man in this city was better or more favorably known, died of apoplexy at ten o'clock last evening, on board the steamboat *Fleetwood*, near Maysville, Ky.

"Mr. Butler left the city yesterday evening, in his usual health, in company with some associates, in the interests of the many large business enterprises with which he was connected, full of life, of hope, and of enterprise. To-day all is stilled in death.

Joseph C. Butler was born in Pittsburg, Penn., in the year 1822, and at the time of his death was in the fifty-first year of his age. He came to this city in 1839, and immediately engaged in mercantile pursuits. For several years past his more immediate attention has been directed to banking. He has, however, had large interests receiving a share of his attention in several of the most important business enterprises of our city.

"As a merchant, Mr. Butler was a man of large and liberal views. Intelligent, enterprising, and industrious, he could comprehend business wants and business needs; he could plan and he could execute; and his application and attention to all his undertakings commanded and secured success. He did not labor to accumulate money merely to be its possessor. He sought wealth through honorable channels as a means of doing good and accomplishing high and noble objects. He was large-hearted, liberal, charitable, and gave of his means freely to every worthy and deserving object. By his munificence to the Hospital of the Good Samaritan, an institution to which, by express stipulations in his gift, all are to be admitted, without regard to nationality, religious or medical preferences, and by his further munificence in providing for the founding of a lying-in and foundling hospital, to be conducted upon the same broad and liberal plan, he has erected to his benevolence two monuments more enduring than brass, more honorable than victories won upon the battle-field.

"The death of Joseph C. Butler makes a vacancy in the business circles of this city which it will be hard to fill. Our great charities will not soon have another such patron. Deeply and sincerely do all classes mourn his loss. He goes down to the grave honored and beloved, his memory cherished for his many virtues, and without the slightest blemish upon his character."

Mr. W. H. Davis offered the following:

"*Resolved*, That a committee, composed of the surviving ex-presidents (James F. Torrence, J. W. Sibley, Geo. F. Davis, Theodore Cook, John A. Gano, and Charles W. Rowland), be appointed to give the voice of the Chamber an expression regarding the death of Joseph C. Butler."

On motion, the present president, S. F. Covington, was added to the committee. The motion, as amended, then passed.

Mr. Theodore Cook stated that the funeral of the deceased would take place next Monday or Tuesday, and moved that the members of the Chamber attend in a body. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Dexter, as a token of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chamber then adjourned.

MR. THEODORE COOK, chairman of the committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Joseph C. Butler, read the following at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce on the 16th of June:

"*To the Chamber of Commerce:*

"Mr. Joseph C. Butler's death, which occurred on the steamer *Fleetwood*, on Friday evening, June 13, 1873, near Maysville, Kentucky, was received in this city with feelings of the deepest sorrow and regret. His long connection with this Chamber as a member, and the official position which he at one time occupied in it, together with his deservedly high standing in the social and business circles of the city, make it appropriate for us, his associates and friends, to record a proper tribute to his memory.

"Your Committee, appointed for that purpose, present the following brief sketch of his life, with some reflections touching his character as a man and citizen:

"Mr. Butler was born in the city of Pittsburg in the year 1823, where he lived with his parents until he was sixteen years old, and during which time he received the educational training of the common school.

"In his boyhood a portion of his time was devoted to work in the office of the *Pennsylvania Statesman*, a newspaper edited by his father, Major John B. Butler. In 1839 he came to this city, and entered as clerk the grocery house of his uncle, S. O. Butler, where he continued for about two years, when he accepted a position in the store of Bailey and Hartwell, afterward John Bailey & Co.

"His next business step was as a member of the firm of Matthews & Butler, grocers, from which house he withdrew in the course of a year, and became a member of the firm of Chas.

McKinnell & Co., who succeeded to the business of his old employers, John Bailey & Co. This firm was afterward changed to McKinnell, Butler & Co., and finally to Joseph C. Butler & Co., and continued as such in the enjoyment of great prosperity until 1858, when Mr. Butler, on account of failing health, sold out his interest, and retired to a farm which he had purchased near Madisonville, this county.

"After a year's rest from business, a part of which time was spent in travel, finding his health greatly improved, he, at the request of the share-holders, accepted the position of president of the City Insurance Company, of this city, where he remained about two years. While he held this position he succeeded in largely improving the value of the stock and increasing the business of the company.

"In 1861 Mr. Butler became connected with the Lafayette Bank, one of the oldest banking institutions of the city, as its president, and occupied this position at the time of his death. His previous business education had well qualified him for this last occupation of his life, and his success was as large as he could have desired, both in reputation and profits. It will be conceded that, as a banker and financier in business matters generally, none of our citizens ranked higher than Mr. Butler."

JUDGE JOHN BURGOYNE.

Tuesday afternoon, May 17, 1881, at a quarter of one o'clock, at his home, on the corner of Chase Avenue and Langland Street, Judge Burgoyne passed from this earth into the Great Unknown. For months he had lingered at death's door, and at times every moment was deemed his last. Day by day he lived on, often unconscious, all hope of his recovery abandoned, patiently awaiting the end, when, surrounded by his family, he peacefully entered the long, last sleep which knows no waking.

The Judge was born August 11, 1801, in Jefferson County, Virginia. He came to Cincinnati when he was about thirteen years of age, and Hamilton County has been his place of residence ever since. The Queen City of the West was in its infancy then, and its inhabitants numbered but thirty-five hundred, many of whom were at that time absent in the army and on duty along the frontiers of the North and West. His father was a millwright, and during the early years of the judge's life he served an apprenticeship in the old flouring-mill then situated on the banks of Mill Creek, near Spring Grove.

During his life Judge Burgoyne served under no less than thirteen commissions from governors of Ohio. Of this number four were military. He commenced his political career in 1825, when he was elected constable, during the time of the digging of the Miami Canal. In less than a year he was occupying the position of magistrate of Millcreek Township. He was one of the most popular members of the old Whig party, and for twenty-five or thirty years was one of its acknowledged leaders. He was associate judge on the Common Pleas Bench with Judge Torrence, having been elected by a unanimous vote of the Ohio State Legislature. Under the new Constitution he was, in 1854, elected probate judge of Hamilton County, being the second person to enjoy that honor. His predecessor was Judge Warren. He was elected as a Know-Nothing, and in 1855 he took his seat. Before this time he had served as justice of the peace under three governors. For ten years he occupied the position of township treasurer, and for six years he was a sinking fund commissioner. He was sent to the Legislature several times, and was in both House and Senate. Four terms he served as county commissioner, and at one time he was a director of Longview Asylum and at another a United States marshal.

In private life, he was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, and for many years was president of the board of trustees. For twenty years he has been the president of the National Insurance Company; and it is but recently that he resigned the position to retire from the toils of business. For five years the Cincinnati Board of Underwriters made him their president, which office he faithfully filled. The Biographical Encyclopedia of Ohio, in speaking of his career, says:

"His career has been strangely blended with private, civil, and commercial activities. By a large constituency, who had long esteemed his worth and enterprise as a citizen, he was sent to the Legislature of Ohio for three terms, during which he labored efficiently in the interests of the general community. He carried the charter of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company through the Lower House, and secured other legislation which greatly benefited the business interests of the city and State. While on the Common Pleas bench of Cincinnati he secured the appointment of William Henry Harrison as clerk, and in after years was largely instrumental in securing his nomination and election to the Presidency of the United States. His career on the bench was rendered conspicuous by a decision which gave him no inconsiderable distinction in after life. He it was who first pronounced from the bench the unconstitutionality of the Fugitive-slave Law, a decision which led to one of the grandest displays of justice the world has ever known."

About a year ago the Judge met with an accident on the Hamilton pike, being thrown out of his carriage, behind a runaway horse. Since then he has never been well, although able, after a time, to be about. He had complained for years of a coldness of extremities, and on the hottest of nights he could not retire without something to keep his feet warm. This, no doubt, hastened his death. His wife, but a few years his junior, survives him, as do six of his children, three sons and three daughters—John, Jr., the attorney; William, a surveyor of the National Insurance Company; Ephraim, a collector; Mrs. McDonald, of Blue Rock Street, North Side; Mrs. Presley, of Decatur, Ill.; and Mrs. Frank Jones, of Norwood. But one member of his family remains—a brother, Ephraim Burgoyne, the ex-superintendent of the County Infirmary.

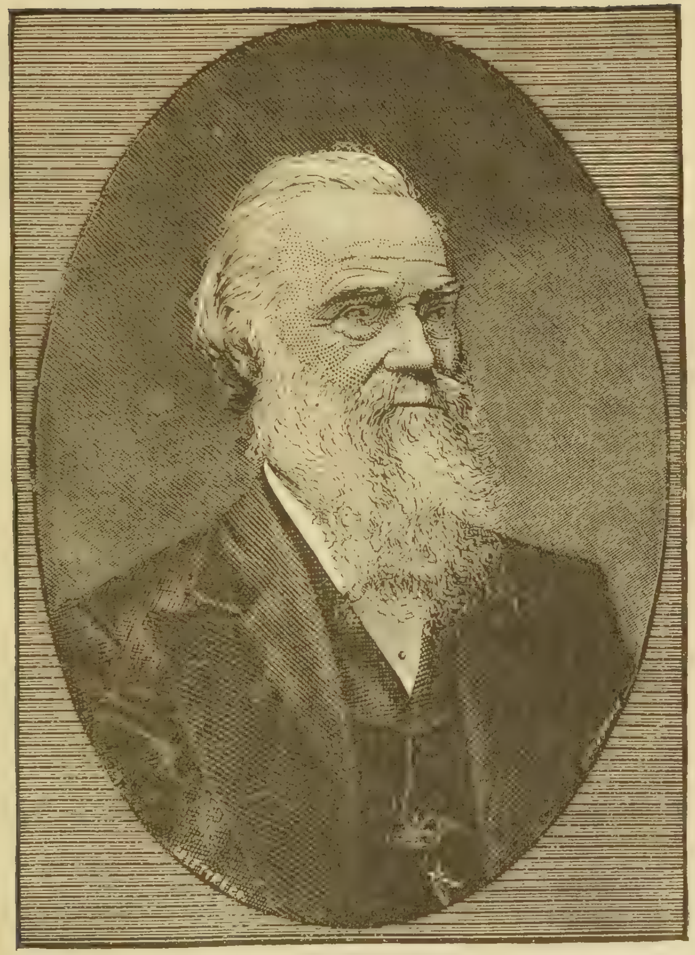
JAMES CHALLEN.

Born in Hackensack, New Jersey, January 29, 1802.
Died in Cincinnati, December 9, 1878.

FEW more admirable men have lived than Rev. James Challen. For more than half a century he went about doing good, with a self-abnegation and strict devotion to duty rarely seen, even among the ministry. The number of people he has baptized, married, buried, is astonishing, and especially as many of them were in the second and third generation, showing that his friends never forsook him, nor forgot him, nor grew weary of him.

He was educated at Transylvania University, Lexington, Kentucky, when that institution was one of the most celebrated in America. The Marquis de Lafayette was welcomed to its halls in a poetical address by Mr. Challen, then in his teens. At its close, the marquis affectionately embraced and kissed the young poet-orator.

He began to preach long before he arrived at his majority, and, indeed, became a pastor before he was of age, succeeding Rev. Dr. Fishback, an eminent and eloquent Baptist minister. In 1825 he was called to the Enon Baptist Church of Cincinnati, then worshiping on Walnut Street, near Baker. Even that early in life, he cut loose from human creeds, and adopted the Bible, and the Bible only, as his rule of faith and practice. The Enon Church followed him, and went over in a body, forming the First Church of Disciples of Christ—discarding the name Baptist for the name Christian, or Disciple of Christ. He built the Sycamore Street Christian church, and was its pastor when the celebrated debate between Alexander Campbell and Robert Dale Owen was held there. He also established missions throughout the city and suburbs; that which met in the old cooper-shop on Vine Street, near Front, is well remembered by the writer. It grew rapidly, and was transferred to the hall of



JAMES CHALLEN.

the engine-house, and soon had a beautiful little chapel of its own on Third, near Race. He also organized and built up the Clinton Street Church. At different periods he was pastor of Churches in Philadelphia, Lexington, Davenport, and Covington, besides traveling all over the United States from Massachusetts to Louisiana, preaching, teaching, and starting congregations, most of which have become large and influential. Ask the elders of scores of Christian Churches who was their first preacher, and they will tell you Elder James Challen. As a lecturer he was popular and in great demand. He was one of the founders and promoters of the Cincinnati College of Teachers, and a champion of public schools long before they were permanently established. He was essentially a reformer, a missionary, a leader. He was perhaps the very first to propose the American Christian Missionary Society, and never missed an annual meeting during his whole life. The Jerusalem mission was his pet, and Dr. J. T. Barclay his pretegé. His great work, "The City of the Great King," was published in most elegant and artistic style, by James Challen & Son, publishers, Philadelphia.

He wrote and issued essays, poems, and books in great number, which had a large sale and circulation in this country and in Europe. His "Ladies' Christian Annual" and "Challen's Illustrated Monthly" are well remembered as favorite publications of a quarter of a century ago. "The Cave of Machpelah" and "Igdrasil, or the Tree of Existence," volumes of poems by James Challen, have given him an honorable name as an author.

As a man he was loved as few men ever were for his kindness of heart, gentleness of disposition, and liberality of spirit. Many have said they were better men for having known him, even in private life, and by his preaching and writings thousands have been converted to primitive Christianity. As a conversationalist he was wonderfully gifted. His voice, though manly, was remarkably sweet and clear. His *forte* was pathos; he touched the tenderest chords of the soul with a master hand.

It is related of him that once he was preaching in a magnolia grove, in Louisiana; there were many proud and wealthy planters in his audience. He preached "of righteousness, of temperance, and of the judgment to come." Suddenly, when all were listening with wrapt attention, a planter arose, and raising his hands toward heaven, exclaimed, at the top of his voice: "If these things are true, I am guilty, lost, and doomed to perdition"—and fled from the audience. By a skillful reference to the tragic scene, he turned it to good account, and converted many of his hearers. A Church was organized. For months, and even years, the conscience-stricken planter would not come to any of the services. But it was noticed that he quit drinking and swearing and all his evil ways. At last he became a true and good Christian and a staunch pillar of the Church.

One of the notable events in Cincinnati, in May, 1878, was the golden wedding of James Challen and Eliza Bradford. The songs, the poems, the addresses, the golden words, were prized far more than the rich and rare and numerous golden gifts. The grace and elegance with which the venerable but still beautiful pair presided was most observable. The entertainment of the occasion was unsurpassed. Nothing was wanting to make it perfect. Every one there was happy, and none so perfectly joyous and joy-giving as the bride and groom.

Down to a few weeks before his death Mr. Challen was engaged in ministerial labors. At last the warning came. His physicians pronounced it heart disease. His children were summoned from the East and from the West. Joseph J. Challen, of Chicago; Howard Challen, publisher, of Philadelphia; David C. Challen, Mrs. William Walker, and James R. Challen, Esq., the well-known lawyer of Cincinnati, and numerous grandchildren, were gathered at his bedside to witness one of the most touching and impressive death-bed scenes ever vouchsafed to mortals. To each and all he gave words of counsel, of wisdom, of hope, and of blessing; and to his aged and devoted wife, a most eloquent and pathetic benediction. He then folded his arms upon his breast and peacefully awaited the coming of the great Master he had served so well. He came and closed those bright eyes, and hushed those fervent lips. "He is not dead, he sleeps," said they. That silence—who shall break it? Long they lingered and looked; and to this day all who saw that holy man wafted away, feel that he died not—he was transfigured.

Among the eulogies that have been pronounced and published upon the life of James Challen, a few words from that of his co-laborer in the Central Christian Church, Rev. Isaac Errett, will show the high esteem in which he was held by those capable of judging. After the biographical sketch, he summed up the features of his life and character as follows:

"1. The devotion to truth which led him, when yet a young man, to turn his back on all the rising prospects of honor and fame, and identify himself with a very unpopular and, at that time, feeble religious movement, which had no honors to bestow, and gave little promise of the rapid and extensive victories which it afterward won.

"2. The gentleness and cheerfulness of spirit which he ever possessed, even when in hot warfare with the prejudice and bigotry of the age. While uncompromising in the advocacy of what he accepted as the truth, and bold in assault on what he regarded as sanctified error, he was ever refined, gentle, and loving.

"3. The happy combination of qualities and forces that made him great rather in the harmonious assemblage of powers than in the prominence of any peculiar gifts. He combined logical and hortatory powers in admirable proportion. He was a calm reasoner, an earnest pleader, a sweet singer, an impressive reader, a ready writer, a fair poet, a lover of literature and the fine arts. He possessed excellent social qualities, was cheerful without levity, and grave without austerity. It is difficult to say wherein he excelled, for he did every thing well that came to his hand to be done, and sought no conspicuity in any special line of attainment.

"4. The purity of his life. Through all the theological conflicts of his early ministerial life, through all the toils of his ripe manhood, through all the temptations and trials which necessarily belong to an earnest nature and an active life, he preserved a spotless reputation and commanded to his latest day the confidence and respect of all who knew him

"I never saw him carried beyond his usual gentleness and equanimity but once. Then he was thoroughly angry. I am happy to say that I saw him once thoroughly angry; for I place a low estimate on a nature which, in as crooked a world as this, is never aroused to indignation. I regard it as among the approved tokens of his manhood that, in the presence of what seemed to him great meanness and great wrong, he burst forth in á torrent of wrathful rebuke, and poured a scalding hot stream of indignant censure upon the offenders.

"5. In his all-absorbing devotion to his work he forgot all earthly ambitions. I have been looking over what he called an autobiographical sketch, which he began but never finished. I was disappointed. I searched it for facts which I could not find. It is not so much a sketch of James Challen as a sketch of the life and character and offices of Jesus Christ. He sat down to write of himself, but his pen glided away into his favorite theme, and wrote of the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus his Lord. It is characteristic, and furnishes a valuable lesson to preachers.

"It is not surprising that his end was peaceful. Calmly, and without a fear, he looked at death. With patriarchal grace and dignity he counseled and blessed his wife and children, and bade adieu to friends, and then, setting his face homeward, patiently waited for that 'rest which remaineth for the people of God.' His life has set

"'As sets the morning star, which goes
Not down behind the darkened west, nor hides
Obscured amidst the tempests of the sky,
But melts away into the light of heaven.'"

J. R. C.

REV. BISHOP D. W. CLARK, D. D.

David Wasgatt Clark was born on the island of Mt. Desert, Maine, February 25, 1812, and died in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 23, 1871.

He was converted when he was a boy, and he and his mother were two of the thirteen who constituted the first Methodist society in that place. His mother was a superior woman. He acknowledged his indebtedness to her counsels and influence, and always spoke of her in terms of tenderest reverence.

He had intended following the sea, but his conversion gave a new direction to his thoughts and plans. He never wavered from the determination then formed to consecrate his life and labors to the work of the ministry in the Methodist Church. In after years fair openings for the study and practice of the law, as well as brilliant opportunities for a political career, opened themselves before him, but he never lost sight of his *higher* calling.

Principally through his own efforts he obtained a classical education. He graduated in 1836, in the full course of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn.

Immediately after graduating he was employed in Amenia Seminary, New York, first at the head of the mathematical department, afterward as president. Such was the reputation he gained here as an educator, that he was elected president of three several colleges, and had a large vote for the presidency of his *alma mater*, the Wesleyan University of Middletown.

While president at Amenia he published a work on algebra. It met with great favor; but the plates were lost in the fire that destroyed the publishing-house of the Harpers. This, and the event of his entering the regular work of the ministry, directed his thoughts into other channels, and the course of mathematical text-books was never completed.

He joined the New York Conference, and successfully filled five appointments, two of which were in prominent Churches in New York City.

As a minister he was profound, thoughtful, sober and earnest. His published sermons are models of clear and careful exposition, of sound doctrine, and of effective appeal.

His sympathies were always enlisted in behalf of the poor. The oppressed and suffering found in him a true and ready friend. He hated slavery, and upon the adoption by Congress of the noted "compromise measures," including the atrocious "Fugitive-slave Law," he did not hesitate to denounce them as iniquitous and not binding on the consciences of Christians.

In 1852 he was elected editor of the *Ladies' Repository*, a literary and religious periodical of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He retained this office for twelve years.

The *Repository* reached a circulation equaled by few of the monthlies of the country.

Though not a voluminous writer, he gave to the Church and the world several valuable works. Besides a large number of books that he edited, he is the author of "Elements of Algebra," 1842; "Mental Discipline," 1847; "Death-bed Scenes," 1851; "Life and Times of Bishop Hedding," 1855; "Man All Immortal," 1864; "Sermons," 1868; together with lectures and discourses in pamphlet form. His contributions to the Church periodicals and secular prints would make several volumes more.

At the General Conference of 1864 he was elected to the Episcopacy, from which period to his death he was abundant in labors.

The General Conference is one of the largest ecclesiastical bodies that convenes in the country, composed at that time of eight hundred delegates, for the most part representative men in their several localities, many of them able, even brilliant, in debate.

Master of parliamentary usages, he was a good presiding officer. Enforcing order, preserving his poise in confusion, and maintaining the dignity and authority of his position, he never hesitated when a question was sprung, but with surprising readiness he solved what seemed to others obscure or intricate. His rulings were seldom excepted to, never reversed. He was especially distinguished for his almost unerring impulses, and for his fidelity to his convictions of truth. During the term of his public life many questions of more than ordinary interest were agitated in the Church and in the country. In all he was found on the side of the right.

He was a resident of Cincinnati for nineteen years, during which time he was prominent before the Church and community. As a *scholar* he was appointed examiner of teachers for our public schools; was president of the board of trustees of the Cincinnati Wesleyan College, and of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

As a *minister* his services were sought, it being no uncommon thing for him to be called to fill Presbyterian or Baptist pulpits, when Churches of these denominations were deprived of their regular supplies.

As a *bishop* the Methodists looked up to him as a safe counselor, as a man of liberal views and broad capacity.

As a *friend* he was one of those attractive men whom it was a pleasure to know.

As a *citizen* he was always ready to do his share in all public movements for the good of the community.

Cincinnati and the Methodist Church are indebted, in a large degree, to him for the erection of those two elegant church edifices, Trinity and St. Paul, and the elegant building of the Wesleyan College. To these he contributed largely of his time, advice, and means. He practiced what he preached—the duty of liberality in Christian enterprises.

Bishop Clark was one of the principal movers in the organization of the Theological Library Association in this city. Possessed of no denominational bigotry, but on the broad foundation of Christian brotherhood and philanthropy, he gave his labors and influence to the organization of the Evangelical Alliance of this city, being president at the time of the adoption of the celebrated "doctrinal basis."

His health failed in 1870. His decease is a loss to the world. He gave to it a good life—a bright example of the highest type of Christian manhood.

WILLIAM CROSSMAN

Was born in Massachusetts, came to Cincinnati in 1814, died in 1863, seventy-five years of age. In the roll of public duties that for nearly half a century he filled, he was identified with city benevolent and public charities in the position of township trustee and infirmary director; also, thirty years a member of board of trustees of the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum. An evidence of the high estimation in which his ability and integrity was held by his contemporaries is the fact that he was administrator, executor, or trustee in the settlement of a majority of the large estates in this county for over forty years. Among the last was the Hathaway estate, and, at the time of his death, the McMicken bequest. Mr. Crossman was an exemplary member of the Society of Friends, earnest, firm, and genial—one who cheerfully did the work set down in life's great problem for him to do. If it is true, as Carlyle said, "that sincerity is the one all-important fact about a man," then it is in the lives of sincere men that we should expect to find the history of a nation's greatness.

JANE V. CROSSMAN.

Jane V. Crossman, wife of William Crossman, was born in Massachusetts, of a Presbyterian family, and became a member of the Society of Friends after her marriage. She was also identified with city benevolence, and many fireless hearthstones and desolate hearts, in the past, have been warmed into new life and warmth by the genial kindness and well-timed assistance of Mrs. Crossman, until her name and charity in the mouths of the poor, the unfortunate, the sick and forlorn, became as synonymous terms. She lived to be over eighty years of age, an unassuming, quiet, earnest woman, one who thought and worked with an eye single to the duties marked out for her, silently and unconsciously gave tone to her own, and left a distinct and acknowledged mark upon the succeeding generation.

CAPTAIN JOHN C. CULBERTSON

Was born in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, September 19, 1791, of one of the old families of the "Keystone State." When quite a boy, he commenced life clerking in a store at Newville, Cumberland County.

When the aggressions of Great Britain became so intolerable that from self-respect and for self-protection the United States was compelled to declare war, in 1812, the young clerk forgot every thing about business, and was at once commissioned ensign of the Twenty-second Regiment United States Infantry, by President James Madison, and ordered to duty with the brigade of General Winfield Scott, on the Canadian border. Ensign Culbertson was in all the engagements of that memorable campaign, being twice severely wounded, and for heroism at the battle of Chippewa was rewarded with a lieutenant's commission, and in 1819 honored with the full rank of captain, which he retained till 1821, when he returned to civil life in consequence of a reduction of the army.

While stationed in the West, Captain Culbertson saw what remarkable openings there were for good business men, and, not forgetting the practical lessons learned in early life, when he retired from the service, at once embarked in the Santa Fe trade, in which, during a continuance of seven years, he accumulated a large fortune, when he abandoned the frontier, and in 1828 came to Cincinnati to reside.

Captain Culbertson, having ample capital, immediately became interested in banking, and, if we mistake not, in 1833, in connection with John Groesbeck and John Kilgour, organized the firm of "Groesbeck & Co.," which was long known as the "House of the Three Johns," which was considered one of the most conservative and solid banks of the country. It was the depository of the public funds of both city and county, unflinchingly withstanding the terrible financial crashes of 1837, 1847, and 1857, and retaining the confidence of the community till the firm retired from business.

While an intense Whig, and afterwards an ardent and uncompromising Republican, Captain Culbertson never had any taste or inclination for office, and on several occasions refused to accept nominations from his party for prominent positions, when the same were equivalent to election.

Captain Culbertson was a man of strong convictions, and great, positive character, who did his own thinking, and in every thing acted from his own convictions of right and wrong. He was for many years a member of the First Presbyterian Church, devoting a great deal of time to superintending the erection of their present house of worship; but in later years he joined the Central Church, on Mound Street.

Acquaintances found him pleasant, agreeable, and social;

and from his varied life and public services, he was one of the most entertaining of hosts.

For outward or public charity the captain had no respect; and yet for private, discriminating philanthropy he entertained the greatest admiration, never failing to give liberally to every worthy object.

In matters of business Captain Culbertson was extremely methodical and careful, habits learned during his long connection with the regular army; and yet, while thus wanting things just right, he was lenient and sympathetic to the unfortunate.

In his domestic life Captain Culbertson was a faithful husband and an indulgent father, at his death leaving a widow and large family of children, several of whom are still residents of this city. De B.

MRS. ANN DAVIS

Was born near Aberaeron, Wales, in April, 1797. In the Spring of 1818 her father, John Jones, concluded to join a party of neighbors, and, with his family, emigrate to America. After a tempestuous voyage of over six weeks, the party landed at Alexandria, Virginia. This was the first party of British emigrants who had landed at that port since the war of 1812. So important was the event considered that President Monroe and his cabinet went down to receive them, and the citizens vied with each other in extending them courtesy and hospitality.

As their destination was Ohio, they purchased the wagons and horses necessary to convey their household goods over the mountains to Pittsburg, and the entire party, men, women, and children, followed on foot, camping out at night. Arriving at Pittsburg, they purchased a flat-boat, and floated down the Ohio River to Cincinnati. It was July, and the weather being intensely hot and their diet necessarily coarse and different from their accustomed food, dysentery broke out, and many of the party were prostrated with it. Among the number was Mrs. Davis's father. When the boat landed at Cincinnati, the citizens, learning that there was sickness on board, and fearing that it was contagious in its character, were reluctant to admit any of the afflicted party to either the public or the private houses of the city. In this dilemma, Nicholas Longworth threw open a house near his own home, and, with the assistance of Samuel W. Davies, subsequently mayor of the city, and Mr. Wade, conveyed all of the sick to it, and personally administered to their necessities. Here Mrs. Davis's father died. The name of Nicholas Longworth ever afterward was sacred in her memory, and was never mentioned except with profound veneration and tender emotion.

Among the adventurous young men who were members of the party was one, William Davis by name, who, although born and reared within nine miles of Mrs. Davis's Welsh home, first made her acquaintance on shipboard, and won her affections before they arrived in Cincinnati. They twain became one, and sought a home on a farm in a Welsh settlement, with an Irish name—Paddy's Run—Butler County, Ohio.

In this country home were born four of their children—John, Mary, Timothy, and Margaret. John is now a physician in Cincinnati; Mary became the wife of Professor William G. Williams, of the Ohio Wesleyan University; Timothy is in the United States revenue service of Cincinnati; and Margaret became the wife of the late Rev. Erwin House. After five or six years of farm life they returned with their family to Cincinnati. Here William B. was born. He is now a practicing physician in Cincinnati. All the above-named children are still living, save Mary, who died in 1872. Four other children were born to them, but they died during infancy. Mr. Davis died in the year 1849, and since then Mrs. Davis has made her home, most of the time, with her son, Dr. John Davis.

Mrs. Davis was a woman of very pronounced character. With a vigorous body was joined a very powerful mind. The chief characteristics of the latter were cheerfulness, tenderness, earnestness, uncompromising principle, unquestioned piety, and absolute fearlessness in the discharge of duty. She had a most remarkable knowledge of the Holy Scriptures. The Bible was almost her one book, and so thoroughly was she acquainted with its contents that she could furnish quotations from it on almost every subject. Her death occurred in Cincinnati, October 3, 1879, at the advanced age of eighty-three years.

JOSEPH DRAPER.

THE subject of the following brief sketch was orn near Trowbridge, England, in 1801. He came to this country in 1810, accompanied by his father, who, remaining with him only for a short time, started back to England to bring his wife and other children to this wonderful El Dorado, but was drowned just before the vessel reached England, thus leaving his young son, at the early age of nine years, alone in a strange land. But circumstances like this often make our very best men, necessitating self-reliance and diligence in their very earliest, formative years. Thus it proved with Joseph Draper, who went to Wilmington, Delaware, and apprenticed himself to an old citizen in the silversmithing business, making enough to clothe and educate himself, by working before and after ordinary hours; so that we are not surprised, in a few years, to find success so crowning his labors as to enable him to open a silversmith and jewelry store in the little Quaker settlement of Wilmington, Delaware. In this place Mr. Draper made three very important steps in life. First, and certainly we must say the best, he became a Christian, connecting himself with the Baptist Church; next, he became a member of the Masonic Order, that all through his subsequent life proved such a source of pleasure to him; and, last, he wooed and won a pretty English girl, who came with him to Cincinnati in 1832. He was the first manufacturer of silverware in this city, and the first jeweler on West Fourth Street, where he began business in what is now No. 19 West Fourth Street. He subsequently removed to the west side of Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, midway of the square, now No. 129.

Subsequently removing to No. 16 West Fourth Street, he remained in the same calling until 1856, a period of about thirty years. During his residence in Cincinnati he was, at different times, a director in one of our old banks, president of the Queen City Fire and Marine Insurance Company, a trustee of the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery for many years, one of the original stockholders of the Cincinnati and Covington Suspension Bridge Company, and a director of our City Infirmary. In the latter position he made many friends among the helpless and neglected poor, who greeted his visits at the Infirmary with unfeigned joy. An old blind woman used to say of him there, "We never had so kind a director as Joseph Draper since I've been here." And, indeed, all through his life his heart went out in tenderest sympathy to the orphan and widow, who came confidently to him for advice and help.

Immediately upon coming to Cincinnati, in 1832, he connected himself with the Lafayette Lodge of Free Masons, of this city, and continued one of its most influential members until failing health prevented his taking a part in active lodge-room work. The trust reposed in him by his brother Masons was practically shown in their electing him their treasurer for twenty consecutive years.

Of his private home and social life, we need only say that he was very affectionate and thoroughly devoted to the interests of those most intimately associated with him. Indulgent almost to a fault, his children remember him with tenderest reverence, while hosts of friends recall his name as that of one very precious to memory.

Joseph Draper died in his sixty-fourth year, wonderfully upheld by the consolations of the religion he sought and found in youth. A member for thirty-two years of the Ninth Street Baptist Church of this city, he was buried from its sacred altar with Masonic honors. He left a wife, two sons, and four daughters, all now surviving him, while he himself lies beside four little ones in the beautiful cemetery of Spring Grove.

A. H. ERNST,

One of our most highly esteemed and honored citizens, deserves more than a passing notice. He was born in Koringen, Germany, February 3, 1796, coming with his parents to Cincinnati in 1806, there being but ten houses here at the time. His father and grandfather both held position of burgomaster in their native city, which involved the duty of commissary to collect supplies for Napoleon's army, frequently requiring them to take the last sous from a widow and destitute children. This so affected the warm heart of his father as to induce him repeatedly to request permission to resign; but being steadily refused, he determined to leave his country at all risks, coming here with his wife and family—A. H. Ernst being his oldest son, then ten years of age, a stranger to our language and people, doing as did all at that time, just what his hands could find to do. His father died after a few years, leaving him, a mere boy, to support a large family.

It was at this time he taxed his iron frame and indomitable energy, opening a confectionery and baking establishment. By his faithfulness to business and family, he won the respect of the whole community. He afterward went into the grocery business, but the bulk of his fortune was made by shrewd investments in real estate. Some years after he turned his attention to the cultivation of fruit and flowers, which was a life-long passion with him for thirty years. At the time of his death, which occurred at Spring Garden, February 13, 1861, he was president of the Horticultural Society, being one of its first founders, president of the Ohio Pomological Society, and one of the most active trustees of Spring Grove Cemetery, doing much to add to its beauty. He was a man of great mind and sterling qualities, and his whole pride centered in Cincinnati.

DAVID K. ESTE.

THE bar of Cincinnati have cause to be proud of the persons who have at different periods been residents here, and practiced law before the courts of Hamilton County. Of all who have thus shed luster upon our city, none were longer or better known than the late Judge David K. Este, who was for many years considered the Nestor of Ohio lawyers.

Judge Este was born at Morristown, New Jersey, in 1785, and after a most thorough preparatory training, graduated at Princeton, in his native State, 1803, and was admitted to the bar five years later. In 1809 he came West to the then new State of Ohio, and settled in Cincinnati in 1814, which city was afterward his home till his death, April 1, 1876. From the day he landed here, young Este was looked upon as a man of brilliant future promise. His mind was stored with the fundamental principles of English law, and his preparation of a case was never excelled; so that, when he appeared before the court, he was always ready, and, for one with such an immense and varied practice, unusually successful. With his brilliant splendor, he was methodical, plodding, believing that real success was oftener reached by hard toil than by meteoric genius.

Judge Este, after practicing some years, was elected presiding judge of the First Judicial Circuit of Ohio, where he soon achieved a wide-spread reputation for the clearness of his decisions. After long service in this position, he was elected judge of the old Superior Court of Cincinnati, where he remained till the year 1848, when he declined all further honors, and retired to private life, respected and honored by the entire community; the only position he retained being that of president of the Board of Trustees of the Medical College of Ohio, and an officer in the church to which he was long a leading member.

Judge Este was ever a polished, courteous gentleman, quiet and plain in every thing, yet possessed of immense business force and power, through which he was enabled to see the future greatness of Cincinnati; and, taking advantage of his judgment, he accumulated a vast fortune, which he managed with great skill and care.

He was a man who had the utmost contempt for all outward show, and believed that all charity should be given freely, and without being heralded forth to the world.

For many years in later life, the venerable man daily took his ramble along Fourth Street, cordially greeting all his friends.

Judge Este left a widow and three children—Mrs. Louisa E., wife of Hon. Wm. A. Fisher, a leading member of the Baltimore bar; Col. Wm. M. Este, of New York, and D. K. Este, Jr., a well-known business man of Cincinnati.

REV. JOHN F. FORBUS.

Some of our noblest and purest citizens came here from Baltimore, among the number being Rev. John F. Forbus, who was born in the latter city on the 4th of August, 1804, and came to Cincinnati, April 26, 1836, and died here, October 29, 1876, in the seventy-third year of his age.

Those who now take an elegant car at an Atlantic city, and in a few hours are whirled to points hundreds of miles away, little surmise the task it was to come to the West about a half a century since. Now all is comfort and ease, with the pleasure of hearing from friends left behind every hour, if so wanted; while in the earlier days of the century, when you left friends and kindred at home to begin life in the new country, it was generally with the thought that you were bidding them a final farewell; and Mr. Forbus was no exception to the general rule.

Being of Scotch descent, and full of the sterling integrity and thrift of that noble people, when a young man he learned the trade of a tanner, soon becoming a most excellent workman; in fact, one of the best of the craft. Having by strict economy prospered and done well, on the 22d of June, 1829, Mr. Forbus was married in Baltimore to a most excellent Christian young lady, Miss Catherine Schrote, and seven years later, in 1836, came with his family to this city to reside.

In those days there were no favorite routes to fortune; the goal, if reached at all, must be attained by hard work and willing self-denials; and these conditions the young couple gladly accepted, as final victory would then be so much the greater prize. As years passed by, labor was triumphant, and it was not long before Mr. Forbus was one of the rich men of the city, honored and respected as a merchant of sterling integrity, whose friendship was prized by an immense circle of personal and business friends.

Mr. Forbus, in very early life, became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in the complete success of which he used every effort, and, to enable him to do greater and more effective work, he was a local preacher of the denomination for many years. Believing in the merits of the religious faith with which he was so prominently identified, there was no enterprise of the denomination to which he did not lend cheerful aid. While having no regard for ostentatious charity, in a quiet, manly way, guided by conscience, Mr. Forbus's pocket was always open to calls for help, and there is not a single charity in our great city to which, in the days of his prosperity, he was not a liberal and constant contributor. He delighted in doing good for all, and filling his own home with sunshine and happiness. As a merchant, his word was his bond; as a Christian and minister of the gospel, his very soul beamed with religion, kindness, and good-will toward his fellow-man; and though in the latter days of his life he had many business reverses, he ever remained the same honest, firm, true man, respected and honored by the entire community.

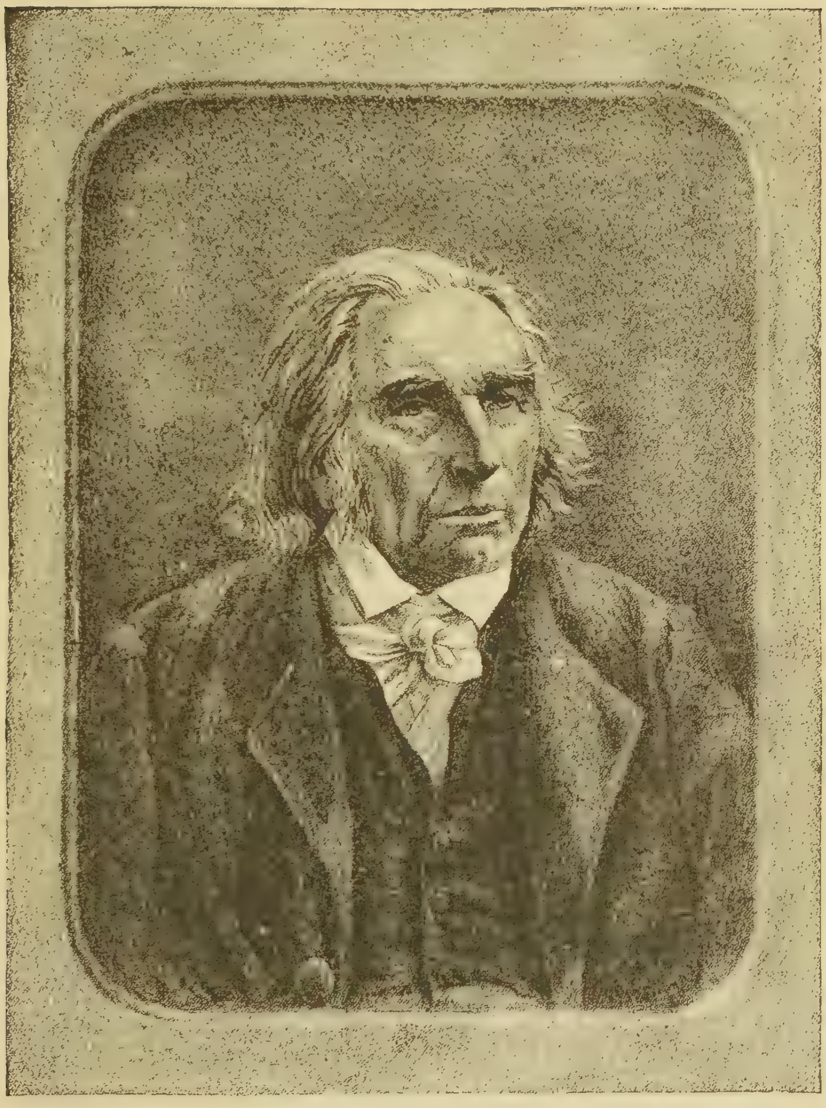
The aged widow, the wife of this most excellent man for nearly half a century, and seven adult children, all respected in the community where they were born and raised, survive the departure of that father, whose nobility and great moral worth they fully appreciate, and have such just cause to be proud of.

De B.

JOSEPH GEST

Was born at Sadsbury, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, March 4, 1776. He died in Cincinnati, February 23, 1863. His parents, Joseph Gest and Deborah Dickinson, continued their residence after marriage in the same homestead until their deaths, and were buried in the grounds of the "Sadsbury meeting" near by.

The grandparents of Joseph—the subject of this memoir—were Henry Gest and Mary Clemsen. Henry Gest was born near Birmingham, England (then a community of only five thousand), in 1658, and there baptized, as evidenced by the records at the venerable St. Martin's Cathedral (still standing) at that place, June 19th of that year. In 1682 to 1683 he, in company with the initial colonists of William Penn, moved to America, and settled near where "Old Concord" now is, to the west of the Delaware, and some fifteen miles to the south-west of the site



JOSEPH GEST.

Born	Sadsbury, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania,	March 4. 1776.
Married	Rebekah Moore, Sadsbury Friends Meeting,	April 14, 1813.
Settled	In Cincinnati, Ohio,	1818
Died	February 23, 1863. Buried in Spring Grove,	1863

chosen by Penn for his city in the new world. His father-in-law, James Clemsen, an Englishman, also (but a member of the Society of Friends), settled in the same vicinity in 1696.

The earliest known members of the Gest family appear as holders of lands near Caen, Normandy (France), previous to the conquest, and, according to "Domesday-book," "Sarac held Lavertestoche; Gest, his brother, held it in the time of *King Edward;* Sarac holds Wintreburne," both manors in Wiltshire, England. They held lands of the Manor Lega, in County Salop, for some three centuries after the Norman conquest. The earliest will of which there is legible record at Litchfield, England, is that of "Thomas Gest, of Tong," dated 1567. From this Saxon or Norman house have descended the several families who figured in the earlier English and American history, under the various spellings of the name, Gest, Geste, Gist, Guest, and Ghest.

In the time of Henry VII, John Gest and his wife, Margaret Hawkes, held Hansworth, in Staffordshire, near Birmingham, to which manor their son, Richard Gest, who died in 1541, succeeded; after whom came Richard's son, John Gest, who died in 1601. This son, John Gest, had two sons, Richard, the elder, becoming heir to the Hansworth estate, and being ancestor of the three brothers Sir Ivor Bertie Guest (now the Honorable Lord Wimborne), Montague John Guest, and Arthur Edward Guest, members of Parliament. Their parents were Sir Josiah John Guest, of Dowbais, and Lady Charlotte Elizabeth Bertie, only daughter of Albemarle, ninth earl of Lindsay. It is to Lady Charlotte Guest that the English speaking world is so deeply indebted for "Mabinogion," the first successful collection of Welsh legends presented to the public, a work involving such extensive and arduous original research that it seems almost incredible that a lady of her position should have possessed the ability, inclination, and time to carry it out. Henry, the younger son of John Gest above, married Dorothea Smallwood, of Queyslade, and is the ancestor of Joseph Gest, of Cincinnati.

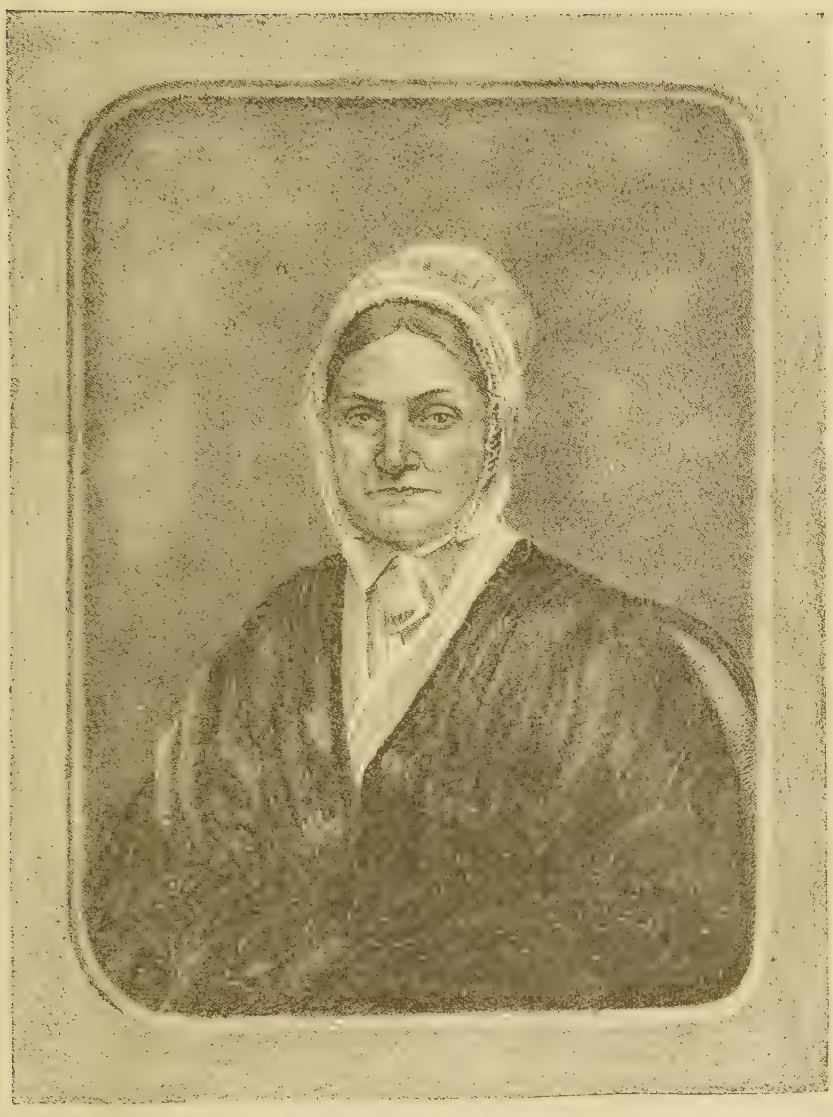
Our Joseph Gest inherited the paternal homestead at Sadsbury, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; but, as his taste was not agricultural, he early studied surveying, and afterwards adopted it and engineering as his profession. As a surveyor he had no superior, having natural gifts for its requirements, and so successful was he in discovering, re-establishing, and verifying original land lines, so far lost as to occasion dispute between the parties interested and other surveyors, as well as also the unearthing of original measurements and other evidences of identification, that he became authority neither to be questioned nor overruled, often exciting wonderment as to the facility with which he discovered original land-marks and drew unquestionable conclusions. In 1817 he visited the West, passing through Cincinnati into the wilderness well towards the Wabash, making the trip from Sadsbury and return entirely on horseback. A year later, 1818, he, with his wife and infant daughter moved to Cincinnati, the whole distance being passed over in a barouche, often through a wilderness, and mostly over unmade roads; his household effects going by wagon to Pittsburg, and thence to destination by keel-boat, the then best-known mode of navigating the Ohio River.

At Cincinnati he at once entered on the duties of his profession. When Thomas Henderson, in 1819, retired from the office of city surveyor, Mr. Gest was appointed to the vacancy, which position, in connection with that of city civil engineer, he held until the year 1844, when he retired on account of failing eyesight, and was succeeded by his son Erasmus. Afterwards he became totally blind, thence living in the closest seclusion for the remainder of his life.

Mr. Gest's father, Joseph Gest, previous to his marriage with the Quakeress, Deborah Dickinson, 31st July, 1765, at the Friends meeting-house of Sadsbury, as well also his ancestors, were of the Church of England. Since, the family has been identified with the Society of Friends. Joseph, the subject of this memoir, and Rebekah Moore, both members of the Society of Friends by birth, were married at the same Sadsbury meeting-house, 14th of April, 1813, in which were solemnized the nuptials of their parents forty-seven years previously, and which these parents had in their youth assisted in founding and building. In his views of religion he was exceedingly liberal, and was always tolerant towards those whose opinions on the political and social questions of the day differed from his own. He was attractive, genial, and social to all, and a favorite and universally respected member of society.

In the public welfare Mr. Gest took the greatest interest, and, in a quiet, unobtrusive way, was always found encouraging useful enterprises. Especially was he active in initiating and developing the various organizations for extinguishing fires and for protecting property. It was then a great honor to belong to these volunteer companies, as the members gave not only their time and labor without receiving any compensation, but also contributed largely to the cost of machinery and appliances, clothing, and every thing belonging to the service. Few persons to-day are aware of the great exertion and risk of life, expense in maintaining the machinery, and other necessaries, and of the innumerable other requirements. He exposed himself during the excitement incident to conflagrations, and continued to take an active part in one or the other of those protective societies until far advanced in life.

It was due to Mr. Gest's efforts, in connection with those of Dr. Slack and Nathan Guilford, that the public was aroused to the importance and necessity of a public school system. The public meetings called for the purpose of establishing schools were so little appreciated for several years preceding the founding of the Ohio system of free education that Dr. Slack, Mr. Guilford, and Mr. Gest were often the only attendants. They did not, however, become discouraged at this apathy on the part of the public; but would at once proceed to organize



REBEKAH GEST.

Born	Sadsbury, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania,	August 15, 1791.
Married	Joseph Gest, Sadsbury Friends Meeting,	April 14, 1813.
Settled	In Cincinnati, Ohio,	1818.
Died	February 24, 1869. Buried in Spring Grove,	1869.

MRS. PETER GIBSON,

"The Friend of the Wounded Soldier."

OFTEN the remark was made, "What noble woman is that?" "Who is No. 183?" by visitors in the Memorial Gallery, and the catalogue of pictures gave back the answer, "Mrs. Peter Gibson." No nobler, grander face was there in that vast collection. It was the very ideal of human heart and human kindness—a soul in sympathy with the misfortunes of others, and ever ready to lift the burden from the weary and heavy-laden.

Mrs. Gibson's maiden name was Miss Martha Balden. She was born in Gifford, Scotland, April 3, 1802, and in the Spring of 1825 married to Peter Gibson, and came with him and two children to Cincinnati in 1831, where she resided for almost fifty years, or up to the time of her decease, May 13, 1878.

Peter Gibson had to carve his own fortune, hew his own road; and in his toils and struggles no more faithful and unfaltering helper was found than his own wife. If they had plenty, she rejoiced and was glad; if denials at times were necessary, she was cheerful and never murmured. In God she trusted, and knew that in his own time all would be well.

Prosperity never changed Mrs. Gibson; with her the heart was all. Her nature was such that she could not be unkind or forget or neglect one who had been less favored by fortune than herself. Her life was sunshine; with her every cloud had a silver lining; and she remembered that it is always darkest before day, that no night was ever so bleak and dreary but what it was followed by the morning's dawn. Never came a poor Scotchman to her door who was turned away. She was thankful that her prosperity enabled her to assist those who had left dear old Scotia to find better homes in America.

When the great rebellion began, men, money, and arms were required, and in addition something else—nurses for our poor sick and wounded; and while Mrs. Gibson could not go to the front and battle for the flag and land she loved so well, she could be a volunteer nurse in the hospitals; she could give the draughts ordered by the surgeons, hand drinks to the afflicted; fan, comfort, and speak encouraging words to the poor "boys in blue" who had been torn with rebel bullets. No wound so sickening or offensive that that great Christian woman hesitated to dress. The old Orphan Asylum building, which stood on the present site of the Springer Music Hall, was a great hospital, containing hundreds of sick and wounded soldiers, and Mrs. Peter Gibson was the guardian angel there. From early morn till the latest call of the night, she worked, waited, and watched, silently going from couch to couch, from room to room, on her mission of love and mercy. Her cheerful face and kind voice were hailed with joy. Many an eye she closed in death; many a brave soldier, feeling that his spirit was fleeting, grasped her hand, and with feeble voice said: "Mrs. Gibson, I am dying. May God bless you! Pray for me when I am gone." And she did. Many a humble prayer was offered up to the Throne on High by that noble matron, asking God to crown the Union arms with victory, and to be merciful to those who fell in battle.

The following extract from a letter, written by an Indiana soldier from the hospital in this city, we have been permitted to copy:

"CINCINNATI, April 28, 1862.

"MY DEAR MOTHER,—I was wounded in three places in the great battle which took place down in Western Tennessee on the 7th of this month, and brought here to this hospital, where my leg has been cut off, from the effects of which I must die—at least so thinks Dr. Smith, the surgeon. I had hoped to come out at the end of the war all right, so that I could come home and support you in your old days; but God decrees otherwise, and I humbly submit.

"They are very kind to me, particularly a noble wealthy old

Scotch lady, Mrs. Peter Gibson, who watches by us night and day. She appears to never sleep. She is so good; and although my wounded leg is so offensive to every body, she assists the doctor in dressing it. We all love her. She is the guardian angel of the hospital. She talks so feelingly to us about our past lives, and how necessary it is for us to be prepared to die; and, mother, I feel that from the good advice Mrs. Gibson has given to me that I am prepared, if I must go, and do hope we may all meet on the other side of the dark river of death, where we will not have to part again.

"Give my love to all my old scholars, and tell them to remember their old teacher as he now lies dying from wounds received in trying to save the Union.

"In life and death, your loving son,

"GEORGE J. BOLLING."

Mr. Bolling finally recovered, and is now living with his mother and family in Southern Kansas, and never fails to remember the kind acts of Mrs. Gibson, as do thousands of other Union soldiers, who have just cause to recall her mission of mercy. Let it be inscribed upon her tomb, in never-fading letters, "She loved her country, and made home happy."

DE B.

JOSEPH. H. HEINSHEIMER

WAS born on December 20, 1813, in Eppingen, a town of considerable importance in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany. After going through the schools and academy, he was placed in business in Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, where he learned the business of merchandising. After remaining there until his twenty-second year—in the mean time having married when he was twenty-one—he came with his wife and one child to the United States, landing in Baltimore in October, 1836. Here he remained for four years, when he removed with his family to the then young and growing city of Cincinnati, arriving here in the Fall of 1840. Here he commenced business, and, with the exception of a few years spent in the immediate neighborhood, resided here continually up to the time of his death. He was a successful and honorable merchant. He was active in educational and charitable works, being for many years connected with and the president of the Talmid Yelodim Institute, a school attached to the Plum Street Temple. He took an active part in lodge affairs, being a member of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, Freemasons, and kindred and charitable associations.

After a useful and active life, he died in Louisville, Kentucky, on May 20, 1880, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, while on a visit there to his youngest daughter. He left a widow and seven children, four sons and three daughters, to mourn their great loss, besides numerous and intimate friends and acquaintances, who likewise mourned the loss of an old friend and fellow-citizen. His remains were brought here and lie buried in the Jewish Cemetery, on Walnut Hills. "*Requiescat in pace.*"

JOSEPH HERRON

Was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, October 1, 1808. He came to Ohio with his father, who settled on a farm in Clermont County, in 1816. Here he had such educational advantages as the public schools of that time could afford; but he went beyond the course of study—and even his teachers—buying and borrowing books, and educating himself. His desire for knowledge was very great, and he made the most of every opportunity to increase his store. His elder brother was proprietor of the county paper, and also published a magazine, the *Columbian Historian*, for which the boy Joseph set up the type, and while doing so committed the articles to memory.

He came to Cincinnati in 1829, and secured a position in the public schools. In 1836 he became a teacher in the preparatory department of the old Cincinnati College, on the corner of Walnut and Fourth Streets. The college building was destroyed by fire in 1845, and the school was disbanded. Mr. Herron opened a private school for boys in the lecture-room of Wesley Chapel, on Fifth Street. He afterward bought and removed to the property on Seventh Street, between Walnut and Vine Streets, known as Herron's Seminary. This was for a number of years the only private school for boys in the city, and averaged an attendance of two hundred pupils throughout the eighteen years of its history. The whole term during which Mr. Herron was an educator of youth in this city covered thirty-three years, a longer time, probably, than any other person has been thus employed. During all this period he enjoyed the unshaken confidence of his patrons, and hundreds who are now our best citizens were his pupils. His marked characteristics as a teacher were thoroughness of instruction, great kindness and politeness toward his pupils, and anxious solicitude for their moral and religious training.

Much as he delighted in the labors of the week—and he taught from the love of it—he found still greater pleasure in the Sabbath-school and in Bible-classes of young men. He was pre-eminent among the founders of the old Bethel, which was organized in the upper story of a warehouse on Front Street, east of Broadway. The history of this enterprise has never been fully written; but this Sabbath-school was, in its time, the largest one in the city, and Mr. Herron lived to see many ministers go forth from the instructions there received, to help evangelize the world. He was its first superintendent, and remained such for ten years.

Mr. Herron was one of the directors of the Young Men's Bible Society for twenty years, for many years secretary of the Relief Union, and overseer of the poor in his ward. Besides being a busy and constant teacher, he spent much time in visiting the poor in their wretched homes and ministering to their wants. No night was dark enough, no storm sufficiently severe to keep him from answering the call of the needy and relieving their distresses. He was one of the charter trustees of the Wesleyan Female College, and a member of the Board of Trustees and Visitors of the Common Schools.

Mr. Herron was a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church; but while devotedly attached to his chosen branch of the Christian Church, he was broad in his charities, without bigotry in his beliefs, and deeply interested in every cause which concerned the prosperity of the city and the welfare of the people. This faithful teacher and Christian gentleman died March 25, 1863, in the triumphs of a faith which he so beautifully exemplified in his life.

PHILIP HINKLE,

SON of Anthony and Elizabeth Hinkle, was born in Hinkletown, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, October 24, 1811. He died in Cincinnati, October 26, 1880. When he was five years old his father died, at the early age of thirty-eight years, leaving his widowed mother a large family of children to care for. Soon after the death of his father, young Philip went to live with his grandmother and aunt Hinkle, and those good women had much to do with forming his early character and habits. He attended school in his native place, working on a farm between times, until he was sixteen and a half years old, when he went to Doylestown, Pennsylvania, to learn the carpenter's trade. He was bound as an apprentice to Mr. Samuel Kachline for the term of three years. Mrs. Kachline was a member of the Society of Friends, and in compliance with her godly admonitions he occasionally attended church. During his apprenticeship he spent many of his Sabbath days with his mother's family at his old home.

When his apprenticeship expired, in 1831, he went to the city of Philadelphia to work at his trade. He was then nineteen years old, and had as stock in trade some few tools, and twenty-five cents in money. While here he was robbed of his tools, but after seven months of hard work had saved enough money to pay his passage on the good ship *John Sargent* to the then Eldorado of the South—New Orleans.

He remained in New Orleans until May 8, 1832, when he determined to try his fortune in the young Queen City of the West. He came up the river on a steamer, and landed in the city of Cincinnati on the 20th of May, an entire stranger. As his capital he had a trunk of clothes, a chest of tools, and $150 in cash, and in a few days got employment.

In a short time he entered into his first partnership with Howe & Filson, with head-quarters in a building that stood on Third Street, between Main and Sycamore, where the St. Charles hotel now stands. The partnership was dissolved in 1833, and for about a year he carried on the business by himself.

In April, 1834, he was united in marriage to Miss Frances Quinn, daughter of Aaron and Elizabeth Quinn, of Maysville, Kentucky. His young wife was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and with her he attended the Third Presbyterian Church, which was then located on Columbia Street, near Vine, where Poland & Henry are now in business. Shortly after his marriage, he formed a partnership with Mr. Evan Gaither, of Washington City. At the close of the year they rented a shop on Hammond Street, and in 1835 they built a shop for themselves on Vine Street, where William Glenn & Sons are now located. Shortly after this he built a house for himself on the west side of Vine Street. From 1837 to 1845 he carried on business as carpenter and builder for himself, and then entered into partnership with H. P. Smith, and built a factory on the corner of Smith and Webb Streets. In 1846 he formed a partnership with Joseph Guild, and erected his extensive factory on Front Street, adjoining the gas-works on the east. The company was afterward enlarged by the addition of Messrs. Loughead, Cross, and Shepherd.

During the year 1846 he removed with his family to Fourth Street, three doors east of Smith, and here in June, 1849, the wife of his youth fell a victim to the Asiatic cholera, leaving to him and their children that best of all legacies—the example of a beautiful Christian life and triumphant death. On the 19th of December, 1850, he was united in marriage to his second wife, Miss Martha Gaither, of Washington City, with whom he lived in the most happy relations for nearly thirty years, and who survives to mourn the loss of one of the best of husbands.

Business prospered under his active supervision, without any check worth mentioning, until Sunday morning, October 14, 1855, when the fire-bells rang out the alarm that Hinkle's factory on Front Street was on fire, and in a few brief hours the building, with its contents, was reduced to ashes. More than one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property was thus swept out of existence, leaving him without business, and with but little means to begin anew. As there was no insurance upon the property it was to him an event of great embarrassment and trial; but his faith in God, his will-power, and tireless energy did not forsake him. Even on the afternoon of the day of the great fire he was in his place in the church where he belonged, uniting with the congregation in worshiping the God in whom he trusted. He immediately rented a factory on Freeman Street, and carried on business there. In the mean time a few prominent citizens united in making the firm a loan of twenty-five thousand dollars; and such was the confidence of many of those old-time friends in the integrity and success of the senior member of the firm that they even declined to take a mortgage to secure the loan.

The factory was rebuilt, and the business was carried on successfully by the old firm until the year 1864, when Mr. Hinkle became the sole owner, and entered upon the manufacture of his portable houses, which became so famous in the South and in Kansas.

In 1870 he sold out and retired from business, having accumulated a fortune that secured to him comfort and financial independence during the closing of his remarkably active and successful life.

In 1874 he built the beautiful residence on Mount Auburn where the family have since resided, and where his life-work ended.

We now turn to the religious feature of his life. He united with the Third Presbyterian Church in 1836, when Rev. Thornton A. Mills was the pastor. The Sunday after he united with the Church he entered the Sunday-school as a teacher, and from that day to the day of his death he was prominent as a Sunday-school worker. Such was his early zeal in the cause of religion that in 1838 he and an associate, Joseph Wilson, fitted up an old saw-mill on Freeman Street, near Front, as a mission school, and in a short time a revival of religion blessed their efforts. The owner of the property, Mr. Brown, was converted, and a Baptist Church was established.

In 1839 the Rev. O. S. Powell, a Presbyterian minister, made a plea for the Bethel cause in the Third Church, and as a result Mr. Hinkle and other members united with Mr. Powell in establishing the first Bethel Sunday-school in a building on the south-east corner of Front and Broadway. As early as 1840, Mr. Hinkle was superintendent of this school, and, with the exception of a few years, he was connected with the school, both as teacher and assistant superintendent, up to the hour of his decease.

In the old Third Church he filled faithfully and well every office in the gift of the membership. He was a trustee, a deacon, and an elder. Here his faith and Christian experience crystallized into that strong type that made itself felt in all the walks of life. In 1864 his Church relations changed, and he and his family united with the Second Presbyterian Church, and in the fellowship of this Church he passed to the Church of the first-born in heaven.

There were three institutions in which he felt especially interested—the Bethel, the Western Female Seminary at Oxford, and Lane Seminary. Upon them he bestowed much time and labor, and to them he gave liberally of his means. He was one of the original subscribers to the Western Female Seminary, and as a trustee and as chairman of the Executive Committee rendered to that institution invaluable service, especially during the erection of the buildings after the destructive fire of a few years ago. But from no one of the societies with which he was associated will he be so much and so constantly missed as from the Bethel. To that he devoted most time, and in that he took the greatest interest. There he found the poor, and with that class he delighted to labor, looking after both their temporal and spiritual wants; and many a poor woman shed tears of sincere sorrow when advised of the death of Mr. Hinkle.

Of Mr. Hinkle's first marriage five children were born, of whom two survive him—Elizabeth, wife of Henry W. Sage, and Thornton M. Hinkle.

His illness was of but a few hours' duration, and he died as he had lived, full of faith and hope. His death was beautiful and joyful.

We can not more fitly close this brief sketch than with the closing paragraphs of the memorial address delivered at the Bethel by Rev. Thomas Lee:

"I will not attempt to analyze the character of the deceased. It is enough to say that he was a man, and had his failings like other men; but his honesty of purpose, his genuine religious character, his usefulness as a citizen and a Christian worker, will never be questioned by those who knew him. Those who knew him best loved him most. Indeed, you had to know him well before you could worthily appreciate him. But he is gone; gone to his Father and God, to reap the rewards of a laborious, useful life. May his example be profitable to the boys and young men of this community! May his struggles and triumphs as an apprentice boy, as a mechanic, as a successful business man, and as a useful Christian worker, inspire the heart and nerve the arm of thousands of others who shall go, and do, and dare, as did Philip Hinkle!

"'I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.'"

CASPER HOPPLE.

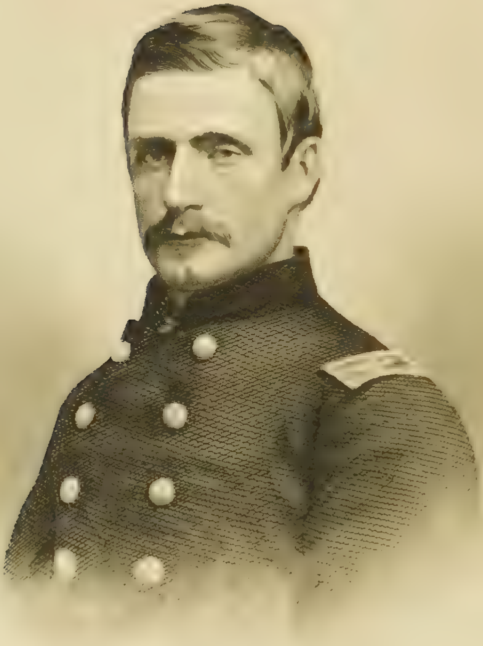
Solid and substantial were the pioneers who left their homes, civilizations, and comforts on the Atlantic coast, and came West to found and build up Cincinnati. No other city in the world can present more thrifty, honest, or enterprising people than were the Symmes, Wades, Bates, Burnets, Findlays, Torrences, Irwins, Lytles, Baums, Ludlows, Ganos, Careys, Spencers, Riddles, Kilgours, Taylors, Hopples, and others of the same sturdy class. Those who take pride in the greatness of our city love to hear the stories concerning their forefathers, and how they endured privations and toiled for the comforts we now enjoy. Of these sires, none in their own quiet, unassuming way performed their parts better than did Casper Hopple and his admirable wife. Casper Hopple belonged to one of the solid old Pennsylvania families who came to America long previous to the Revolution, in which war his father was a surgeon under Washington. He was born in Philadelphia on September 17, 1777, and when only of age married Miss Anna Maria Earenfight, an estimable, intelligent, thrifty lady. Mr. Casper Hopple was a lineal descendant from the celebrated Dutch Admiral Van Tromp, the reading of whose exploits so fascinates every scholar, and many of whose sterling traits are easily discernible in the character and stern sense of right and justice of Mr. Hopple.

In 1803, feeling that the West was the place for young couples, Mr. Hopple and wife came to Cincinnati, making the trip in Conestoga wagons to Pittsburg, and the remainder of the way down the Ohio in "broadhorns." Cincinnati at that time had only a few hundred inhabitants, who were mostly living in log cabins down near the river.

It is not necessary to rehearse all the privations they had to endure, or how hard they had to labor to keep their heads above the tide. They knew that success could only come from hard work, and with determined wills they began their tasks. There was to be no faint-heartedness, or wearying by the wayside—there was a fortune waiting them somewhere, which would never come to them; and, like the plain, practical people they were, though the road was long, rough, and uninviting, they started on the journey to succeed, and they did not fail. For many years Mr. Hopple was a merchant on Pearl, between Main and Sycamore, each year saving something, which was at once invested in real estate; for ground in those days could be bought very cheap. It is only just to the good wife to say that it was largely through her foresight that much of the Hopple property was bought, and which has since become so very valuable. Casper Hopple and his good wife felt that this would one day be a great city, and they were ready to do any thing to aid it in its destiny. This was once so forcibly shown, that the narrating the circumstance may possibly be of future service under similar trials. The Miami Exporting Company was the principal bank here, almost every citizen having business with it in some way. A financial panic existed and rumor soon spread that the "Exporting Company" was about breaking, and a large, anxious crowd soon gathered around the doors of the venerable old concern, every man eager to get his money. While the excitement was the highest, along came Casper Hopple with three or four persons carrying baskets, apparently (?) full of money, which he deposited in the endangered bank. Mr. Hopple was known as a very close man, a money-maker, but never a loser, and the people who were before so clamorous for their money were now just as anxious to redeposit it, feeling that the bank was good if Casper Hopple would deposit there. Afterward, when asked why he so promptly aided the bank, Mr. Hopple quietly replied, "Money panics and bank runs are not good for a city, and it is the duty of all to aid in averting them, if possible."

Another commendable act, that of Mrs. Hopple, must not be forgotten, or left untold. In early days, when the first market was opened, it was not considered fashionable for ladies to go to market to make purchases. This did not suit Mrs. Hopple, as she considered it her duty to do her share in saving the money made, and, to make it the proper thing, got Mrs. General Lytle (the grandmother of the gallant hero of Stone River), Mrs. Judge Burnet, and Mrs. Robert Merrie (grandmother of George W. McAlpin, Esq.), and the quartette, with baskets on their arms, went to market, made their purchases without any body daring to dissent, and from that hour it was "fashionable" for any good housewife to go to market and supply the table with what was needed. This economic course has doubtless been the means of bringing about thrift in many a family, now surrounded with the luxuries of wealth, all saved through the plain common-sense course of Mrs. Hopple.

Mr. Hopple and wife worked, lived, and prospered here, seeing the small village of their early life growing into a great metropolis of hundreds of thousands of thrifty people from every quarter of the globe.



Fred C Jones

Mrs. Hopple died at the old homestead October 26, 1855, while Mr. Hopple was called home September 25, 1859, leaving a multitude of friends to mourn their departure, besides three children—the late Matthew Hopple, Joseph Hopple, Dr. James Hopple, and R. B. Hopple, who are esteemed as among our best and most enterprising men of wealth. De B.

COLONEL FREDERICK C. JONES.

[The following sketch is principally taken from the "Woodward Annual," written by Professor Geo. W. Harper, one of his school-fellows.]

Colonel Frederick C. Jones was born on the 16th of December, 1834, at "Parrot's Grove," Greene County, Pennsylvania, near the town of Greensboro, on the Monongahela River. "Parrot's Grove" is still a beautiful farm of five hundred and twenty acres, and had been the ancestral home of the family for several generations. Colonel Jones was killed whilst leading his regiment in a charge against the rebels in the battle of Stone River, on the thirty-first day of December, 1862. It will be seen from the above that he was but twenty-eight years old when death put an end to his earthly career. As the ancestors of Colonel Jones on both sides had distinguished themselves in their native countries, and also after emigrating to this country, it may not be inappropriate to briefly allude to them in this place. It appears from the history of the Welsh Baptists, that Morgan and Jones had been the family names of this family for many generations; following the ancient Welsh custom, where the father's name was Morgan Jones, the oldest son's name would be John Morgan, and his eldest son's again Morgan Jones. The estate of the family was in the County Carmarthen, Wales, and was and is yet known by the name of Allt Fawr, a large tract of land with a considerable number of buildings.

John Morgan was a Baptist preacher, and proprietor of the estate, having inherited it from his father, when Morgan Jones, his son, began to preach, in 1646. After the return of Charles the Second in 1660, and during the bloody persecution which immediately followed that event, they suffered fearfully because of their faith. Allt Fawr became a place of refuge to many persecuted dissenters.

His son, also named Morgan Jones, was born in 1662, and was a learned and eloquent Baptist preacher, and pastor of the Church at Swansea, and suffered severely by heavy fines and imprisonment. He married the daughter of Lord Griffith Griffiths, a nobleman of the County Carmarthen, and a zealous Churchman. She was a very pious lady; but her parents were much displeased because she married a Baptist, and disinherited her. On her death-bed, they visited her, when she implored them to give to her husband and motherless children that which was their right by law. Her mother advised her not to think of this world, but of another, to which she was fast hastening. The daughter replied: "Dear mother, I have not left those important things to the hour of death. I know in whom I have believed;" and then, praying them to fulfill her request as they would have to answer to God in the great day of judgment, she died.

She had a son, Griffith Jones, named after her father, born in 1695, who began to preach in 1714, when nineteen years of age; and in 1726 he became pastor of the Baptist Church in Penyfay; afterwards removed to Hengoed, and, in 1749, emigrated to America, and settled in the Welsh tract above Philadelphia, where he died in 1754. A beautiful elegy was written on his death in the Welsh language by Benjamin Francis.

His son, Robert Jones, the great-grandfather of Colonel Frederick C. Jones, emigrated to Fayette County, Pennsylvania, from the Welsh tract, in 1769 or 1770, and purchased large tracts of land in what is now Greene and Fayette Counties, Pennsylvania, then Augusta County, Virginia. He was among the first to establish an iron furnace west of the Alleghany Mountains, if not the first, at what was afterwards known as "Evans's Furnace," near Uniontown, Pennsylvania, and at Fairchance iron-works, now an immense establishment, nine miles south of that place, at the foot of Laurel Hill, and continued in that business until his death in 1809. His son, John Jones, the grandfather of Colonel F. C. Jones, was a farmer, who lived at "Parrot's Grove," and died in 1820.

His father, Robert Jones, was a merchant in the neighboring town of Greensboro from 1817 to 1846, and owned and resided upon "Parrot's Grove," when the subject of our sketch was born. In the great fire at Pittsburg, in 1845, he lost, with hundreds of others, very heavily. In 1846 he removed to Cincinnati; from there to Illinois in 1852; returned to Cincinnati in 1862, where he resided until his death, in March, 1874, on Walnut Hills, aged seventy-eight years.

He was a thorough business man, having been a dry-goods merchant from his boyhood, and an extensive glass manufacturer at the "Old Works." Few men were more thoroughly conversant with the history and affairs of the country, and as an antislavery Whig he took an active interest in politics, as well as in the Baptist Church, adhering strictly to the faith of his fathers. Before he met with such severe losses he purchased a lot in Greensboro, and built a house of worship for the Church of which he was a member at its organization, and gave it to the denomination which still worships in it.

He married Anna Eberhardt in 1818, the mother of Colonel Jones. She was a lady of brilliant intellect, and a devout Christian. She died in Peoria on the 16th of July, 1862, aged sixty-two. While residing in Cincinnati, both were members of the First Baptist Church. Perhaps no two members of that Church were more active in its interests than Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

The maternal grandfather of Colonel Jones was a descendant of the noble house of Baden, Germany. In religion he was a follower of Luther. When he heard of the war for independence in America, although but sixteen years of age, his young heart was fired with the spirit of liberty, and he left home and friends, came to America, and joined the patriot army; was with Washington at Trenton, Monmouth, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, and Valley Forge. After the war was over he settled in Fredericktown, Md., his mother having joined him there. There he married Sophia Speelman. About the year 1794 he and five other Germans determined to emigrate to Limestone, now Maysville, Kentucky, for the purpose of erecting a glass factory. On their way over the mountains they met Albert Gallatin, the great financier, afterwards Secretary of the Treasury under President Jefferson, who then owned a large tract of land on the Monongahela, ninety miles above Pittsburg. Mr. Gallatin, learning their object in going West, offered them all the land they wanted, and proposed to become a partner with them, if they would establish a factory on his land. This offer was accepted, and they erected the New Geneva Glass-works, at the town of that name, on the Monongahela. This was the first glass manufactory west of the mountains, and for many years furnished all the glass for the South and West. The windows of several of the old houses yet in this city and county are filled with New Geneva glass. When Lafayette visited this country the last time, he went a long distance out of his course of travel, in company with Albert Gallatin, to visit Mr. Eberhardt, whom he had known nearly fifty years before in the Continental army.

Robert Jones, the great-grandfather, was also engaged on the patriot side; he and many others in the Western settlements having been ordered by Patrick Henry, then governor of Virginia, and General Washington, to keep the savages and British emissaries from destroying the settlements in Western Virginia and Pennsylvania, who were suffering terribly from their savage cruelties.

In the war of 1861–5 fifty-six of the sons of these families were in the Union army; nine were either wounded or killed. The Rev. Albert Gallatin Eberhardt, who recently died at Cedar Falls, Iowa, and five of his sons were soldiers in regiments of that State.

Such were the ancestry and parents of Colonel Frederick C. Jones. As an orator, soldier, and Christian, he seems to have inherited, in a remarkable degree, the talents, principles, and patriotism which had distinguished his ancestors for so many generations.

The first difficulty which presents itself to the mind of the biographer is the exceeding brevity of his public life, it having ended at an age when most men begin life's active duties.

Our feelings, while reviewing his short but beautiful life, are somewhat similar to those of the artist who found, amid the ruins of ancient Rome, a fragment of a statue by one of the old masters. We can but admire its beautiful symmetry, but are disappointed at its incompleteness. The fragment before us, however, reveals lines of beauty which are worth more than a casual study. Though his record be brief, few who have perished thus early in life have written their names more legibly across history's page.

The first years of his life were spent in his native town, on the banks of the Monongahela, in one of the most romantic spots of Western Pennsylvania. Mountain soil seems fertile in heroes, and here was nurtured that hatred of tyranny and that lofty patriotism which made him a hero in this present strife.

In 1846 his father removed to Cincinnati, and soon after Fred. entered the public schools. In 1848 he was admitted to the Central High School, and in 1851 was transferred to the Woodward High School, from which he graduated in 1853.

Many a pale student is a leader in the school-room, but a timid follower on the play-ground; but Col. Jones was always the acknowledged leader, whether in the recitation-room, in the debating-club, or on the play-ground. As an off-hand debater he was unequaled, and woe to the unfair antagonist who provoked his indignation. His rebuke was withering, his denunciation was perfectly scathing. As was said of Sherman by Randolph, his sarcasm cut like a kitchen case-knife, rough and deep. But the timid and persecuted school-fellow always found in him a willing champion.

Quite a number of those who have since taken no unimportant part in our country's struggle, received their first lessons in the military art on the Woodward play-grounds. Prominent among the number stands the name of Fred. C. Jones. We recollect well when he was a student in old Woodward, the military fever went through this school like an epidemic. The school buildings seemed at once converted into a barracks, the play-grounds into a military camp. At recesses and at noon-times the neighboring schools were depopulated, and the Woodward fences were lined with eager urchins, watching the maneuvers of the Woodward boys. All other games were completely neglected, and the entire grounds were covered with squads of incipient soldiers, marching and counter-marching, filing right and filing left, and the whole scene was a complete counterpart, though on a smaller scale, of what was witnessed among boys of a larger growth at the breaking out of the war. The boys soon mastered the squad drill and formed a company, of which Fred. C. Jones was elected captain. Other companies were soon after formed, and finally a battalion consisting of four companies was organized, and Fred. C. Jones was, by the unanimous wish of his associates, made colonel. With the occasional assistance of Col. Guthrie, who resided in the neighborhood, and who gave the boys instruction from time to time in the more complicated movements, we soon performed like veterans. Not a decade of years had passed over us when the peaceful play-ground had been exchanged for the battle-ground; the *wooden sword* had given place to the terrible steel; the heroes of our boyhood battles have become the *real heroes* of Shiloh, of Stone River, of Chickamauga. Of the number who formed Col. Jones's battalion we can call to mind three colonels, eight captains, twelve lieutenants, several of whom wear the martyred patriot's crown. The boyhood military career of Col. Jones seems to have been prophetic. It found its exact fulfillment when he was first commissioned a captain in his country's service, and ended with the rank of colonel.

His abilities as a presiding officer were of a high order. He served for several years as president of the Woodward Eumetrian Literary Society. His decision of doubtful questions was prompt and generally correct, and when he had decided upon a course he was as quick to execute it. He has been sadly missed in our social gatherings. His genial nature, ready wit, and quick repartee made him the soul of every party. Memory brings up a thousand pleasing reminiscences of our school friend; but we must desist, and follow him into the broader fields of public life.

In 1852 his father removed to Illinois, near Peoria. At the earnest solicitation of his brother he was permitted to remain with him until he graduated in 1853. Shortly after his graduation Col. Jones went to his father's, in Illinois. Here his time was occupied in Summer on the farm, and in Winter in teaching school. In 1855 his brother again urged him to return to this city and make his home with him, which he did, and soon after accepted a clerkship in the court-house, tendered him by Thomas Spooner, Esq., who had recently been elected clerk of the county.

This was a turning point in his life. There he was enabled to pursue the study of law, which was a favorite desire of his boyhood, and entered his name as a law-student with Charles Anderson and Rufus King, Esq. He became, in the exercise of his office duties, familiar with law forms, and was daily brought in contact with some of the most prominent lawyers of the city and State. His evenings were mostly spent in select reading. He attended a course of lectures in the Law School, and after performing faithfully his duties as an office clerk for several years, he entered the law office of Messrs. King and Thompson, where he continued his studies. Soon after entering their office, his employers sent him to New Orleans on important business connected with the settlement of the McMickin estate, which duty he faithfully performed. After being admitted to the bar he formed a partnership with Hiram Powers, a schoolmate, and afterward a gallant soldier—now also dead. His rising talents as a lawyer induced his fellow-citizens to nominate him for prosecuting attorney of the Police Court on the Union ticket. His nomination was made without his solicitation, and of which he knew nothing until after it was made. Though party spirit ran high, he was complimented by receiving the highest number of votes which were cast for any candidate in the field. His majority was 4,279, whilst the balance of the ticket elected averaged about 1,500.

With such fair prospects in civil life opening up before him, just having been elected to a lucrative and honorable office, surrounded by hosts of admiring friends, what could induce him to turn from all these allurements and enter upon the toils and perils of military strife? As no one knew better than himself, we will let him answer that important question. Writing from Camp Harrison to his parents, April 28, 1861, he says: "I feel a great desire to go to this fight, because I think it every man's duty—that is, every man without the cares of a family—to serve his country wherever and whenever she may need his services." Duty, then, was the impelling motive, and to Col. Jones the call of *duty* was imperative. But the ardor of his patriotism does not blind him to the wishes of his parents. We quote again from a letter written from the same camp, and dated May 11, 1861:

"Dear Father,—Your kind and very welcome letter of the 7th came to hand this morning, and gratified me much by the intelligence that my proceedings so far have met with the approval of yourself and mother; for, next to an approving conscience, there is none I value so highly as those kind friends who have done so much for me, and I can willingly leave the enjoyments of this place for the services of my country, when assured that I go with the *permission of my father and mother* and the too kind friends at home. I am not wholly ignorant of the difficulties and dangers of the field nor the difference between a pleasant home and friends and the tented field and battles' wild alarms; but I imbibed from your early instructions that he is wholly unworthy of home and friends who would not defend and protect them. '*My country is my home, her people my friends, her enemies mine;' and I only hope that kind Providence will permit me to strike one blow, at least, at the most outrageous rebellion that ever stained earth or shocked high heaven.* We will conquer, for we are right. It will cost blood and treasure, but 'the blood of martyrs is the seed of the Church.'"

He was appointed aid to General Bates, with the rank of captain, and was very serviceable in the organization of raw troops at Camp Dennison. After several months of service, Gen. Bates resigned, and Captain Jones resumed the practice of the law. But his respite was brief, for his country again demanded his services. A few days elapsed when he received, while busy at court, a dispatch containing his appointment as lieutenant-colonel of the Thirty-first Ohio Volunteer Infantry, with orders to report immediately to Colonel Walker. One hour afterward he was seen leading his new regiment, every man of whom was a perfect stranger, in the direction of his country's foes. In a letter to his parents, shortly after taking this new step, he says:

"I tried to see the path of duty leading in another direction, but I could not. The more I thought the matter over (and it scarcely left my mind a moment day or night), *the more I felt it to be a duty to obey the call of my country.* I could not fix my mind upon my business; it was off with the noble fellows who, amid danger and death, are striving to uphold and perpetuate our beloved institutions."

He adds, as if with prophetic vision he saw in the dim future the terrible sacrifice which awaited him:

"If I fall in this strife, and my country needs the poor offering of my life to cement her as one country, *I will die like a soldier and a patriot, in the most glorious cause that man ever had the privilege to draw a sword in, and, as I trust and believe, in the full discharge of my duty.*"

In March, 1862, Lieutenant-colonel Jones was transferred to the Twenty-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. The attachments of the officers of his old brigade and division was such that they, headed by Generals Shoepf and Thomas, united in a petition to have him returned to his old regiment; but the exigencies of the occasion would not allow it, and he was compelled to fill the place of Colonel Ammen, then acting brigadier. This transfer was made at the suggestion of Colonel Ammen, and was a high compliment to so young an officer. Colonel Ammen is an old army officer, a graduate of West Point, and was a teacher in that institution over thirty years ago. With all the prejudices natural to an old West Pointer, he must have seen some unusual indication of talent in Colonel Jones to have enlisted him so heartily in his favor.

Although Colonel Jones was frequently engaged in skirmishes with the enemy, the first great battle in which he took an active part was that of Shiloh. His regiment formed part of the advance brigade of General Buell's army, and were about ten miles from the scene of contest when the battle began. They were ordered to move to the assistance of Grant's army, and arrived in time to hurl back the insolent foe, who were driving every thing before them. The next day the battle was renewed, and for over half an hour the Twenty-fourth, commanded by Lieutenant-colonel Jones, resisted the attack of an entire brigade, and finally drove them; not, however, without severe loss, over seventy of his officers and men having been cut down by the missiles of death. His cool and daring conduct on this bloody field obtained for him the highest commendations of his superior officers. Soon after, he received a telegram from Governor Tod, promoting him to the position of colonel for *gallantry on the battle-field.*

In July, 1862, Colonel Jones met with a crushing bereavement in the death of a loving mother. His letter of condolence to his father on this occasion is so full of touching pathos, and reveals such a depth of filial love and devotion, that we feel it our duty as a faithful biographer to lay it before our readers.

"CAMP NEAR MCMINNVILLE, TENNESSEE,
August 10, 1862.

"MY DEAR FATHER.—Your sorrowing letters of the 17th and 26th of July were received last evening, and overwhelmed me with grief at the news of the death of my dear, dear mother. O God! I can not bear to think of it. To come home and miss from there her whom above all others I should expect to meet, whose greeting and welcome was always first and warmest, and whose care and exertions were always greatest for my ease and comfort, is more than my heart can bear. Tears flow, but they bring not back my mother. I know our loss is her infinite gain; for it there ever was an unselfish Christian woman and mother, it was ours, and reason and revelation alike teach me that to-day, this beautiful Sabbath-day, she watches from her bright home in the skies, with her old kindly care, her children left behind; that she has to-day her bright crown in the kingdom of love, and has met our dear friends who have gone before her. But knowing all this, the heart swells with grief, and refuses to be comforted. God help us! home is once more desolated. Our mother is forever gone from among us. The places which knew her, alas, will know her no more forever! Here I am, a thousand miles away from her I loved so dearly, while she suffered, who had so often nursed me in sickness. I thought soon to see her, and had applied for leave of absence, as I wrote to her two weeks ago; but, alas, it is too late! I can write no more now. Good-bye, father. With overflowing heart,

"I am, as ever,

"YOUR AFFECTIONATE SON."

In October, 1862, while the Tenth Brigade was at Wild Cat, Kentucky, the command, in the absence of his superior officer, devolved upon Col. Jones. During the month which followed, all his talents and experience as a commander were brought into daily requisition. They were pursuing an enemy strong in numbers and flushed with recent successes, and the march from Wild Cat to Nashville was almost one continual skirmish with the wily foe. For his able leadership during this march he received the thanks not only of his general, but of every field officer in his brigade. Perhaps the safest test of a man's character is his deeds, rather than his words. Col. Jones has made a record of which his friends may, with reason, be proud.

He was a born leader. His strong, positive nature caused other minds to curve to his will as the iron filings to the pole of the magnet. Strong and brilliant traits of character win admiration, but seldom love. Few, however, who were intimate with Col. Jones failed to love him. His greeting of friends was so cordial. No one can forget his cheery words, his happy smile, his hearty grasp of the hand.

Some months previous to his death he seems to have been impressed with the nearness of this sad event. On his last visit to his home he indicated his belief that he was bidding his friends a final adieu. His last letters show that his thoughts dwelt much on the future, and indicate the faith and confidence of a Christian patriot. We quote from a letter to his sister, dated December 3, 1862, three weeks before his death:

"To me the most practically pleasing feature of our divine religion is, God's protecting care is over and around us wherever we are. The pagans of antiquity, with all their grand mythology, had no God whose arm could shield beyond his immediate presence. *Blessed be our God! His hand is guiding us at all times and everywhere. His protecting love is around us, an ægis and a shield from every harm, guarding us amid the* *smoke and carnage of the battle-field as securely as if surrounded by the kindly care of friends at home. Let our faith lay hold of his promises whose divine will it is that to-day we part—that in his own good time we may all again meet to thank him for leading us safely through the thorny paths of life."*

When the army moved from Nashville, Col. Jones was very sick, and was advised by the general officers to remain until he recovered. His men also implored him to do so, but without avail. "I will go with you, boys," he replied, "as long as I am able to be taken in an ambulance." He rode in an ambulance until they reached Lavergne; but when the fight began there, he called for his horse, and no importunities could restrain him from mounting and participating in that fight.

On the first day of the battle in which he lost his life, the 24th was in front, on the left. Though exposed to fire during the morning, he had no opportunity of distinguishing himself. In the afternoon, when the enemy assaulted the left so vehemently, Col. Jones required his men to lie flat upon the ground and hold their fire until the enemy approached closely. The rebels moved up swiftly till they were within point-blank range, when, at their colonel's command, his brave soldiers raised to their knees, fired a deadly volley, charged bayonets, and checked the advancing enemy. *Col. Jones fell in this brilliant charge!* He received the fatal ball in the right side, the missile passing clear through him. Some of the officers approaching, asked, "Colonel, are you much hurt?" He replied, "I believe I am, severely." He was then borne to the rear, two of the bearers being shot down while in the discharge of that duty.

As soon as possible several prominent surgeons hastened to his side, among them a distinguished regular army surgeon, and, after carefully examining the wound, said:

"Colonel, you are a soldier, and a brave one, and I know it will not alarm you when I tell you your wound is mortal."

"No, doctor," he replied; "I knew it was mortal when I received it. Waste no time on me, doctor, but attend to my poor men around me."

He was then in the cottage hospital, a long, one story white building on the east side of Stone River, filled with wounded men, among whom were many of his own regiment; for more than half his officers and one-fourth of his men had fallen with him in a few minutes in the terrible onslaught of Breckinridge's division. His answer to the surgeons was characteristic; forgetful of self, he only remembered his wounded soldiers. There was one secret of his great popularity. Not one of that brave band but would have willingly sacrificed himself to save his beloved colonel.

Just before he died, Surgeon Cox, brother of Judge Joseph Cox, who was with him until his death, asked him if he wished to write any thing to friends.

"No," said he; "I am in too much pain to write."

"Well, colonel," said Dr. Cox, "I will write for you whatever you may dictate."

"It is not necessary. Telegraph my brother A. E.; he knows my wishes, and will attend to all my affairs. I talked to him about that before I left home. Should you see him, or my dear father, tell them I fell doing my duty and for my country."

A few minutes later, just at ten o'clock at night, he called to his faithful servant, William, who stood weeping near him:

"William, stretch out my feet; I am dying now; good-bye, my faithful boy;" and breathed his last.

Thus fell brave and gallant Frederick C. Jones, as pure and true a patriot as ever drew sword in defense of his country.

His body was brought to the city, where it was buried with civic and military honors. Thousands of sad hearts joined the pageant which followed his remains to their last resting-place. His body rests amid the quiet shades of Spring Grove, in the center mound, surrounded by three hundred of his comrades, where it will sleep till the resurrection morn. And thus another victim was sacrificed to the Moloch of rebellion. While we bow submissively to the will of an overruling Providence, the query will arise, Why was one so young, so gifted, so useful to the world cut down in the very midst of his usefulness? And this query is repeated in ten thousand sorrowing households: Why has the nation received this terrible baptism of blood? May we not hope that the sacrifice has not been in vain? If it required the immolation of the Son of God to regenerate a world, why may it not also require the blood of our noblest sons to regenerate a nation? The Creator's schemes of active benevolence are not shut up within the confines of this narrow world. They are not limited to a man's brief existence here. There are other higher, broader, nobler spheres of action in the grand universe of God. Should we not then rejoice that one who was commended among men, whom rulers of the earth delighted to honor, should be deemed by the Great Ruler worthy of promotion to higher honors than earth can ever give?

JOHN D. JONES

WAS born near Morgantown, Berks County, Pennsylvania, on the ninth day of December, 1797, and was the son of John and Elizabeth Jones—being paternally of Welsh ancestry, as his name would indicate, with a mixture of Scotch-Irish blood derived by maternal descent.

John D. Jones, while quite young, prompted by ambition as well as necessity, determined to engage in the battle of life on his own account. He left the scenes of his boyhood, went to Philadelphia at an early age to learn the mercantile business, and was there employed by his maternal uncles, Thomas and John R. Graham, East India merchants. Subsequently, in September, 1819, with his older brother, George W. Jones, he departed for the West, crossing the Alleghany Mountains in the well-known Conestoga wagons, of whose ample proportions and usefulness perhaps only the oldest inhabitants have a just appreciation, and came down the Ohio River in a flatboat, bringing a well-assorted stock of dry goods and other necessary parts of an outfit to establish a Western store.

They left Wheeling on the 13th of October, and, after a severe journey and hard experience, arrived at Cincinnati on the 6th of November. There these young merchants made their first essay in a field of labor, at that time of limited and circumscribed dimensions, but which, by the skill, science, and indomitable perseverance of those who settled there, has enlarged and developed far beyond the calculations and most sanguine conceptions of those first identified with the Western country.

On the first day of December, 1820, his brother and partner died, leaving the care and responsibility of a new business upon one as yet inexperienced. This was a sad blow, almost crushing in its effects, in which the subject of our sketch had the sincere sympathy of many recently made friends, who justly appreciated the memory of the deceased.

Notwithstanding this disappointment and the death of his beloved brother, happening when his plans of life had scarcely been formed, the subject of our remarks, with his uncle, Thomas Graham, continued the business under the firm name of John D. Jones & Co. till its dissolution in 1827, at which date his younger brother, Caleb Jones, became his partner, and their business was continued under the firm name of J. D. & C. Jones, with a constant and steady development, and attended with satisfactory results.

On the 22d of September, 1823, at Piqua, in Miami County, Ohio, John D. Jones was married to Elizabeth Johnston, the eldest daughter of the late Colonel Johnston; and with this beloved and greatly esteemed lady Mr. Jones enjoyed a married life of almost fifty-five years, and their union was blessed with thirteen children.

The firm of J. D. & C. Jones was engaged in business for the period of twenty-one years, and succeeded by the firms of J. D. & C. Jones & Co. and Jones Brothers & Co. successively, of which John D. Jones was the senior partner—these mercantile establishments being heirs, so to speak, of the parent house erected years before, with the changes in name only rendered necessary by the demands of their increasing and successful business. Mr. Jones retired from all active participation in business in July, 1865, having been engaged in the dry-goods trade uninterruptedly for almost fifty years.

As a merchant, he was active, generous, methodical, and honorable, and his life was not without moral and religious influences in society; for at an early age he and his wife became members and communicants in the Protestant Episcopal Church, and for forty-two years attended Christ Church, in Cincinnati; and, although liberal in his views in matters of religion, he was sincerely attached to the doctrines and form of worship of his Church, and always actively and personally interested in its welfare and progress. He co-operated with others by contributing toward the erection of Christ Church in Cincinnati, as well as the church of the same name in Glendale.

As a citizen he sympathized with the party of progess and men of public spirit, contributing his time and means to many enterprises which resulted in the establishment of some of our railroads, banks, insurance companies, as well as benevolent and charitable institutions. In 1834 he was a member of the board of directors of the Lafayette Bank; and with Josiah Lawrence, Judge D. K. Este, Hon. Salmon P. Chase, and others, was associated in the management of that corporation for many years; and also, afterward, was one of the directors of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company, the Junction Railroad Company, the Cincinnati Insurance Company, the White Water Valley Canal Company, Miami Valley Insurance Company.

He was also associated with Miles Greenwood and others in the establishment and subsequent control of the Hamilton County House of Refuge, and for almost twenty years was one of the trustees of the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum, an institution in which he was especially interested, and with which his wife was also for many years one of the lady managers, and he severed his connection with this work of love by resigning, April 9, 1871. He was also a life member of the American Bible Society, a corporate member of the Historical Society of Cincinnati, a corresponding member of the State Historical Societies of Pennsylvania and Wisconsin, a life member of the Mercantile Library Association of Cincinnati, and of the Ohio Mechanics' Institute; and for more than twenty-five years was a member of the Masonic fraternity, being a Knight Templar of the Cincinnati Commandery.

For forty-six years he resided in the city of Cincinnati; but, after retiring from business, in 1865, he purchased a house in Glendale, Ohio, where he continued to reside to the date of his decease, on the 9th day of August, 1878, in the eighty-first year of his age. For several years after removing to the country he held the position of senior warden of Christ Church of that beautiful suburban village.

He lived to enjoy a long life, and his remains were borne to their final resting-place by his friends, Hon. Rufus King, Robert Buchanan, A. D. Bullock, John W. Hartwell, Peter A. White, C. J. W. Smith, John H. Porter, and John Titus.

MRS. JOHN D. JONES.

Elizabeth Johnston Jones, relict of the late John D. Jones, deceased, died at her residence in Glendale, near the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, at 5 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday, November 19, 1878, in the seventy-second year of her age. She was the eldest daughter of the late Colonel John Johnston, and was born September 22, 1807, in the fort from which Fort Wayne, Indiana, derives its name, while her father was United States factor and Indian agent, stationed at that post. She was married on the 22d of September, 1823, her sixteenth birthday, at Piqua, in Miami County, Ohio; and by the merciful and kind providence of our Divine Master, she and her husband, who departed this life a few months before her, were permitted to enjoy a married life of almost fifty-five years. For many years she was a member and attendant of Christ Episcopal Church, in Cincinnati, and at her death was the oldest living member of that Church. She was a member of the Pioneer Association of Cincinnati, of which her venerable father was for several years president; and in addition to being a most devout and zealous member of the Episcopal Church for more than a half century, she served with most loving interest for twenty years as one of the lady managers of the Cincinnati Orphan Asylum.

Mrs. Jones was married early in life, while a girl in years, and before her character, one would naturally suppose, was developed. But her education, under the supervision and guidance of wise and careful parents, prepared her for the position of responsibility she afterwards assumed as the mother of a large family and the wife of a husband for many years actively and largely engaged in commercial business and enterprises of public and private importance.

The funeral services were held in Christ Church, Cincinnati, the Rev. D. Pise, Rev. Richard Gray, and Rev. I. Newton Stanger officiating. The remains were borne to Spring Grove Cemetery by the friendly hands of R. M. Shoemaker, Robert Buchanan, George K. Shoenberger, George T. Steadman, Caldwell Neave, Benjamin B. Whiteman, Henry C. Urner, and A. D. Bullock, acting as pall-bearers.

GEORGE W. C. JOHNSTON

Was born in Cincinnati, in the year 1829, of Scotch-Irish parents, and was fifty years old when he died. He received a limited education in the common-schools, and set up, while a mere boy, as house and sign painter. At the age of twenty-one he abandoned this for mercantile pursuits. Six years later he commenced dealing in wood, and soon after in coal, in which business he continued till the day of his death. He was a Democrat all his life, and early and often served as a member of the executive committee. In 1872 he was chairman of the Hamilton County delegation to the State Democratic Convention, which met at Cleveland, and chose delegates to the National Democratic Convention. In 1859 he was elected member of the City Council from what is now the Eighth Ward. Shortly after this time, he was nominated by the Democracy for city auditor, but he shared defeat with the whole city Democratic ticket. In 1871 he was made a member of the Board of Health; and in 1872 was elected trustee of the water-works by an overwhelming majority. In 1873 he was elected mayor by sixteen hundred majority, and was the first Democratic mayor elected for ten years. In 1875 he was re-elected mayor by 6,397 majority, and was the first Democratic mayor renominated and re-elected since 1855. In 1877 he ran for a third term, and was defeated by Hon. R. M. Moore. He served also on the Board of Education.

George W. C. Johnston was a man gifted by nature with great versatility of mind. His memory was remarkable. Few men were his equal in power of endurance. The facility with which he could pass from one item of business to another was only less surprising than the quickness and thoroughness of his comprehension of the matter, and the completeness of his grasp of it. He had the rare power to penetrate beneath the surface of a matter almost instantly, by intuition, as it were. Those who knew him best were best aware of the variety of his talent. He was a lover of music, and was an admirable performer on the piano, the violin, the flute, and the cornet, though he never paraded these accomplishments, and so seldom made mention of them that only those most intimately acquainted with him were aware of their existence. As a member of a municipal board he was quick and powerful in discovering the mistakes of his political opponents, and turning them to account for the benefit of his party. During his first term as mayor there were twenty-seven auxiliary boards in the municipal government, of most of which the mayor was *ex officio* a member, generally the chairman. These duties were abridged by the Legislature during his second term. It was during this term that, in the face of opposition and criticism, he managed to organize and carry out successfully a jamboree to greet the Centennial New-year, 1876. As a host to receive visitors to Cincinnati, he succeeded most admirably, without aid from the municipal treasury. When the yellow-fever plague visited the Southern cities during his term, he acted with great promptness and efficiency.

Since his retirement from public service, during the last two years of his life, he participated in an enterprise of building a street railroad in Portsmouth. Before he entered public life, and early in his career in the coal business, he operated a line of omnibuses in the city. He was nominated for State senator soon after his defeat for mayor, but declined. He was nominated by the County Democratic Convention for sheriff, but was beaten. This was the closing scene of his eventful life. He left a wife and three daughters.

HON. JOSEPH JONAS.

The subject of this sketch, one of the pioneers of the "Queen City," was the first Israelite that settled in Cincinnati. He was born in Exeter, England, May 6, 1792; he emigrated to America in 1815, and made his residence in Cincinnati in 1820. Being an ardent admirer of General Jackson, Mr. Jonas took an active part in the elevation of that great man to the presidency, and his political contributions to the leading Democratic paper, edited by Moses Dawson, caused the opponents of General Jackson to dub him a member of the Democratic firm of "Jonas, Cist & Co." Mr. Jonas was honored by the people of Hamilton County with the position of State senator for the term of 1860 and 1861. Upon the death of his wife in 1867, after forty-seven years residence in Ohio, he removed to Mobile, Alabama, in order to live with his children. After an honored existence of seventy-seven years, Mr. Jonas departed this life, May 5, 1869, at Spring Hill, near Mobile, Alabama, his remains finding a resting-place in Magnolia Cemetery, Mobile's beautiful city of the dead.

HON. GEORGE KECK.

Among the younger of our old-school merchants of the past may very justly be classed the late Hon. George Keck, who was for nearly twenty years so intimately connected with mercantile and public life in Cincinnati. Mr. Keck was born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1810, where he received a good common-school education, and then learned the trade of a tanner. Being energetic, and not seeing the chance, for success at home, when he arrived at maturity, or in 1831 Mr. Keck came West, and settled in our little neighboring city, Hamilton, where he engaged in merchandising and pork-packing.

The latter branch brought him to this city a great deal of his time, and having prospered beyond his brightest expectations, and desirous of further enlarging his business, in 1845 Mr. Keck permanently settled in Cincinnati, which was afterward to be his home till the day of his death, which occurred December 14, 1864, when in the fifty-fourth year of his age.

Mr. Keck by nature was warm-hearted and generous. No man had a greater love for his fellow-man than had George Keck; and while always quiet and extremely unobtrusive in aiding those who had been less fortunate than himself in stemming the stream of life, yet he was always ready to render material and substantial aid wherever deserving. As a merchant he was painstaking, careful, and exacting. With him every thing was method, by which he always declared that "a man who has method can do ten times as much business as one who has not."

Some time after removing to this city, Mr. Keck was elected to the City Council from the old Fifth Ward, a ward which had had as its representatives such well-known citizens as Hon. John F. Torrence, Nathaniel Bartlett, John W. Messick, Judge Bellamy Storer, N. W. Thomas, J. Stacey Hill, and Benjamin Eggleston. In that body Mr. Keck was a working member, his influence and vote always being felt in every measure of importance. In this line Mr. Keck never once considered self, or what others would think; he always acted and voted from a conviction of right, from a desire to promote the interests of the city and its citizens. After retiring from council, Mr. Keck was at different times a director of the House of Refuge, trustee of the Board of Water-works, member of the Military Committee during the war, and a representative in the Ohio Legislature from Hamilton County. Mr. Keck was the president of the Second National Bank, from its organization up till within a few weeks of his death.

While as free from dogmatism or the niceties of creed as any man could be, Mr. Keck was withal an earnest Christian, for many years being an active member of the Episcopal Church, which faith was sufficient to sustain him through his last, a most painful sickness.

During the last year of his life the friends of Mr. Keck could not help noticing that he was failing in health; and when spoken to in relation to his condition, he would cheerfully reply, "Yes, I am far from well; the end is doubtlessly drawing nigh; but when a man has lived a correct life he surely has nothing to fear from death."

Some weeks before the latter occurrence, the family physician informed Mr. Keck that "his disease was cancer of the stomach, which always baffled the greatest skill;" to which Mr. Keck smilingly responded, "Doctor, that means that I must shortly die;" and he at once, in expectation of being soon called away, went to work methodically arranging his business, dividing his large property, and placing every thing in order. There was no haste or confusion—every thing was system.

Although dying in the midst of the civil war, in which he was one of the strongest advocates of the Union cause, when the papers, on Christmas morning, announced the death of Mr. Keck, there was a universal feeling of sorrow. The community felt that we had lost one of our best citizens and purest merchants and officers. Everywhere the death of Mr. Keck was looked upon as a public loss.

Mr. Keck had four children, two daughters (one, Mrs. C. W. Thomas, deceased), and two sons, Hon. J. L. Keck and George W. Keck, well-known and highly esteemed business men, who were sources of great solace to a most excellent mother.

DE B.

LUKE KENT

Was born in Portsmouth, England, and came to this country, locating first in Washington, D. C., thence to Cincinnati in the latter part of 1813 with his wife and two children, traveling over the mountains by wagon to Marietta, and then by flatboat to Cincinnati. He opened a jewelry store on the east side of Main, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, remaining there four years, and then moving to the west side, below Allen's drugstore, and some years afterward above Fifth. He then again moved to the east side, between Fifth and Sixth Streets, taking his son (the present Luke Kent), then but sixteen years of age, in partnership. He remained there twenty-one years, until his death in 1841. He was an open-hearted, genial old gentleman, and both he and his wife were faithful members of the Radical Methodist Church. Many of our old-time citizens will remember their good and happy faces.

JAMES LAFFERTY

Was born in New Castle County, Delaware, near the town of Wilmington, September 27, 1794. In the year 1821 he moved to this State with his parents, traveling by wagon to Pittsburg, thence by flatboat down the Ohio River to Cincinnati, arriving here May 21, 1821, the trip occupying six weeks' time. They located on their farm in Clermont County, four or five miles east of Milford, where the old folks remained till their death. James Lafferty was the son of Archibald Lafferty and Mary See. Archibald Lafferty was the descendant of Scotch parents. Mary See was daughter of French refugees. James was married, February 8, 1816, to Mary Ann Beacom, who was the daughter of Irish parents. They lived together till death separated them by her decease in December, 1838. Seven children were the fruit of this marriage—six girls and one boy—all of whom, at this writing, are dead except Mary Ann Blair, Eliza B. Lafferty, and Archibald R. Lafferty.

James Lafferty remained on the farm with his parents till the year 1831, when he removed to Cincinnati and engaged in the transfer business, which he carried on till the year 1845. From that time till his death he was not engaged in any active business. He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, with his wife, in the year 1816, and they both ever after remained true and faithful members. The writer of this article can say that James Lafferty was one of God's noblemen—an honest man—and one who was always zealous in his religious duties, never neglecting Church matters for business or pleasure. His greatest pleasure was in the Church, and nothing was important enough to detain him from every attendance, if he was able to go. He joined Asbury M. E. Chapel in the year 1833, and was an acceptable member till his death, which occurred October 15, 1869, in his seventy-sixth year. He was a soldier in the War of 1812, although a mere boy.

After his journey to Cincinnati, by wagon and flatboat, he returned to his native place and back to Cincinnati again on horseback. Our readers know that those were wild and dangerous times, and the trip was an exceedingly perilous one. He scarcely knew what fear was. He was a splendid marksman, and delighted in hunting. Even at the age of seventy-three he was an excellent shot on the wing. Although dead, his children feel that he still lives, resting on that peaceful, happy shore, where sin and sorrow are no more.

A. B. LATTA

WAS born in Clermont County, Ohio, June 11, 1821, and came with his parents to Cincinnati in 1827. He was married, October 21, 1847, to Elizabeth A. Pawson, of Cincinnati; died in Ludlow, Ky., April 28, 1865, leaving two children, G. Taylor and Luella M. Latta. He attended the public schools until thirteen years of age, when he engaged with David Bradford for seventy-five cents per week, in his woolen mills on Congress Street. After about three years' service he was employed by Mr. William Byland, a ship-joiner, for three dollars per week. He remained with him about three years, his wages being increased to nine dollars per week the last year. Mr. Latta then went to Samuel Cummings, a brass-founder, whose shop is still on Front Street, between Pike and Butler. He remained there till 1841, when he visited Washington, going by stage over the mountains. While there he met Mr. Anthony Harkness, owner of an extensive machine-works in Cincinnati, who was so much pleased with Mr. Latta's mechanical ability that he offered him the superintendency of his works, which he accepted. While there Mr. Latta superintended the building of the first locomotive built west of the Alleghany Mountains. He remained with Mr. Harkness until 1846, when he again visited Washington, and was there engaged in the Navy-yard for a short time. After his return to Cincinnati he was variously employed, always trying to invent something new or improve on the old. He was successful in many of his inventions, especially in railway improvements.

The great invention of his life was the steam fire-engine. In 1843 a gentleman from Indiana employed Mr. Latta to make a small coiled boiler after his plan, in order that he might exhibit it. He conceived the idea of applying a similar one in the construction of a steam fire-engine; but in operating it he found the friction and resistance of the steam was very great, and in a boiler of any magnitude would be an insuperable objection. To obviate this difficulty the idea suggested itself of gradually increasing the size of the tubes, thereby allowing room for the expansion of the steam. Mr. R. G. Bray, then chief of the Fire Department, hearing of his plan, called upon Mr. Latta, and, after getting a full explanation, was anxious to have the experiment tried, and induced the City Council to appropriate a sufficient sum to make a cheap and temporary apparatus to demonstrate the rapidity of raising steam in the boiler, which was the most important point to be ascertained. Upon trial the apparatus proved a success, and Mr. Latta, together with his brother Edmiston, then leased some property on Race Street, and began building the first steam fire-engine. It was completed in due time, and publicly tested.

As is often the case with inventors, Mr. Latta was not blessed with wealth, but had many kind and influential friends. Among the number were Mr. Griffin Taylor, who assisted him with his means, and Messrs. George Graham and Joseph Ross, through whose influence the City Council contracted with Mr. Latta for the first steam fire-engine, which was named the *Uncle Joe Ross.*

On the 1st of January, 1853, this machine was publicly tried on the corner of Second and Broadway. Four horses were hitched to the engine (not because they were required, but to keep from frightening other horses; it was, of course, large and unwieldy, but was furnished with motive power sufficient to move it either uphill or down), and as they started, the fire in the furnace was lighted. In ten minutes, lacking four seconds, sufficient steam was raised to operate the engine. It was taken down Race Street to Fourth, and along Fourth to Broadway. Here another important point was to be tested. It was thought that, owing to its immense weight (twelve tons) it could not be safely taken downhill. As the machine commenced descending, the excitement was intense, nine-tenths of those present expecting to see it become unmanageable and rush down the hill; but it did not. The force of the engine was thrown on and off the hind-wheels, now checking, now letting free, and at a moderate speed it descended to Second and Broadway. The horses were detached and the engine put in motion. In nineteen minutes it had been hauled eight and one-half squares, and was throwing water from the cistern. Mr. Latta managed the engine, and Mr. Bray, the city fire-engineer, superintended the hose and pipe arrangements.

Union Fire Company No. 9 came, by invitation, with its superior hand-engine, the *Ocean*, to compete with the steamer. Nine hundred feet of hose was laid uphill to the Nine's engine, and the steamer supplied the *Ocean* with water and threw three streams through inch nozzles one hundred and twenty-five feet. The whole power of the steamer was then put into one stream and an inch-and-three-eighths nozzle attached to the hose. The most experienced firemen were put upon the brakes of the hand-engine. They were confident they could beat the intruder. The signal was given, and the steam fire-engine started promptly. The firemen on the *Ocean* bore down and up in quick succession, and strained every nerve as they saw their stream shooting far ahead of the steamer's. A little more steam was put on, and farther and higher the steamer's stream cast the solid volume of water. The *Ocean* used every exertion to catch up, but the steamer never tired; the stream went higher and higher. The hand-engine put up her brakes and hauled off, acknowledging defeat. The distance from the end of the nozzle to where the solid body of water fell was two hundred and twenty-four feet. It took two stout men to steady and direct the pipe. The capacity of the machine to keep up steam was then satisfactorily tested for over half an hour. There was now only one thing more to be demonstrated. It raised steam quickly, ran well, threw water promptly, and descended a hill nicely; but could it be taken up a steep grade? Many were the predictions that it would stall. The horses were hitched, and it was surprising to see with what ease they turned the machine around. Steam came to their aid, and the engine sped up Broadway at a rapid rate, and reached its station in double-quick time. As it went up the hill, cheer after cheer arose. It was a grand success, and Mr. Latta felt well repaid for all his thought and labor. Soon after this, he, assisted by his brother, Edmiston, began building the *Citizens' Gift*, which for many years was the most renowned and powerful steam fire-engine in the country.

Miles Greenwood came to the front, and for two years devoted his entire time and energies to the organization of the paid fire department of Cincinnati—the first of the kind in the United States. Mr. Latta subsequently built many lighter and more improved engines, introducing them in various other cities. He finally retired from the fire-engine business, and removed, with his family, to his country residence in Ludlow, Ky. He there invented several improvements in oil-well machinery, and also introduced the manufacture of aerated bread into Cincinnati.

Mr. Latta was an earnest member of the Central Presbyterian Church of this city from its first organization, in 1844, till the time of his death, in 1865. He was a devoted husband and loving father, and at his death left his family in comfortable circumstances.

DR. JOHN S. LAW

WAS born in Liberty County, Georgia, March 21, 1800. He united with the Church while at Yale College, at the age of eighteen years. After his graduation he pursued his professional studies in the old University of Philadelphia, at Philadelphia. He practiced medicine for many years in the vicinity of Savannah, Georgia, and gained an extended and successful practice.

In 1847 his attention was turned to the North as his future home. He made an extended tour of observation to the leading cities, and then decided to make Cincinnati his home. He removed to Cincinnati in the Summer of 1848.

While living in Georgia he identified himself with the Presbyterian Church, and took a deep and absorbing interest in its prosperity, planning, counseling, praying, and actively laboring for its unity, efficiency, and growth; and thus he continued to the end of life to love, live, and labor for the Church of Christ. While living in Georgia he was chosen ruling elder, and served in that capacity until his removal North. Upon coming to Cincinnati, he united himself with the Central Presbyterian Church, then under the pastoral care of Dr. N. L. Rice. Afterward he removed to the Seventh (Broadway) Church, under Dr. N. C. Burt. In the year 1862 Dr. Law secured a very pleasant home in Loveland, and removed there. He immediately united with the Presbyterian Church, and was chosen a ruling elder in it in August of that year, and has most faithfully and untiringly served in that capacity up to his death, fourteen and a half years. *Dr. Law was a ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church over forty years.* He was a perfect type of a Christian gentleman. He was very much devoted to the spiritual growth and peace of the Church, was very attentive to the poor, the sick, and the afflicted, and none escaped his notice or the warm grasp of his hand.

He was ever faithfully in his place in the sanctuary, and always ready to take a part in the praying circle, and, when duty called him, at the ecclesiastical meetings of the Church. He bore fully his part in supporting the Church, and cheerfully gave of his substance to all the boards of benevolence commended by the General Assembly to the Churches. He was a most sincere and devoted friend, counselor, and helper to the pastor, who enjoyed the most tender and intimate association with him.

Dr. Law was a most devoted husband, an affectionate and faithful father, and a consistent and earnest Christian. His dear family and kindred were gathered around him in his last moments, heard his last words, received his last loving embrace and his tender Christian counsel, and saw him gently, quietly, peacefully fall asleep in Jesus. He has left to his dear wife and five sons and a daughter and his other dear kindred, to the Church, the pastor, the community, and his acquaintances in business life, the grand record of a humble, useful, conscientious Christian life, and a life of unblemished integrity before the world. In his business he was entirely reliable, honorable, and successful.

At a special meeting of the Session of the Loveland Presbyterian Church the following minute in reference to the decease of Dr. John S. Law, a ruling elder of that Church for fourteen and a half years, was presented and unanimously adopted:

"*Whereas*, in the providence of God, who doeth all things well, our beloved associate and brother, Dr. John S. Law, whose wise counsel and ripe judgment in spiritual matters have been our help for these many years, has been suddenly summoned to his eternal home, and to leave his spiritual watch and service with us here; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That in the death of Dr. Law the Presbyterian Church of Loveland, Ohio, is very deeply afflicted; that the Church Session mourns the loss of a kind, wise, and faithful co-laborer and helper; his family and kindred a devoted and faithful companion and father; and the community an upright and true Christian citizen.

"*Resolved*, That, as a proper token of our great esteem for our departed brother, his consistent and earnest Christian life, and his kind, faithful service to the Church of Christ here, this paper be placed upon the records of Session.

"*Resolved*, That a copy of these proceedings of Session be sent by our clerk to the bereaved family, with the assurance of our deepest and tenderest Christian sympathy with them in their great bereavement; and that a copy be furnished our Church paper, the *Herald and Presbyter*, of Cincinnati, for publication.

"HENRY A. ROSSITER, Moderator.
"MILES JOHNSTON, }
"W. A. CARMICHAEL, } Ruling Elders.
"JAMES TURNEY, }

"LOVELAND, January 21, 1877."

THE Chamber of Commerce was called to order at 1 o'clock, January 15, 1877, by President Eggleston, and the following on the death of Dr. John S. Law, read by Mr. Owen Owens, was unanimously adopted:

"Death has again entered our circle, and taken from our midst Dr. John S. Law, who for more than a quarter of a century has been an active underwriter in our city. At the ripe age of nearly fourscore years he has ended his labors on earth. By the death of Dr. John S. Law the Chamber of Commerce mourns the loss of one who, by his courteous manner and moral integrity, merited and received the respect and confidence of the public and his fellow-members of the Chamber of Commerce.

"*Resolved*, That we sincerely sympathize with the family of the deceased in their bereavement.

"OWEN OWENS, }
"GEORGE W. JONES, }
"JOHN W. HARTWELL, } Committee.
"JAMES MCKEEHAN, }
"JAMES MORRISON, }

"CINCINNATI, January 15, 1877."

THE Cincinnati Board of Underwriters, Saturday afternoon, January 13, 1877, held a meeting, with A. Lawrence, president, and Maynard French, secretary, to take action on the death of Dr. John S. Law. The following was adopted:

"*Whereas*, it has pleased divine providence to take from us our worthy and estimable fellow-member, Dr. John S. Law; and, while we bow in humble submission to His will, we must earnestly express deep regret at our loss, and, bearing full testimony to his great worth and many estimable qualities, beg leave to express to his family our sympathy with them; and it is

"*Resolved*, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the family and spread upon the Minutes of this body.

"W. B. CASSILLY,
"FREDERICK ROAH, } Committee.
"OWEN OWENS,

"CINCINNATI, January 13, 1877."

FENTON LAWSON.

IN the year 1816 there arrived in this city from Yorkshire, England, with his family, Mr. Thomas Lawson, who opened a small store on Main, near Fifth Street, the business being that of a tinner and sheet-iron worker. The place, at first small and unpretending, was in time to develop into the largest business of the kind in the city. Thomas Lawson was a plain, substantial, good man, dividing his time between his business and the care of his family. In time, business having increased, and his children grown to manhood, two of the sons, Fenton and Thomas, were admitted as partners in the firm, but the latter did not long continue, and the firm was changed to Fenton Lawson, at the time of the death of the father, along about the year 1841.

Fenton Lawson had the natural elements for a first-class merchant, which he soon became, rapidly extending his lines of business, so as to include every thing pertaining to the tin, copper, and sheet-iron line. It was this house that commenced the manufacture of the beautiful Russia iron grates so much in vogue here about a half a century since.

In addition to attending to his very large business, Mr. Lawson was enterprising in every other way. He had made a fortune in Cincinnati, and had an unwavering faith in the great future of the city. He was one of the strongest advocates of all reasonable public improvements, from the first, being one of the warmest friends of the proposed railroad to connect us with the South, as well as one of the original, substantial friends of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, and one of the incorporators of the beautiful suburb, Glendale, and of the first to give support to the project of securing Spring Grove Cemetery; and he was also for many years a director of the solid old Lafayette Bank. Fenton Lawson's greatest usefulness, outside of his career as an honored merchant, was in his many years' services in connection with the old volunteer fire department, in its palmiest days, when it was made up of the very best people of our young city. He was for many years the president of the famous "Red Rovers," the members of which were, almost without an exception, from our very best families. His career as the leader of the "Rovers" gave such satisfaction, that he was soon elected as the president of the Firemen's Association, where he became very popular, serving in the position without pay for years; and when he gave a positive refusal to being re-elected, the firemen and citizens generally prepared a massive service of solid silver, which was presented to Mr. Lawson in a public reception and parting farewell at the Melodeon Hall, which was densely packed on this pleasant occasion. The speeches were extremely expressive of the regret at Mr. Lawson's retirement, and the latter feelingly responded to the kind sentiments expressed, closing with hoping that the department would always be an honor to the city, and ever ready to protect life and property.

Some time afterward, the volunteer department having fallen into disrepute in consequence of the disturbances between companies caused by unworthy members, Fenton Lawson became one of the most urgent friends and active movers for the establishing of a paid fire department, one in which the members would be held to a strict responsibility for their conduct, not only at fires but at all other times; and to Miles Greenwood, Fenton Lawson, Jacob Wykoff Piatt, R. B. Bray, A. B. Latta, "Uncle" Joe Ross, and City Marshal Captain James L. Ruffin are we chiefly indebted for what we now have, the best fire department in the world, although Mr. Lawson did not survive to see the fruits of his good works, as his death took place in the year 1853.

Fenton Lawson was an extremely plain and unobtrusive man, finding his greatest delight in the bosom of his own family. The business, which was founded away back in the year 1816 by the senior Thomas Lawson, through all its various changes of firms has never been without the family name, "Lawson," the present style that of "F. H. Lawson & Co," in which is a grandson and great-grandson of Thomas Lawson; and while the establishment is the oldest in direct line of any in Cincinnati, another remarkable feature is that it has always been on the same square—in fact, almost the same spot—where it was originally established and is now located.

Mr. Lawson was a firm believer in the doctrines of the "New Church," Swedenborgians, and, from the time of its organization here till the time of his death, was one of its most zealous and highly respected members. De B.

ANDREW McALPIN.

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined,"

Is the proverb; no better application of which can be made than by comparing the sturdy, honest, prompt dealing of our early-time merchants and manufacturers to the twig, and the present ratings of the business men of Cincinnati, everywhere, grading higher for an equal number than those of any other city in the Union, to the tree. We have cause to be proud of the great majority of citizens who have been in business here during the last sixty years, and who, by their honesty and ceaseless industry have made Cincinnati the great metropolis it is. It has often been said that they were too slow and not progressive enough, but never once that they were not as a class honorable and just.

Among the foremost of these can well be placed the one whose name heads this sketch, who was in business here, as a manufacturer and merchant, for more than forty-five years.

Andrew McAlpin was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in the year 1793, and in 1795, or when two years of age, came with his family to America, settling in Philadelphia. Growing up to manhood, he showed his devotion to his adopted country by volunteering in the last war with Great Britain (1812), through which he served, in due time receiving a soldiers' land warrant for 160 acres of Uncle Sam's territory, which warrant has never been located, and is now in possession of his son, George W. McAlpin, an heir-loom money can not buy.

Philadelphia, not presenting as good a field for enterprise as the West in 1817, Mr. McAlpin came to Cincinnati the same year, marrying Miss Margaret, daughter of Esquire Robert Merrie, formerly of Paisley, Scotland. The couple were young, full of Scotch pluck and stability, and started in the world together, resolved to be help-mates in reality, and not merely in name. In those days it was no disgrace to paddle your own canoe, and, had it been, little would a man of the firm character and independence of Andrew McAlpin have cared. He was an honest man, determined by honest toil to secure an honest competence; and in this he was successful.

Speaking of Esquire Robert Merrie, father of Mrs. McAlpin, recalls the fact that it was he who purchased the Presbyterian Cemetery, now Washington Park, corner Race and Twelfth, for that congregation; that is, he acted as trustee for the purpose, and the deed to the board was made by him.

Shortly after marriage, in 1817, Mr. McAlpin commenced the manufacture of furniture, all of which was hand-work, as machinery for the purpose had not then been invented. He was careful, frugal, and prompt, qualities insuring any man success, against whom the tide of adversity or fate is not rolling too strong. Thus he continued year after year increasing his facilities, until 1848, when he retired from the manufacturing department; and henceforward, till his death in 1863, was in the mercantile branch, dealing in cabinet materials.

Andrew McAlpin was an intensely patriotic American, in the broadest sense, and when our unfortunate civil war came on he could not forget the old flag under which he had fought in his earlier manhood, and at once cast his influence in favor of the Union cause; and from the commencement of the unhappy struggle up to the hour of his death, his faith in the ultimate success of the national cause never faltered.

While thus loving with his whole heart his adopted country, he also remembered with fondest affection the rugged land of his nativity, and was for years—in fact, as long as he would accept the position—the president of the Caledonian Society of this city, an organization made up of the McAlpins, McCormacks, McGregors, Gibsons, Buchanans, and other leading prominent citizens.

Mr. McAlpin had no taste for politics, further than voting. The only office he could ever be induced to accept was that of trustee of his ward in the years 1834 and 1835, and he was even then glad when his term had expired.

Though at all times the embodiment of public spirit, always freely contributing to every praiseworthy charity, and always active in every thing promising to develop our commercial or manufacturing resources, Andrew McAlpin found the greatest happiness and congeniality in his own domestic circle. To him, with his great goodness of heart, "there was no place like home." As a husband, he was devoted; as a father, indulgent.

Unto this couple were born ten children, five of whom died in infancy; the other five being Robert, the eldest, deceased in

1863; James, died in Texas in 1858; George W., the senior member of the great Fourth Street dry-goods house of McAlpin, Polk & Co.; Henry, captain of the Sixth Ohio Infantry, killed at the battle of Stone River, 1863; and Wm. McAlpin.

De B.

GENERAL JOHN McMAKIN

Was born in Nottinghamshire, England, April 27, 1804. His parents emigrated to America while he was an infant, and settled in Virginia, where they remained until 1810, when they came to Cincinnati. Here the family has ever since remained. John McMakin was married in 1832 to Rebecca Beneful. At that time, in connection with his father, he occupied the tavern known as the Camp Washington House, and by industry and frugality accumulated considerable money. This he invested in real estate, and continued to do so through his life, and it was these investments which laid the foundation of his fortune. Soon after his marriage he went to Cumminsville and opened a dry-goods store, and was soon after elected a justice of the peace.

About this time he was elected brigadier-general of the first brigade, first division of the Ohio militia, which position he filled for twenty years. During the Mexican War he took an active part in raising troops and organizing the army. He was elected to the Ohio Legislature in 1846–48, and was re-elected at the expiration of his term. General McMakin was president of the board that tried M. T. Wade on charges preferred by Colonel F. A. Churchill.

After serving as one of the commissioners of Hamilton County, in conjunction with John H. Gerard, John N. Ridgway, and Michael Goepper, during which time some of the finest public buildings in this county were erected, among which may be mentioned our present County Jail and Longview Lunatic Asylum, at the expiration of his term of office he retired to private life, devoting his time to the education of his children and attending to his property.

Ten children were the fruits of his marriage, three of whom died in infancy. His parents were Swedenborgians, and lived and died in that faith. The family of the general adhere to the Methodist Episcopal Church, and several are active members.

About the year 1844 General McMakin became a member of the Masonic Order, joining Marion Lodge, No. 120. He was first elected Senior Warden, and afterward Master, which he filled for a number of years—in the mean time the name of the lodge was changed from Marion to McMakin Lodge (at Mount Healthy, Ohio). He then joined the Royal Arch Chapter and Council; and becoming more and more pleased with the Order, he made application and received the degree of Knight Templar. About the year 1853 the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite was organized, and he was the first member made in this city. In all these orders he held his membership until his death.

During the late war he was chairman of the Military Committee, and after the battle of Pittsburg Landing, he made two trips for the purpose of looking after the sick and wounded, and succeeded in bringing up over seven hundred of the unfortunate sufferers from the battle-field and hospitals, on the steamboat under his charge.

While residing on his farm, near Harrison, he organized the Whitewater and Miami Valley Pioneer Association, and was its first president.

His life was active and useful, and in his later, as in his whole life, he commanded the respect of the old, who knew him in his youth, and the later generation, who regarded him as a model specimen of one of the earlier settlers.

General John McMakin died at his house in Cumminsville, on the 12th day of June, 1879, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, and was borne to his last resting-place in the beautiful Spring Grove Cemetery, on June 15th, and the thousands of his friends, from all parts of the county, who followed the remains to their last resting-place, speak in louder praise of his worth and sorrow at his death than words can express.

> "His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

DANIEL F. MEADER.

It has been said that "truth is often stranger than fiction," which aptly applies to the history of the honored man whose name heads this brief historical sketch. As Mr. Meader, in his own quiet, unassuming way, plodded along, carefully watching and attending to the management of his great manufacturing business, little did even many of his most intimate friends surmise what an eventful life had been his.

Daniel Fitch Meader was born in Baltimore, December 15, 1801, his father being a seafaring man, principally engaged in the West India trade. When the last war with Britain commenced, Daniel, although only a boy of eleven years, was aroused to the highest point of patriotism on hearing the martial music in the streets of his native city, and soon enlisted on board the privateer *Amelia*, Captain Adams, as a powder-boy. He afterward served in a similar position with Captain Kidd, a good-hearted old bachelor, who was so much pleased with the gallant youth that he took him home to Portsmouth, Va., and sent him to school for nine months, at which time he received about all the education he ever had. Returning to the sea, he entered the Baltimore and London trade; but soon after the ship was put in the New Orlean's trade, and there then (1817) being anticipation of war with Spain, he enlisted in the navy for a year, and went down to Pensacola, where General Jackson was stationed, and "Old Hickory," taking a liking to the handsome young sailor, offered to secure him a midshipman's commission in the navy, which was declined with many evidences of heart-felt thanks, as Meader had determined to leave the sea.

In 1824 he came to Cincinnati to reside, going into the tailoring business with the late John Justice. In 1840 Mr. Meader invested the savings of his many years' labor in the Newport Manufacturing Company, and a few months later found it swept away. Again a start must be made, and his next venture is in the river trade, his principal business being the shipping of produce to New Orleans, and, in partnership with the late Robert Buchanan, purchasing cotton and sending it to Cincinnati and other markets. Once more Mr. Meader found himself in comfortable circumstances, and in 1846 began the manufacture of furniture with Joseph Walter, only recently deceased, in which he prospered; the firm thus commenced finally assuming the name of the Meader Furniture Company, of which extensive concern, Mr. Joseph F. Meader, a son, is now president.

While always an active advocate of every movement tending to develop our resources, and outspoken in his political and other views, yet Mr. Meader never cared for office; about the only positions he would ever consent to occupy being those of councilman from the old Fourth Ward, and, in later years, alderman of the Twenty-fourth Ward. When the papers of October 30, 1877, announced the death of Mr. Meader as having occurred the day before, there was a wide-spread expression of regret, all feeling that we could not afford to lose one who had so materially aided the growth and prosperity of the city.

De B.

GEORGE MENDENHALL, M. D.

"A PATRIOTIC man has passed away;" "a noble-hearted, able, and faithful physician is no more," were the universal expressions of sorrow and regret when the papers of June 5, 1874, announced that Dr. George Mendenhall had died the day previous. All classes felt that a public loss had been sustained—none more so than the hundreds of families who had learned to lean upon him when sorely tried by sickness and affliction.

While descended from a most excellent and substantial family, it can truly be said that Dr. Mendenhall was a self-made man, starting in life with his brains, integrity, and industry as his only capital.

Dr. Mendenhall was born on the 5th of May, 1814, in the beautiful little town of Sharon, Beaver County, Pennsylvania; but when only three years of age the family removed to Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. Here the boy grew up, his only chance for an education being home culture and the private school of the town; but the pupil took advantage of every opportunity offered, and when only seventeen years of age he commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Benjamin Stanton, of Salem.

In 1833 young Mendenhall crossed the mountains on horseback, and, arriving at Philadelphia, matriculated as a student in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, where he graduated in 1835, at the head of his class, when not quite twenty-one years of age.

Returning to Ohio, the young doctor opened an office in Cleveland, which had only about five thousand inhabitants. The task laid out was a difficult one; but the man was equal to the occasion, and soon surmounted all obstacles.

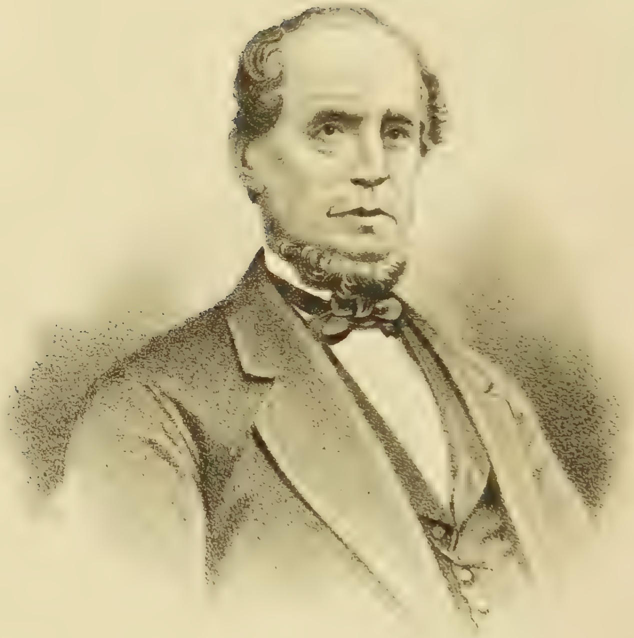
After spending some months in the hospitals of Philadelphia, carefully studying the nature and progress of diseases, in the month of October, 1838, he was married to Miss Elizabeth S. Maule, of Richmond, Virginia, and at once returned to Cleveland and renewed his practice.

In 1843 Dr. Mendenhall removed to Cincinnati, which was afterwards to be not only his home, but also the scene of his greatest triumphs and prosperity. Here it may be said that he began work in earnest, commenced real life. He studied, thought, wrote, and labored. His toil was incessant, and it was not long before he enjoyed one of the largest and most lucrative practices here. Besides publishing the standard work, "Mendenhall's Medical Student's *Vade Mecum*," he was one of the editors of the *Medical Observer*, and wrote many articles for the press upon the passing topics of the hour. When Professor R. D. Mussey, the greatest of our surgeons, founded the Miami Medical College, with a faculty of extraordinary ability, to Dr. Mendenhall was assigned the chair of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, which he retained up to his death, the latter part of the time being the dean of the faculty, having succeeded to the place at the death of Professor Mussey.

Having achieved the highest possible honors, that of being made the president of the National Medical Association, and secured an ample fortune, in the Fall of 1872, feeling that rest was necessary, Dr. Mendenhall visited Europe, everywhere being received by the profession with the most signal respect, being made a Fellow of the Royal Obstetrical Society of England, and other marks of distinction.

Returning home, expecting to enjoy quiet repose for the remainder of his life, Dr. Mendenhall was suddenly stricken with paralysis, from which he suffered up to the time of his death, June 4, 1874.

In the sick-room Dr. Mendenhall always brought sunshine; his very presence gave assurance and hope, if hope there could be. While firm in having his orders implicitly obeyed, yet so quiet were his words that it was a pleasure to heed his advice.



The Strobridge Lith. Co. Cin.

R. M. Moore

During the civil war, Dr. Mendenhall immediately and unfalteringly gave his whole energy to the Union cause, serving as the president of the Cincinnati Branch of the United States Sanitary Commission, while his most excellent wife and helpmate filled a similar position in the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society, both of which societies did much to relieve the sick and wounded soldiers of both armies.

Professor Mendenhall left a widow and several children, who are held in the highest esteem by our citizens, proving themselves to be worthy children of an illustrious sire.

De B.

COLONEL ROBERT M. MOORE

Was born near Dunganon, County Tyrone, Ireland, on the 29th of October, 1816, and died in the city of Cincinnati, February 23, 1880. He received a common education in youth, but in later years gave much time to intellectual improvement by reading such works as stored his mind with practical information. He came to America with Edward Patterson, to whom he had been apprenticed. They landed in Canada, where they spent a year, then removed to Cincinnati. He soon afterwards bought his apprentice time from his employer, continuing to work at his trade of cabinet making for some time. He then formed a partnership with Robert Mitchell, and they established the house of Mitchell, Rammelsberg & Co., which developed the largest and most successful establishment of the kind in the United States. From this partnership he withdrew, and established an ominbus line from the old Buckeye House at Sedamsville to the Dennison House on Fifth Street east of Main (now the Arlington). This line continued running until it was superseded by the Sedamsville Street Railroad.

On the breaking out of the Mexican war Colonel Moore enlisted in Company A, First Regiment Ohio Volunteers; was elected captain, went to Mexico, and remained with his company until the close of the war, except a brief period, when he was at home sick. On his return home the members of his company presented him with a beautiful gold-mounted sword, as a testimonial for his bravery and kindness to his command.

At the breaking out of the late civil war Colonel Moore again enlisted in the service of his country in Company D of the gallant Tenth Regiment Ohio Volunteers; and was again elected captain. He was sent with his company to Gilmer and Braxton Counties, Virginia—a region terribly infested with guerrillas. On leaving there he was presented with complimentary resolutions by the citizens, expressive of their high appreciation of the manner in which he performed his duty as a soldier and commanding officer. Colonel Moore, in command of his company, participated with his regiment, then commanded by the gallant Lytle, in the battle of Perryville, Ky., where he was severely wounded in the leg by a rifle-ball, which he carried through life. For gallant services in the field he was promoted to the rank of major in 1862, and, in 1863, to that of lieutenant-colonel, in which capacity he served until the close of the war.

After his return home he devoted much of his time to public matters and works of charity. His labors for his regiment did not cease with the end of service in the field; for he soon opened an office for the collection of claims of his men against the government, and in this capacity he collected and turned over a quarter of a million dollars to those to whom it was due, without a cent of compensation or charge for his services. He became an active and valuable member of the Horticultural and Wine-growers' Societies. His heart ever sympathizing with the poor and lonely, he conceived the idea of benefiting the "Street Arabs" as the "newsboys" were derisively called, and originated and organized a "Newsboys' Union," which soon resulted in great good to them. He was a father to them, looking after and supplying the wants of this hitherto neglected portion of our population. And many prosperous young men in Cincinnati to-day remember, with emotions of gratitude, the kindness, encouragement, and material aid they received from Colonel R. M. Moore in the dark hours of their lives.

Colonel Moore held at different times responsible positions of honor and trust both in the city and State, having been a councilman from the Twenty-first Ward, and a staff officer of Governor Salmon P. Chase, whilst governor of the State.

In the Spring of 1877 he was the Republican candidate for mayor of the city, and was elected, being complimented by several thousand more votes than any candidate on the ticket, and during his administration his generous and noble qualities were constantly shown by acts of charity to those who were needy and in distress. When the city had failed to provide for such, he supplied the necessary aid out of his private purse.

He married the daughter of Reese E. Price, of Price's Hill, on the ——— 18—, and by his marriage came into possession of a large interest in real estate; the estate of Mr. Price being one of the most beautiful, finest, and largest on the western hills. From this he received a large income annually, and no man ever lived who was more generous with money when the object was worthy. He and his excellent and benevolent lady—who still survives him—gave large sums yearly for charitable purposes, and the poor ever found in them friends indeed, on whom they could depend. Not in all this great city can there be found any one who will say aught against the generous, patriotic, noble-minded, and unselfish Colonel R. M. Moore, whose life-time was spent in doing good to his fellow-men; and when he died, thousands of hearts were bowed down in sincere sorrow for the true patriot, the gallant soldier, the "newsboys'" friend.

Colonel Moore was peculiar in the dispensations of his charities. He never sought notoriety for his noble deeds in this direction; nor did he, as many others, give only to those from whom he might in the future receive a corresponding benefit, but rather sought out the lowly and those who appeared to be neglected by others. To such he was truly the "good Samaritan." The only question he asked was, were they really needy? were they worthy? If so, assistance was immediately rendered, no matter what their position in life might have been. They were fellow-beings, made in the image of their Maker, and as such he recognized them. To such men riches are a blessing, and they will be remembered as true philanthropists. Concerning him it may be said:

"How few with thee inquire the wretched out,
And court the offices of soft humanity;
Like thee reserve the raiment for the naked,
Reach out their bread to feed the crying orphan,
Or mix the pitying tear with those that weep.
Think not the good,
The gentle deeds of mercy thou hast done
Shall die, forgotten all: the poor, the pris'ner,
The fatherless, the friendless, and the widow,
Who daily own the bounty of thy hand,
Shall cry to heav'n and pull a blessing on thee."

The veteran soldier and sailor had no better friend than Colonel R. M. Moore. He was at all times, and wherever he might be, active in seeking employment for those who desired it, and ever ready to open his purse for the aid of a disabled or sick comrade, and for the relief of the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers, and took great interest in the establishment of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, at Xenia; and many a poor orphan yet blesses his name for the interest he manifested in their welfare, by caring for them and getting them into that institution. At the decoration of soldiers' graves at Spring Grove Cemetery, a few years' since, he secured the attendance of a large number of the orphans from the Home at Xenia, providing for their transportation at his own expense. After the exercises were concluded, and the children had lunched bountifully, he formed them in line, when he made a brief speech of encouragement to them, and then, to the astonishment of the assembled citizens, placed in the hand of each orphan a gold dollar. The delight, the gratitude expressed on each of those orphan countenances was a greater return and more gratifying to him than any other consideration could possibly have been; and as was remarked by a lady who witnessed this beautiful act, "It was difficult to tell who was the most pleased, the orphans or the colonel himself."

He was one of the organizers of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Association of Hamilton County, in which he took a deep interest, and was its first and second commander.

Resolutions of respect were passed by the City Council, of which he had been a member. Also, by the Horticultural and Wine Growers' Associations. The "newsboys" also passed resolutions of love and gratitude to their benefactor. And the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Association expressed in feeling resolutions their appreciation of him as a brave and patriotic soldier of two wars, and as a generous comrade.

At his funeral thousands turned out to pay a last sad tribute of respect to his memory, among whom were the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Association, the Grand Army of the Republic, four regiments National Guards, a large body of the police, under command of Colonel Lewis C. Wilson, and nearly every "newsboy" and boot-black in the city, the whole under the direction of Colonel A. E. Jones, whom the family had requested to take charge of the funeral ceremonies. His remains were buried in Spring Grove Cemetery, where annually his comrades strew his grave with sweet flowers, on decoration day, as a tribute of love and respect.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mold,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than fancy's feet have ever trod."

Many a quiet tear will be shed by the meek and lowly over the grave of the benefactor who lived more for them than for himself; and few men will be more missed from the busy walks of life than "the Newsboys' Friend."

PETER NEFF,

One of the most distinguished merchants that Cincinnati ever possessed, and one who largely contributed to the commercial and industrial prosperity of the place, was of Swiss descent, his ancestors having emigrated to America prior to the Revolutionary War. His father, also named Peter Neff, resided at Frankford, Philadelphia County, Pennsylvania, being, at that early period, five miles from Philadelphia. Here, on the thirty-first day of March, 1798, the subject of this sketch was born. His father dying when Peter was quite young, the management of the estate, and the education of the children, devolved upon the mother, who performed the duty with unusual ability and fidelity. The sons, waiving all participation in the property left by their father until the daughters were married, chose to lay the foundations of their fortunes for themselves, which they did with remarkable success.

Armed with a good English education, Peter Neff soon found a place in Philadelphia, where he acquired the business experience which was so valuable to him in after life. The young clerk was soon offered a copartnership by Mr. Charles Bird, of Philadelphia, who desired to establish a branch hardware house in Baltimore. This Mr. Neff accepted, and soon found himself at the head of a large and prosperous business.

In June, 1824, accompanied by his brother William, he visited Cincinnati, then containing only a few thousand inhabitants. This visit led to the establishment of the hardware house of Neff & Brothers, composed of John R., William, Peter, and George W. Neff. William and George were immediately in charge at Cincinnati, John remaining at Philadelphia, while Peter continued at Baltimore, attending specially to the purchase of goods. The house thus founded was the first that imported hardware west of the Alleghanies. In 1828 Peter Neff established a branch hardware house at Louisville, Kentucky, which was very successful, and which, some ten years thereafter, was consolidated with the Cincinnati establishment. In 1835 he removed to Cincinnati with the view of residing there permanently. In November, 1848, the firm, which in the mean time had undergone some changes, was dissolved; Peter Neff associating with himself his two sons, William Howard and Peter Rudolph, under the firm name of Peter Neff & Sons. In May, 1871, foreseeing the financial consequences of the shrinkage in values which succeeded the inflation of the war, he retired from business, after more than a half century of active participation in mercantile life. He had commenced buying property on the western highlands as early as 1856. To these possessions he retired, and there in the midst of the families of the two sons, of whom he was the recognized patriarchal head, he spent the remainder of his life in making improvements, and extending his estate.

Mr. Neff was married in 1827, at Baltimore, to Miss Isabella Lamson, a woman of rare personal charms and great strength of character. After seventeen years of a married life of unusual beauty, the union was broken by the death of the wife, inflicting a loss upon Mr. Neff from which he never recovered. He, throughout his life, held her memory in grateful and beautiful remembrance. They had four children, only two of whom reached adult age. The latter were William Howard Neff and Peter Rudolph Neff, previously mentioned. At the time of Mr. Neff's death, he left the two sons, twelve grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Mr. Neff was one of the founders of Spring Grove Cemetery, the death of his wife having led to the calling of the meeting, which established that matchless city of the dead. He was also one of the moving spirits in the organization of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, having signed the call for the meeting which organized the chamber and been one of the vice-presidents of the first three boards of officers. Although the last years of his life were free from participation in the active business of this body, he took the most lively interest in it to the time of his death.

When the war broke out, he was one of the most earnest and enthusiastic supporters of the Union. He used his time and means freely in furthering the interests of the government. He was chairman of the finance committee of Hamilton County, and the immense sums raised to save the county from draft were, in a great degree, due to his masterly management. When, in 1862, the city was menaced by the rebel general Kirby Smith and his forces, who were approaching through the State of Kentucky, he was one of the most indefatigable citizens in making preparations for defense, and on no civilian did the military authorities lean with a larger confidence.

He became a member of the Second Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati in 1837, and for some time was president of the board of trustees. He was largely instrumental in the establishment of the Poplar Street Presbyterian Church. He was keenly alive to the importance of the educational and mission enterprises of the Church, and in him the Sabbath-school had one of the most devoted and liberal supporters throughout his whole life. He was at one time one of the most active friends of the movement for the colonization of the slaves, having been one of the vice-presidents of the American Colonization Society at the time the Hon. J. H. B. Latrobe was president. He devoted his time and means liberally to the promotion of movements that looked to the education of public sentiment in the cause of temperance.

Though holding no public office, and steadily declining every thing in the shape of official political position, he was one of the closest observers of public affairs. Few men of any age or position kept so well posted in relation to public matters, or were as well informed on all questions, whether of national or local interest. A man of large executive ability, of great sagacity, of unswerving integrity, and of unusual intelligence, he would have honored almost any position in the government. Very soon after the fall of Sumter, in writing to Secretary Chase, with whom he was on familiar terms, after saying that he had noticed particularly how he (the secretary) was raising funds for the support of the army, he remarked that the *banks* could not supply the wants of the country, and would fail him in his greatest need; then he added the prophetic words, "The people will sustain the war and furnish the necessary means to do so; *they will take the obligations of the government, and willingly thus provide the means.* The best manner of carrying this out will require good judgment, but the principle is here, and, fairly carried out, will meet all your wants." Whether Secretary Chase received the suggestion of the greenback system from this remarkable letter may never be known, but that it was the enunciation of the same idea, which afterward became one of the great factors in the solution of the mightiest problem of the war, there can be no doubt.

As a business man Mr. Neff was eminently successful, not from accident, but from the exercise of distinguished qualities. He had great faith in the future of the city of his adoption. With the eye of a prophet he read the mighty progress which it was to make. In the exercise of this faith, he invested largely in real estate, built many houses, some of them being the best of their time, and in every way showed his faith by his works. But, distinguished as he was in other fields, it was in his home life, perhaps, that his extraordinary qualities showed to the best advantage. The home to him, next to the Church, was the great institution. He made it attractive. He caused his children, whom he made his companions, to revere it. Here, amid the benign influence of sacred associations, he reared his children and his grandchildren to lives of usefulness and influence. He died at his home on Mount Harrison, at four o'clock, on Sunday morning, July 20, 1879, in the eighty-second year of his age, surrounded by the family that he loved so well, honored and revered by all who knew him, and most honored and revered by those who knew him best.

SIDNEY D. MAXWELL.

GEORGE W. NEFF.

THE decease of George Graham gave our citizens an opportunity for holding "memorial services" over departed worth, and a similar event might have been taken advantage of in 1850, when the papers of the city announced the death of George W. Neff, who had long been one of the most trusted leaders in our commercial world, his enterprise and business sagacity being recognized in every thing tending to promote the future growth of Cincinnati or increase the comfort and welfare of its citizens.

George W. Neff belonged to one of the oldest and most respectable families of Philadelphia, where he was born May 19, 1800, receiving a good practical education, and graduating at Princeton with the highest honors, in 1818, when only eighteen years of age, and afterward received a thorough training in business. He then studied law with Hon. Horace Binney, the Nestor of the Philadelphia bar, in his first case having as an opposing counsel his old preceptor, over whom he gained a victory. Young Neff, appreciating the grander chances for success in the then Far West, came to Cincinnati in 1824, and commenced a mercantile career, which was soon to rank him among our ablest and most discreet financiers—which is saying much, when we remember that Josiah Lawrence, Griffin Taylor, John Kilgour, John C. Culbertson, R. R. Springer, William Barr, and others of the same class of old-school merchants were then in their prime.

George W. Neff was active and far-seeing. His business shrewdness intuitively taught him that Cincinnati was admirably located to become a vast metropolis; but to give it a fair chance to outstrip its would-be rivals, it must have canals, turnpikes, railroads, and other means of transportation; and at once Mr. Neff successfully put into operation our system of turnpikes, and became one of the most zealous advocates of our canal and railroad systems, being one of the foremost in advocating the construction of a great railroad to the South. He was the first president of the Little Miami Railroad, and, as president of Council, secured the credit of the city in aiding that road. In those days we had no paid fire department, and the very best citizens were volunteers to fight the fiery elements, and of all these brave men none were more gallant than George W. Neff, the president of the famous "Independent Red Rovers."

In business Mr. Neff was quick and positive, but withal extremely conservative; and it was this careful weighing of cause and effect which caused him to be selected as the president of the Lafayette Bank, and the first president of the Firemen's Insurance Company, a corporation which, from its foundation, has always been known for its solidity, and which during its entire career of a half century has only had three presidents, George W. Neff, Josiah Lawrence, and Ex-mayor Henry E. Spencer, its present head.

Mr. Neff had only reached the zenith of his manhood, although he had done so much, when, August 9, 1850, he was laid to rest in Spring Grove Cemetery, of which beautiful "City of the Dead" he was one of the founders.

Mr. Neff was married to Miss Maria White, in Philadelphia, October 1, 1827, the latter being the daughter of Mr. Ambrose

White, long known in business in Philadelphia, and only deceased a few years since, at the advanced age of ninety-four years.

Mrs. Neff was a lady of rare grace and great philanthropy; ardent in her missions of charity and acts of mercy, in all things a helpmate for a noble husband, whom she survived almost twenty years, dying June 16, 1871, in the seventieth year of her age, she having been born December 19, 1802.

General George W. Neff, one of the gallant officers of the nation during the late war, and now one of our well-known business men; Mrs. Caroline N., wife of the late Samuel C. Humes; and the late Ambrose W. Neff, were children of this excellent couple.

The late venerable and respected merchants, William and Peter Neff, were brothers of George W. Neff, both of whom became residents of this city a few years after the latter came here.

De B.

JACOB NETTER—AMELIA NETTER.

While its admirable location was a great factor in making Cincinnati a large city, a far greater percentage of our prosperity can be justly attributed to the thrift, perseverance, and integrity of the business and moral life of the men and women who have formed the character of the place. To no particular class or nationality can the chief praise be allotted, but all, as a whole, have accomplished what we have been so proud of.

From all quarters of the globe have come the strangers desirous of making this their future home, and of this number was Jacob Netter, who was born in Alsace, then a part of France, during the days of the great Napoleon (1814), and came to Cincinnati in 1833, or near that time, when a young man. The dearest ties of home and home associations had been left behind, every thing sacred given up, that the greater chances for success and fortune the new world presented might be enjoyed.

It was the old, old story—a poor young man in a strange country, his fortune being an indomitable will, controlled by the one great incentive to action—the achievement of honorable success in the mercantile world. From that hour America was his land, and he knew not nor acknowledged any other home.

Believing that God helps those who help themselves, Jacob Netter, on arriving in Cincinnati, went right to work. No labor which was honest did he refuse to perform; he knew that he must carve out his own fortune, and with strong hand and stout heart he commenced his task, and before many years up sprang the great firm of Kuhn, Netter & Co., which, for a long time, was one of the strong commercial houses of the country.

In the year 1845 Mr. Netter was married to Miss Amelia Kuhn, which union was to be of the happiest character, and destined to last for more than a quarter of a century. The wife knew that the husband was working hard for success, and with cheerfulness joined in the great battle, always being thankful for the many favors they received in return for their toil.

This era of happiness was brought to a close on the 9th of June, 1873, by the death of the estimable wife, who died while visiting Europe. The blow was a sad one, indeed, to that happy family; the first cloud of sorrow had darkened the horizon, the many years of joy had been clouded by the death of the loving wife and devoted mother; and in just a little less than two years afterwards, on February 5, 1875, the husband and father, Jacob Netter, also crossed over the dark valley, leaving behind a host of friends and relatives, who will long cherish the exalted virtues and quiet charities of this excellent man and wife.

In the later years of his life, having accumulated a vast fortune, Mr. Netter retired from mercantile business, and, with Jacob Seasongood, opened a private bank, which has always been considered one of the stanchest and wealthiest of our financial institutions.

It can well be said of Mr. Netter and his wife, that no one ever came to their door hungry, and they fed them not; or naked, and they did not clothe them. Their very natures believed in doing good, a service they performed in their own quiet way, and for which they are now receiving their rewards.

Four children of this excellent couple survive—two daughters, Mrs. Charles Mayer, and Mrs. Adolph J. Seasongood; and two sons, Gabriel and Albert Netter, our well-known bankers.

De B.

MASON D. PARKER

WAS born in Clermont County, O., March 17, 1828. His father, Rev. Daniel Parker, was a pioneer in that county, and a preacher of note. His parents were well-educated people from New England; hence, his advantages were good, and Mr. Parker permitted none of them to pass unimproved. His first experience in teaching was with his elder brother in Clermont Academy, which was founded by his parents on their own farm, for the education of their own children and those of their neighbors.

In 1849 he came to Cincinnati, and was employed for a time as book-keeper in a wholesale house, when he was prevailed upon to take charge of the school in the House of Refuge. He entered the public schools in 1853, and remained in them until his death, at which time he was principal of the Second Intermediate School on Ninth Street, between Vine and Race Streets.

He possessed great executive ability, and was twice appointed by the school board to organize the schools for newly-made districts in new school buildings—first, on the corner of Elm and Adams Streets, and afterward in the building at Freeman and Poplar Streets. In each of these he remained a year, and, after reducing the schools to systematic working order, was returned to his position in the intermediate school. Mr. Parker was in the schools at a time when they were in a transition state, and contributed not a little, by his energy and wisdom, toward establishing the broad basis and high standard of excellence for which the schools of our city are now known throughout the land. He was one of the most successful of teachers, and beloved by all who ever enjoyed the privilege of being his pupils. He was eminently social in his nature and gentle in spirit. His wit and humor were inexhaustible, yet without bitterness or sarcasm, and made him the life of a circle of admiring and devoted friends.

When the war of the rebellion broke out he was eager to have a hand in maintaining the Union, but was deterred from enlisting until the call was made for "hundred-days men," when he insisted that his turn had come. In May, 1864, he went with a company, composed chiefly of teachers and students, under Col. S. S. Fisher, who was president of the city school board. They formed Company E of the One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Regiment, Ohio National Guard. He was taken sick at the mouth of the Appomattox River, where his company was engaged in the transfer of ammunition from vessels in the James River to the front, for the siege of Petersburg. He refused to go into hospital and receive treatment, saying that time was too short and precious to be spent in being sick. He rallied somewhat, after reaching home in September, and resumed his school duties, but failed during the Winter, and died March 29, 1865.

Thus, at the early age of thirty-seven, departed one who, in these few years, had accomplished more of usefulness than many do in a long life—the genial Christian gentleman, whom none knew but to love, and none named but to praise.

GENERAL AUGUSTUS C. PARRY.

It is said that adversity is a good school for character; and true it is that in the lives of great men we see this element of struggle, which has helped to make them great. Lincoln and others are examples of this fact, and the mass of our good citizenship, those who form the sinews of the republic, are these self-made men, who have risen to positions of prominence and usefulness, not by wealth or influence, but by that inherent quality of nobility and power. Augustus C. Parry was one of those men who rose by this true quality of soul, and performed a useful part for his country and his city.

Augustus Commodore Parry, of English and Welsh parentage, was born on the site of the Monmouth battle-field, in New Jersey, December 15, 1828. His parents moved to Cincinnati when he was but a child, and soon after he was left an orphan. His guardian, Dr. Emmert, apprenticed him to A. G. Lotze, to learn the trade of a tinner, in which business he afterward established himself. He was very public-spirited, and at an early age became identified with the interests of the city, taking a responsible part in his duties as a citizen. At that time the excellent fire department of which Cincinnati is now so justly proud did not exist, but her safety from the destructive power rested on voluntary helpers. Augustus Parry was captain of the No. 3's in this volunteer fire company, and many a time ran with the "boys" to the fire in those days, when help and means were scarce, and when only the brave in heart lent a hand. Often he held to the rope that pulled the engine to the fire, and as he boldly plunged into the thickest of the flames he was often severely scorched. We quote from a testimonial—a picture of the fire—presented to him. It reads, "This fire took place on Fourth Street, between Main and Sycamore, on the fourth day of September, 1854, on which occasion Mr. A. C. Parry, captain of Independence Fire Company, No. 3, was severely burned about his arms, head, and shoulders." A silver cup, presented at another time, tells of the love of his associates in this work. He was also overseer of the poor in the Fourth Ward, then a very poor district of the city, and he was a friend to those in need. As a member of the school board, he helped to introduce German in the schools.

Thus faithfully performing his duty in the city, he would hardly hesitate when his country called. In 1861, in April, after the first gun was fired on Sumter, and there came a call for men to rescue the country, his ardent soul caught the patriotic fire, and, leaving business, wife, and children, he nobly offered himself for the defense of his country. For a definite account of his career in the army we extract from "Ohio in the War:"

"A. C. Parry entered service April 16, 1861, as major of the Second Ohio Infantry, and was at once ordered to Washington. At the battle of Bull Run he was placed in command of his regiment early in the action, and on the retreat of the army he repelled the attacks of the enemy's cavalry. On the 30th of July, 1861, he returned to Ohio, and, on reaching Cincinnati in command of his troops, received such a welcome as the overflowing patriotism of the people prompted. It was estimated that one hundred thousand people took part in the reception exercises.

"In August he was commissioned major of the Forty-seventh Ohio Infantry, many of whom were Cincinnati men, and the regiment was called the 'Wilstach regiment.' He was in the battle of Carnifax Ferry, and in minor engagements about Cotton and Sewell Mountains. In August, 1862, he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel. In September following he was sent to dislodge the enemy from Cotton Mountain, and to relieve the garrison at Fayette C. H., Va., which were successfully accomplished. The troops at Fayette C. H. were enabled to join the main body in the retreat down the Kanawha. During this retreat Colonel Parry had charge of the rear-guard nearly all the time, and successfully checked the advance of the enemy until the stores were all secured or burned. At Charleston he maintained his position in the front line for six hours against a superior force."

In January, 1863, he was promoted to colonel. The regiment was then transferred to Vicksburg, where Colonel Parry's practical abilities were of much benefit. At one time, having been called on by General Stuart for a plan of a bridge across a break in a levee, he submitted one, according to which he built a bridge in fourteen hours, on which the troops crossed. During the advance to the rear of Vicksburg he was temporarily in the command of a brigade, in the absence of General Ewing. In the assault on Vicksburg he took a prominent part, being in the advance line. In the Fall of 1863 he marched with his command to Chattanooga, where he took part in the battle of Mission Ridge and in the pursuit of Bragg. At Larkinsville, Alabama, Colonel Parry took command of the brigade, and subsequently was appointed temporarily to the command of the Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. He went with his regiment, in the Atlanta campaign in 1864, through the battles of Resaca, Dallas, and Kenesaw Mountain. At the latter place he was severely wounded, but recovered in time to go on the March to the Sea. He was the *first field officer who entered the enemy's works* at the storming of Fort McAllister by General Hazen's division. He was breveted brigadier-general, to date from March 13, 1865.

The war being ended, General Parry entered into work in the city of Cincinnati with his old enthusiasm. He again went into his old business, but kept up the army associations, belonging to the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Soldiers and Sailors' Union, of which he was the president. In the Fall of 1865 he was elected treasurer of Hamilton County, on the Republican ticket. A year later he entered upon his duties, with all the earnestness of his spirit; and the work at that time, on account of the delinquent taxes, was especially heavy. The exposure and trials during the years of the war had been too severe, and had undermined his constitution, so that he was able to perform the labors of his office but a short time. In the same year, December 16, 1866, he died, being then but thirty-eight years and one day old. If so much was accomplished in the few years of life given to him, what might have been expected in the full maturity of his power? The struggle of the country in the civil war thus robbed the country of brave men before their prime—those who would now be a help and a glory to her. While we sorrow in the sacrifice, we honor those who performed the noble part of the patriot.

COLONEL JOHN RIDDLE.

To say that Colonel John Riddle was an early *pioneer* of Cincinnati will, to the European, and even the Eastern, reader, but faintly convey an idea of his character as such; because at this period the Eastern States are grown old and populous and their pioneers have passed away; and the pioneer of European nations, if such a character may be presumed to have ever existed, is forgotten in the history of centuries of civilization.

The English lexicons define the word *pioneer* as a soldier who marches in front to clear away obstructions; but, in our Western vocabulary, we understand the word to mean a person who not only clears the way for civilization, but one who, in doing so, lays the foundation of cities, States, and nations.

The American pioneer, it has been well said, was "a compound of many noble qualities, with a few that are not quite so respectable." He was courageous, independent, self-reliant, adventurous, and scrupulously honest; and by this standard he judged his fellow-men until the contrary was known to him. His courage was necessarily of a high moral as well as physical order. It was not mere indifference to danger; for, whether floating down the current of an unknown river on a raft containing all that was dearest to him and all the scanty property he owned on earth, seeking a location, or whether he was hunting game for himself and family in the depths of the forest, the pioneer realized fully and at all times the full extent of the peril that surrounded him. Indeed, if he desired it he could not be insensible to it; for almost every day "brought some new memento of his savage foe or of the prowling beast of prey." He felled trees, burnt his fallow, plowed, sowed, and gathered, with his trusty rifle slung over his shoulder and his knife on his hip; and at every turn he halted, listening, with his ear turned toward his cabin—listening for what he expected to hear at any moment—the scream of his wife or the mournful wail of his children, telling of the murderous tomahawk and scalping-knife. His courage, then, was not the result of ignorance—was not that of "the child which thrusts its hand within the lion's mouth, innocent of the penalty it braves." He had an attentive ear and a watchful eye, and his nerves were always strong for battle, for self-preservation, and in defense of his dear ones and his fellow-adventurers or neighbors, if he had any. Always on the *qui vive*, he had to be calm and collected, stout of heart and strong of hand; and his experiences taught him sagacity and self-reliance. He was independent in the truest sense of the word, and this feeling was based on a well-grounded estimate of his own talents and capabilities—a clear, manly understanding of his own individual rights, dignity, and relations. It was the early pioneer "who laid the foundation of our social fabric, and it is his spirit which yet pervades our people."

Colonel John Riddle, the subject of this sketch, was a good type of this character. He was born of Scotch parentage, in New Jersey, and emigrated to Ohio in the month of October, 1790, twelve years before that State was admitted into the Union. He located on a tract of land about one mile from the Ohio River, on what is now a part of the site of the city of Cincinnati—a city boasting of a population of nearly three hundred thousand inhabitants. At that time it was a very small village, known as "Losantiville, in the territory north-west of the Ohio River, opposite the point where the Licking River disembogues into the Ohio," and contained a population of forty or fifty souls. The territory around the old village was thickly timbered with heavy oak, walnut, elm, sycamore, and, indeed, all the hard woods indigenous to the soil where forests abound in the West.

At that period, and for fifteen years afterward, the Indians were exceedingly hostile to white settlers; and, in addition to braving the privations and hardships of frontier life usually the lot of all pioneers, the early settlers of Ohio had to encounter the cunning and craft of the merciless red man. A book could be filled with legends and stories of dangers encountered by the early settlers at and around Cincinnati, of the rapacity and cruelty of the Indians, of bloody fights and midnight massacres, of startling and hairbreadth escapes; but I will submit only two, in which our subject took an active part.

In the Spring of 1791, on the 21st of May, Mr. Riddle, William Harris (a relative), Joseph Cutter, and Benjamin Van Cleve, were out, as usual, clearing a four-acre lot, about where the Cincinnati Hospital now stands, preparing to sow wheat upon it. Van Cleve, as was his custom, came without his rifle. Mr. Riddle had frequently remonstrated with him about this imprudence, but being a large, powerful, very active, and fearless man, his reply invariably was that "no redskin's bullet could catch" him. The four men had sat down at the roots of a large tree to rest and lunch about noonday. While thus engaged, they noticed that the blue-jay birds were unusually noisy, and hearing a slight rustling among the spice-wood bushes, Mr. Riddle remarked that he believed some Indians were near. They laughed at him; but having a small dog with them, it was hissed on in the direction of the noise and bounded fiercely into the bushes, but soon returned, manifesting every canine symptom of fear.

Van Cleve at once started for the corner of the lot by a path leading to Cincinnati, and, although several shots were fired at him by the Indians, escaped unhurt. The other three took a circuitous route through the bushes, each as he thought best. Cutter was captured, carried off, and was never afterwards heard of. A moment after Riddle had struck the path leading to the village, he remembered that he had left behind a very fine four-gallon keg. Determined, to use his own words, "not to let the rascally redskins" have that, he hastened back to secure it, thrusting his thumb into the bunghole, and as he did so he saw the Indians on the full jump toward him; but Mr. Riddle was young and fleet of foot, and reached his horse, mounted, and reached Cincinnati in safety.

On the 1st of June, following, Riddle, Harris, and Van Cleve, while working near the same place, were again attacked by Indians. Van Cleve had no rifle. Riddle and Harris defended him and themselves as best they could. They fought from behind trees, and killed more than one of the Indians; but being outnumbered, and Riddle slightly wounded, all three took to flight. Van Cleve, being very fleet, was, when more than three hundred yards ahead of his companions, intercepted, at a fallen tree-top, by a savage in ambush, and stabbed. The Indian, seeing the white men approach with guns, escaped to his party in the rear. Riddle found Van Cleve lifeless, and leaving him, he and Harris reached the village safely, closely pursued by the Indians.

For many years, during the early history of Cincinnati, the settlers were compelled to organize for self-defense and protection, to work together or near each other, and, indeed, to worship God standing under arms, "for the Indians were constantly skulking around them, murdering the settlers and robbing their fields and stables." In all these defensive operations Mr. Riddle took a leading part, and for this he was well-fitted by his experience as a soldier and sailor in the Revolutionary war.

Mr. Riddle entered the Revolutionary army in the month of April, 1778, at Elizabethtown, New Jersey, under Colonel, afterward General, Frelinghuysen, in Captain William Logan's company, with whom he served in the army of the United States nearly four years, participating in nearly all the battles fought during that period. In the year 1782, it seems, he left the army to go into the privateering service, a very powerful and useful adjunct of the army, inasmuch as our young government had no navy; and of Mr. Riddle's adventures and services as a privateersman I will let himself speak from an old memoir found among his papers:

"After I left the army, in the year 1782, I entered the privateering service, under Captain Hiler, a good seaman and a brave and patriotic man, and sailed from New Brunswick on a cruise, hovering along the coast of New York and New Jersey as far as Cape May. The first vessel we captured was a British war-sloop, carrying two guns. We boarded her in the night without loss of life, destroyed her guns and ammunition, and then ransomed her for four hundred dollars.

"Elated with our success, later on the same night we boarded and captured a sixteen-gun frigate, ten eighteen-pounders and six six-pounders, in the midst of the British fleet, and after running our prize past their guard-ships, we ran her aground on a sand-bar. At early dawn next morning we took out of her fifty American prisoners of war and liberated them, and made her crew prisoners. We took out of her all the stores and valuables we could find, including a large amount of ammunition, then set fire to her magazine and blew her up. She was a double-decker, fitted out for a long cruise to harass and destroy our trading-vessels. We learned from the prisoners that one hundred men were to have been added to her crew the day after we captured her.

"About a month afterward the captain and fourteen of us, who had volunteered our services, took a whale-boat, sailed up the narrows into New York harbor, then occupied by the British fleet, boarded a British trading-schooner, and, having ransomed her for four hundred dollars, returned to our gunboats in Sosbury River, without any injury or the loss of a single man.

"In turn, we were frequently attacked by the enemy, and had some desperate hand-to-hand conflicts; and while on such occasions we sometimes lost some men, none of our crew was ever taken prisoner.

"We had two skirmishes on shore, on Long Island. In one of these conflicts a beloved comrade of mine fell back in my arms, mortally wounded. In the other, we captured a large quantity of dry-goods and clothing belonging to the British, the whole of which we carried away.

"On one occasion Captain Story, who commanded a privateer from Woodbridge, fell in with us in Sosbury River, which was our rendezvous. Captains Hiler and Story, ascending the heights, observed four vessels, termed London traders, at a distance, moored close to the highlands. One of the vessels, however, was an armed schooner, carrying eight guns, and was used as a guard-ship to protect the other three. Our captains determined on their capture, and we attacked them within a short distance of the British fleet. The cannonading was very severe on both sides, but after a hard fight the armed schooner struck her colors, and we captured the others without much difficulty. Then the guard-ship of the fleet closed on us, and poured her shot into us like hail—a solid shot cutting off our mast just above our heads—but at last we succeeded in running the schooner captured first on a sand-bar, where we burnt her; and the others we bilged and wrecked on the beach, all in view of the fleet.

"A short time afterward two good men and myself, with permission, took a small boat, and in the night we boarded and took a craft laden with calves, poultry, eggs, butter, etc., going to the British fleet. A prize of this kind at the present day would be considered of small account, but at that time it was of great value to troops who were almost starving.

"On another occasion (I can not fix the dates), we attacked a large sloop and two schooners, one of them heavily armed. They gave us a warm reception. After a running fire of some duration, we closed with the armed schooner, and when about to board her, Captain Hiler cursed the British captain, and told him that if he fired another gun he should have no quarter; whereupon the British captain seized a match from one of his gunners, and directed a shot himself, which, owing to the roll of the sea, did no execution. We then boarded her, and had a desperate hand-to-hand conflict for several minutes, Captain Hiler engaging with the British captain, and I with the first officer. Our captain was soon victorious, and the British captain, badly wounded, cried for quarters, which we generously granted him and all his men. These prizes we ran into a cove on the Jersey shore.

"A few days after, we sailed again, and soon discovered a sail with British colors. Our captain declared we must have her, and after an exciting chase we found she was an American prize which the British had captured off the capes of the Delaware, and were sending her, filled with American prisoners, to New York, then occupied by the British troops and fleet. We soon boarded and recaptured her, threw her dead overboard, put the crew in irons, and I was put in command of her to take her to a place of safety. In the evening we found that we were pursued by a sloop of war and two privateers which had been sent from the fleet to take us; but the darkness of night enabled us to escape them, and we ran into Shark River, where we released our people and set fire to the ship.

"In a few days after, we dropped out again, flying British colors, for another cruise; but not finding any thing along the coast, we ran into Sandy Hook, alongside the British fleet, and passed through the Narrows about sunset. Here we spied a craft going across to the guard-ship, in pursuit of which our captain sent the whale-boat, well manned and armed; but perceiving a line of British soldiers marching down the beach, evidently intending to waylay us at the Narrows, we rowed to shore, and landed fifteen men, who were to attack in rear—the enemy having in the mean time crossed the beach, on the side we lay with our boat. We were but thirty strong, including the fifteen we had landed—the enemy about seventy. While we were looking over the beach for them from our boat, they came suddenly around a point within pistol-shot of us. They opened fire on us by a volley from a platoon, and twelve of us returned the fire with muskets, and in such quick succession that the barrels began to burn our hands. The other three men of our boat-party managed a four-pounder loaded with *langrage*. It was growing very hot on us, when our captain cried, "Boys, land! land! and we will have them all;" and instantly the four-pounder went off, and we raised the YELL. Our fire was so effective that the enemy became discomfited, broke, and ran; and the fifteen men we had landed coming up, charged on them from the rear, and took the British captain and nine of his men prisoners.

"Captain Hiler's privateer was a terror to the British shipping, because she was considered a very fast sailer, and also because the captain's bravery and accurate knowledge of the coast enabled him to thwart all their efforts to capture us. On one occasion we made a hairbreadth escape from capture. We were chasing and fighting with a large British gun-boat between Sandy Hook and Amboy. In the chase we ran in between a galley and an enemy's brig that carried an eighteen pounder in her bow. The gun-boat had struck her colors, but before we were able to board her, an eighteen-pound ball passed through our ship, which obliged us to make the best of our way to the Jersey shore, and, getting every thing out of any value, under a continued fire of cannon and small arms from the British frigate, 'The Fair American,' which lasted until nine o'clock at night, we left her to the British, our ammunition being all spent, so that we could not blow her up."

After peace he returned to his home at Elizabethtown, New

Jersey, where he followed his trade (blacksmith) until the year 1790, when he emigrated to Cincinnati.

Although quietly pursuing his occupation as farmer and blacksmith, he figured in all the volunteer military organizations of the settlement for its defense or for offensive operations against the Indians. He was commissioned an ensign by General St. Clair, and was afterward, on the 22d of August, 1797, promoted to lieutenant, and was commissioned as such by Winthrop Sargent, acting governor of the Territory. On the 13th of May, 1804, he was commissioned captain by Edward Tiffin, the first governor of the State, and on the 14th of December, 1806, he was commissioned major by the same governor. On the 17th of March, 1811, he was elected colonel of the first regiment of State militia, and was commissioned as such by Governor Return Jonathan Meigs. In the year 1805 he commanded the troops at Cincinnati and Columbia during the Aaron Burr excitement; and he had the well-deserved honor of commanding the troops at Greenville, Darke County, Ohio, during the making of the second and last treaty with the Indians—a treaty which secured a lasting peace to the people of Ohio, Generals Harrison and Cass being the United States commissioners on the occasion.

Soon after the close of the war of 1812 Colonel Riddle resigned his commission, and thereafter devoted himself to his farm, taking but little part in public affairs. That he was always passionately fond of agricultural pursuits can not be better or more briefly shown than by the fact that he planted and raised the first crop of wheat and the first apple and peach orchard between the Big and Little Miami Rivers.

In the year 1808 he was elected a commissioner of Hamilton County, which office he filled acceptably for one term of three years. His papers show that for many years he held the offices of trustee and treasurer of Millcreek Township. He was always an active friend of popular education. Long before he died he donated a valuable lot of ground upon which to build a schoolhouse, and then subscribed liberally in money to help build the house. This lot and house is now a part of our present eighteenth district graded school. He was one of the original subscribers to the organization of the First Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati, of which Church he remained a member until his death.

He was known all through the Miami Valley as an honest, patriotic, and public-spirited citizen, and when he died, full of honors as well as of years, he left a fair fame behind him of which his numerous descendants may well feel proud. His career was always prosperous, and his prosperity the result of his own industry, good sense, good habits, and perseverance.

On the 17th of June, 1847, in the eighty-seventh year of his age, he died very suddenly of strangulated hernia. His remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of citizens and soldiers, including the old pioneers then living, and he was interred on Sunday, the 21st of June, with civil and military honors in his family grave-yard on his farm, from which place his bones have since been removed to his family lot in the beautiful cemetery of Spring Grove. THOMAS L. YOUNG.

JOSEPH S. ROSS.

Owing to the absence of the family from the city, it was impossible to obtain another portrait of this well-known pioneer than the one exhibited at Memorial Hall, but in accordance with request, we send brief account of his life and services. He was born at Brunswick, New Jersey, March 5, 1803, and when only three years old was brought West to Cincinnati. His father settled near the city right among the Indians. Hence the early recollections of Mr. Ross clustered around the old log-cabin with the hard dirt floor and many other features that invariably connect themselves with the pioneer life. He distinctly remembered the Indians coming into the house, throwing the deer from their shoulders on the floor, and then offering them to his father for twenty-five cents each. At other times they would bring a saddle of venison, and by signs make it known that they wanted a handful of salt for it.

After spending fourteen years in the woods, young Ross was bound out to learn the carpentering business of Jonathan W. Lyon, Cincinnati. After the expiration of his apprenticeship he worked one year as a journeyman, and then married a Miss Rhoda M. Bradstreet, of Lebanon, Ohio, and went into business on his own account. In the Fall of 1828 he had the misfortune to lose his shop, fixtures, tools, etc., by fire, after which he resumed his business with good success, and continued it till 1832, when he opened a feed-store on the corner of Central Avenue and Seventh Street. During this year he was elected to the city council from the Fifth Ward, and soon became one of the most active and efficient members.

In 1839 he engaged in the steamboating business, built the steamboat *Relief*, and traded on the Red River four years. During the third season, the water being very high, he navigated the Red River several hundred miles farther than it ever was before or since. For fuel they burned deserted log-houses on the river bank. During the following season, while proceeding up the same river, with a large cargo of his own and government stores, he had the misfortune to sink his boat on a snag, and lost every thing. Mr. Ross and one man were upon an island until the water abated, and lived upon a scaffold resting upon four trees.

Returning to Cincinnati in 1844, he was re-elected to the council, and followed the livery stable business in company with Mr. Benjamin Higdon at the south-west corner of Eighth Street and Central Avenue for seven years. During this time the city was in a very bad condition, and especially as to its fire department, being at times completely at the mercy of the various volunteer fire brigades, among whom the most disgraceful riots frequently occurred, oftentimes abandoning a fire to engage in fighting each other! There had been many unsuccessful attempts to apply steam to fire-engines, but on account of the unlevel positions in which the boilers would be placed, the water would, of course, be at times all at one end, leaving other parts uncovered, and therefore impracticable. But the worms or coils of pipe used in distilleries suggested to Uncle Joe Ross the practicability of constructing a boiler for a steam fire-engine on the same principle, and thereby obviate the great difficulty. He was chairman of the committee on fire department, and as such urged upon council to authorize him to contract with Latta, Shawk & Co. for a steam fire-engine at five thousand dollars. His ideas were utilized, and the result to the world is steam fire-engines everywhere. He was therefore the "father of the Cincinnati Fire Department" as it now exists. The cost of the first engine was found to be eleven thousand dollars. Mr. Ross brought out the complete engine, and having successfully exhibited its workings, the delighted people insisted on naming it in his honor, "The Uncle Joe Ross," he having really evolved the idea that made this new application of steam-power a complete success. Mr. Ross was re-elected several terms in the council, and at all times proved himself the people's friend.

In the year 1860 he organized the Miami Valley Fire Insurance Company of Cincinnati, and continued as its president for over eleven years, until his retirement from the active duties of life. He was among the first members of the Cincinnati Pioneer Association, whose presiding officer he was one term. He honorably and faithfully fulfilled a score of important trusts, and will be long remembered among those who have left their "footprints on the sands of time," and through whose energies the Cincinnati of the present owes its great prosperity.

While in the council Judge Burnet offered to sell to the city for government purposes the whole tract of land bounded by Central Avenue, Eighth, Plum, and Court Streets for $60,000, and Mr. Ross labored faithfully to pass the ordinance, but through one member changing his vote it was lost by a tie. Two years later the city gave the same price for less than one-quarter of the same land.

The through thoroughfare next west of Plum Street was first called "Lundy's Lane." On this lane a row of four houses was erected, and being in the extreme western portion of the city this row of houses soon became known as the "Western Row," and in this way the name of the houses became that of the lane, and "Lundy's Lane" became "Western Row." This was long known as the western boundary of the city, and a long way out. Being in New York on city business, while in the council, he was asked where he lived, and on saying that he lived on "Western Row," his friend remarked, with surprise, that he would not live so far out of the city if he were given a home there. The first motion that Mr. Ross made to council on his return was, "Mr. President, I want to pass an ordinance to-night that will not cost the city a cent, and one that every body will be pleased with." It was to the effect that the name of "Western Row" should be changed to "Central Avenue." It became a law that night, and, astonishing to say, the very name seemed to give the impression that the city was to spread westward. From that time the increase westward of the city was unparalleled in its history.

Mr. Ross was candidate for the mayoralty of the city in 1853, but was defeated, owing to James D. Taylor running as an independent candidate, and thus electing Mr. Snelbaker.

Mr. Ross was pre-eminently a self-made man, full of tenacity and energy of purpose, versatile talent, and unflinching integrity. Throughout his career, marked by extraordinary transitions from prosperity to adversity, he has preserved a name free from the charge of unprincipled motive or selfish purpose. He was a man of fine and commanding presence, and possessed of those genial qualities that never fail to make hosts of friends. He died suddenly of cholera, at his residence near Glendale, Ohio, July 6, 1875, universally mourned by all who had known him.

MAJOR WILLIAM RUFFIN.

THE defeats of Generals Harmar and St. Clair by the Indians, in 1790 and 1791, created the greatest consternation on the Western frontier, and the feeling became quite prevalent that it would soon become necessary to abandon the settlements, Cincinnati included, and the inhabitants seek homes nearer to civilization. Just when the despondency was the greatest, news was received that President Washington had appointed General Anthony Wayne, of Revolutionary fame, to command against the savages, and immediately afterwards the hardy old soldier, with his veterans, pitched their camps in this city. A rapid campaign was made, and the savages, defeated everywhere, gladly accepted the terms offered by their conqueror.

With the army of Wayne was a major and commissary of subsistence, William Ruffin, who was so pleased with the appearance and location of the town that, after peace was declared, he retired from the army, settled here, and was for many years one of our most prominent and public-spirited citizens. The early pioneers were men of iron will and great force of character. They were nearly all ex-soldiers of the Revolution, or the children of the heroes, and as such had been educated in the best of all schools, that of rugged, actual experience. As soon as he arrived here, Major Ruffin at once built a log-cabin on the bank of Deer Creek, so as to be handy to Fort Washington; and some years later, or not long after peace was declared, he erected a more commodious frame house on the river bank, near the foot of Lawrence Street, which can be seen in all the early pictures of Cincinnati.

While the entire history of the first half-century of Cincinnati is thickly dotted with the public work of Major Ruffin, it appears that he cared more for the general good than he did for self, and there is no evidence that he ever cared greatly about building up a grand fortune, like many others of the early settlers. It was not because he did not have the chance; for he always was called to the front, and enjoyed a lucrative income, from which he could easily have saved enough to have bought hundreds of choice town lots, as they could in those days have been purchased for a mere song.

When the war of 1812 was declared, Major Ruffin was appointed upon the staff of Major-general Gano, and was extremely zealous in the discharge of his duties. Sheriff of Hamilton County four years; postmaster of the city, by appointment from President Monroe, for eight years; Indian supply agent up Red River; a long time city clerk under Mayor Isaac G. Burnet; a presidential elector in 1825, voting for Henry Clay; and the notary of the Branch Bank of the United States for many years,—Major Ruffin led a life of the greatest activity and usefulness, securing and retaining the regard of the community to the day of his death.

A single incident in the life of Major Ruffin will show how his sense of official duty overcame all personal considerations. He was sheriff of the county in 1826, when Philip Lewis, a colored man, was sentenced to be hung for the murder of Thomas Isdell. The major, while firm in his convictions of duty, was nevertheless as tender-hearted as a child, and the thought of injuring another caused him the greatest pain. For days and nights he studied over the matter, at times almost concluding to resign his office; but then he had sworn to enforce the law, and his word of honor was above all other thoughts, and when the time came the execution took place. The dread law was supreme; but the major for months afterwards openly expressed the unlimited grief he felt in being forced to deprive a fellow-man of his life.

In private life Major Ruffin was a most excellent man, a Christian gentleman, an active member of the Episcopal Church, of which, with Judge Bellamy Storer, he was one of the first vestrymen, and a leading spirit in every charity or other object having in view the bettering of the condition of mankind.

Major Ruffin was born at Petersburg, Virginia, January 31, 1774. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Rue, at Hagerstown, Maryland, about 1794, and died in this city in 1834.

There were born to this excellent couple eleven children, all of whom arrived at age. One, a daughter, was the wife of Major Oliver, a former postmaster of this city. John was for nearly thirty years connected with the same department, while all the others were useful, public-spirited citizens. Of the entire number only one survives, Captain James L. Ruffin, who was connected with public matters here for many years, but has now entirely retired from active life, and lives with his family in a beautiful villa at Clifton.

De B.

GEORGE HENRY SHAFER

Was born in Cincinnati, December 24, 1836. He belonged to the firm of Shafer & Ziegler, pork-packers. His integrity and honesty settles upon his grave a monument grander than any human hands can rear—a monument of a good name. He was generous to a fault; no appeal for charity was ever made to him in vain. He died June 17, 1880.

HENRY SHAFER

WAS born in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, December 6, 1804, and came to Cincinnati in 1820. He was one of the pioneer pork merchants. Prudent and upright in all his business transactions, he is remembered with respect and esteem by all who knew him. Be it said to the credit of his memory, that throughout all his business career no one has ever justly accused him of taking an unfair advantage, nor of cheating any one out of a dollar. He died in Cincinnati, March 6, 1867.

REBECCA SHAFER,

WIFE of Henry Shafer, was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, January 27, 1808; came to Cincinnati, with her parents, in June, 1816. They were six weeks in coming in a wagon, there being no steamboats, canals, no railroads then. She died in Cincinnati, October 31, 1875.

FRANCIS SHIELD

WAS born at Chester, England, 2d of May, 1783, and came to Cincinnati in 1819. He was a machinist by trade, and known as a skilled workman, acting as foreman for William Green & Co. He afterward carried on a shop on the site of the Old Pike Distillery, on Sycamore Street, and at another time his establishment was located where at present stands the auction-house of James H. Laws & Co., on Second Street.

Francis Shield spent many years of his life in perfecting inventions. He invented the first steam-carriages ever seen in America. He built two of these machines—one he took to

Baltimore and disposed of, and the other was sold in New Orleans, and afterward fitted with flanged-wheels and used on the Ponchartrain Railroad. Francis Shield died on the 11th of November, 1840. His remains rest under a beautiful monument in Spring Grove Cemetery, erected to his memory by his sons, Edward M., and George Shield. The following is a description of his locomotive engine, copied from the press of the day:

[*May 20, 1830.*]

"LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES.

"Those persons desirous of witnessing a locomotive engine in operation upon a railway, will do well to visit the Amphitheater on Sycamore Street (site of old National Theater), where there is now one running. This engine was built in this city, by Francis Shield, one of our most ingenious mechanics, and is a beautiful specimen of workmanship. It propels the car, which carries a dozen persons, at the rate of from seven to ten miles per hour."

[*Cincinnati Advertiser and Ohio Phœnix, July 31, 1830.*]

"The Messrs. Shield of this place, who some time since invented and built for Mr. Grover, of Lexington, Kentucky, a locomotive engine, called the *Western Star*, have made some very ingenious and important improvements on that plan, which can be seen exemplified in the *Cincinnati*, a new railroad engine and car, which they have recently constructed, and which now is exhibiting at the Amphitheater in this city. We are assured that the engine is capable of overcoming an elevation of eighty or ninety feet in the mile with the greatest ease, very little difference being perceptible between the level and the above-mentioned elevation, as to speed. The principal improvements in the engine consist of compactness and the application of power direct to the carriage, while the arrangement of the boiler is supposed to present a greater surface of water to the action of caloric than any other boiler heretofore constructed for a like purpose, consequently a greater quantity of steam must be generated in a given time from the same quantity of fuel.

"The boiler itself is unique, and can not fail to interest the scientific and learned. The movement of the machine on the railway is admirable, and we should suppose that the engine, with the car attached carrying four persons, would perform the distance of from eight to sixteen miles per hour, at pleasure; and we have been assured by competent judges that when placed on a straight and level rail, it would perform with ease thirty miles an hour, carrying from four to eight persons. The workmanship of the whole is admirably finished, and is very creditable to Mr. Shield and the very ingenious young mechanic, his son. We understand that Mr. Shield intends very shortly to visit Baltimore and the Eastern cities with his improvement, so that the machine will remain here but a short time, and we can not but recommend an early and general attendance at the Amphitheater to witness this very fine specimen of the mechanical arts."

Francis Shield also built a printing-press for General Jacob and Commodore Ammen's father, who established one of the earliest newspapers in the State of Ohio, at Ripley.

MARIA SHIELD,

Consort of Francis Shield, and mother of George and Edward M. Shield, was born in New York City on the 7th day of May, 1792. She came with her husband and family to Cincinnati in 1819. A woman of more than ordinary energy, she raised a large family and lived to see them settled in life. She lived to see three generations of her descendants. Mrs. Shield was, in fact, a remarkable woman. During her long life she was continually employed at some worthy industry; and even in her old age, when she visited friends, her work-basket invariably accompanied her. Her needle-work was simply wonderful for one of her age, and would put to the blush the handiwork of many of the young women of the day. She passed quietly away on the 16th day of May, 1871, aged 77 years.

EDWARD MOORE SHIELD

WAS born at Christeen Mills, Delaware, July 13, 1814, and came to Cincinnati with his father, Francis Shield, in 1819. He was brought up to the steam-engine business, having learned his trade with Drennan & Graham, whose shop was located at the south-west corner of Broadway and Fifth Street. He was a first engineer on the river before he reached his majority, and shortly afterward acted as foreman for Graham & Shield, and their successors, Yeatman & Shield, where he was known as the boy foreman, on account of his youth. He embarked in business for himself on Front Street in 1851, his establishment being known as the Fulton Foundry. Here for a period of ten years he fitted up large quantities of fine machinery that was distributed over the various States and Territories. He retired from active business, so far as the carrying on of his shop was concerned, in 1861. His successors, however, called the shop in his honor the "Shield Works."

At the beginning of the war, when every thing was lying idle, Mr. Shield visited Washington, and through the influence of his friend, Secretary Salmon P. Chase, obtained for the Cincinnati mechanics a big contract for fitting out mortar-carriages. The work he distributed among all the shops in old "Flat Iron," as the Third Ward has been called from time immemorial. In 1862 Mr. Shield fitted out four ram-boats for the United States Government, namely: the *Lancaster*, *Queen of the West*, *Switzerland*, and *Monarch*.

Later he was appointed supervising inspector of steamboats for the Seventh District, a position he filled with honor. In early days he belonged to the volunteer fire department, and was also a member of the noted Thespian Society, that played in 1824. He was the originator of the Mount Adams Incline Plane, in which, at one time, he had a large amount of capital invested. He was the inventor of the improved snag-boat, that has been used by the government so successfully in removing the dangerous obstructions to navigation that had for years proved disastrous to the shipping of our Western waters.

For seven years he lived at a beautiful place near Loveland named *Christeen*, after his birth-place. Here he died on the 25th of March, 1879. His name will always be connected with the honest brawn and muscle that contributed so much to the building up of the city of Cincinnati. Knowing the disadvantages he labored under in his youth, he contributed liberally at all times to education, and delighted in private works of benevolence. A handsome collection of books in the public school library, of which he was the donor, is called the Shield collection. A self-made man, he died loved and respected by all who knew him.

GEORGE SHIELD,

THE late well-known mechanical engineer, was born in New York State in the year 1810, and was nine years of age when he came West. He learned the trade of a machinist with his father, Francis Shield. After reaching his majority he served as foreman for Drennan, and afterwards obtained an interest in the establishment. He was afterwards the mechanical brains of the firms of Graham, Wilson & Shield, and Yeatman & Shield. George Shield was the inventor of many useful mechanical devices and a designer of acknowledged ability. He was frequently consulted by eminent mechanics, and his views and opinions were held at a high premium. He and his brother, Edward M. Shield, designed and built the machinery of the steamboat *Duke of New Orleans*, that made the fastest trip from Cincinnati to the Crescent City and return that has ever been recorded. George Shield built the great water-works engine that stands to-day a splendid monument to his mechanical genius. He was a self-made man, well-posted on all subjects of the day, of unobtrusive habits, possessed of a large heart overflowing with kindness and good-will towards his fellows. He died on the 3d of July, 1868, and was interred in our beautiful city of the dead, Spring Grove, where he lies surrounded by his loved ones.

CALVIN W. STARBUCK,

PROPRIETOR of the Cincinnati *Evening Times*, died very suddenly, November 15, 1870, at six o'clock, at his residence on Eighth Street, west of Linn. On the night before he was at the office, on Third Street, until ten o'clock, superintending the making up of the weekly, which was issued on Thursday morning. He prepared the election tables, corrected some editorial articles, and left at the hour mentioned, in good spirits, and seemingly in his usual health. At four o'clock he awakened his wife, complaining of a feeling of suffocation, but was relieved by a glass of water, and went to sleep again. At six he awoke again with a similar complaint. Dr. A. J. Howe was called, but arrived just as he was breathing his last. His ailment was pronounced disease of the heart.

He was born April 20, 1821, on Vine Street, near Front, Cincinnati, Ohio. His parents were in moderate circumstances, and he received through their instrumentality a good common school education. About the year 1836 he commenced learning the printer's trade, in the office of the *Whig*, a weekly newspaper, published on Main Street, below Third, by Mr. Conover; and finished it at the office of E. S. Thomas, publisher of the Cincinnati *Evening Post*. With the money saved by rigid economy, in 1839, the young printer entered into partnership with Messrs. Wilmerton and Brown in the publication of the *Evening Times*, which was started as a two-cent daily, and printed in an office at the corner of Third and Sycamore. This building was afterward used by the *Daily Commercial.* From this corner the *Times* migrated to Main, below Pearl; thence to the corner of Pearl and Walnut, where it found a temporary lodgement in the Assembly Building, and finally permanently located on the north side of Third Street, where it remained until recently.

The partnership with which the paper started was shortly dissolved, and after that time Mr. Starbuck entirely owned and controlled his paper. About two years after the *début* of the *Times*, its proprietor issued a morning edition, called the *People's Friend*, which proved unprofitable, and was soon abandoned. In 1847, a weekly issue was attempted, which also proved temporarily unsuccessful, and was dropped; to be revived again, however, in 1849, under more favorable auspices.

The deceased was married on the first day of January, 1845, to Miss Nancy J. Webster, at the residence of her parents on Vine Street, near where he was born. The fruits of this marriage are several children, most of whom are living.

Mr. Starbuck never spent money needlessly, but his generosity to worthy persons and worthy objects was remarkable. The Relief Union was the recipient of his favors to a large extent, he having been known to give upon one occasion four hundred dollars at a moment when its funds were exhausted and its needs most pressing, which amount was afterwards largely increased by a noble subscription, followed up by personal effort, which brought to that organization, within six months, the large sum of over twenty-four thousand dollars ($24,181). Since that time, he gave that worthy cause five hundred dollars annually. In the words of one who always took an active interest in the work: "The Relief Union has not lacked for funds since Mr. Starbuck took hold of it. During the war his charitable deeds were numerous, and his kindness of heart was universally recognized All through his life, since he has had the appliances of generosity at his command, he has sympathized with the afflicted, and his purse has been always open to the needy. He died intestate, leaving an estate of near one-half million dollars. His age was forty-nine years, six months, and fifteen days.

The following is from the pen of one who knew him intimately:

"Mr. C. W. Starbuck, the proprietor, and, if we mistake not, the founder of the Cincinnati *Times*, fell dead in his tracks' yesterday. He was stricken down of that sudden, mysterious heart disease which has carried off so many good and noble men. He was stricken down with the harness on his back. There was not in all the world a purer man or a more generous naturo. He was a philanthropist without fanaticism. He was a Christian without cant. He was a gentleman without ostentation. There was mingled in his composition a tenderness and a firmness, an impulse and a moderation that were always just, that were always kindly. He had rare business discernment. He was one of the best newspaper managers in the country; a journalist who abounded in peculiarities and eccentricities, but whose peculiarities and eccentricities were methodical and marvelously well chosen. He knew perfectly well what he had to do, how he had to do, and where it was going to take him. Without any of those literary and political capabilities which are understood to bear so directly upon successful journalism, he knew perfectly the mission and the orbit of the *Times*. He neither deceived himself or the public; nor was he deceived by any vagaries or specious suggestions. He could have made the *Times* a worse or a better paper. He made it precisely what was wanted by its especial audience. For many years he devoted himself to the circulation of its weekly edition. He never had an equal in this line of journalism. He knew, perhaps, better than any journalist in America the hidden springs and mysteries which move the rural districts. He had always something new, something striking to advance. His method of business in this respect was original and novel. What was more, it was immensely successful. He ran the *Weekly Times* up from a circulation of nothing to a circulation of seventy-five thousand. He began his career as an almost penniless boy; he ended it as the richest journalist in America, James Gordon Bennett alone excepted.

"He was a true man; he was an ardent man; he was a wise man. He loved his country; he loved his family, and he loved his friends. He had not one single vice; he was a modern edition of Benjamin Franklin, a *fac-simile* of a Puritan. The great roaring world of Christendom—the world that falls at the feet of heroes and conquerors, at the feet of orators and statesmen, at the feet of poets and artists—will know him not, nor will mark his going out. But there is a silent world—a world of widows and orphans, a world of paupers and poor devils, a world of misery—which will look with blank amazement at the announcement that he is dead; for he was the friend of the wretched—a friend in need and a friend in deed. In the hurry and press of business of a great enterprise and a great estate, he never forgot the duty which he had assigned himself to the poor and the afflicted. He carried this ruling passion into his business in the most comical way. He made people laugh and cry at his charitable oddities. His life was one long ebullition of humanity. He was the Cheeryble Brothers personified and reduced to a single personage.

"It is to be doubted whether he had an enemy on earth—and yet he was a positive man, an obstinate man, a man not given to yielding of any sort. He had his own way always. He was so sincere, he was so just, he was so whimsically humane, that he bore down all rivalry and all ill-nature. In him the press of Cincinnati loses, not a great impulse like Halstead's, not a great vitality like Richard Smith's, but a spirit before which its best genius must give back and bare its head—a spirit so childlike, so Godlike that all the judgments of men and all the professional standards stand back appalled. It is impossible to do justice to the work of a life which was all truth, all soberness, all faith. The great public which reads these lines knows nothing of the man of whom they speak. To the vast majority of readers the name is only a name, and the words are only panegyric. But every one of them is written down with serious intent, and there is no one of them that can do more than scanty homage to the memory of a hero, who was a peer of the grandest and the noblest of the heroes of the olden time."

Another said, with a just appreciation of the man:

"He was a kind-hearted, generous, charitable man, wholly without ostentation or pretense of any sort, doing good in secret and putting forward no claim to public or private approbation. During the rebellion he carried a musket in the hundred days' service; did efficient service in the Covington trenches in 1862 when Cincinnati was threatened, and aided to support all the men in his office who enlisted in the cause of his country. He will be widely missed in Cincinnati, especially by the poor, to whose behoof he devoted many of the last years of his unassuming and useful life."

DR. JAMES MARTIN STAUGHTON.

THE recent death of the brilliant and universally admired ana respected Professor Landon Rives Longworth, of the Ohio Medical College, recalls a very similar event which took place in the year 1833, when Dr. James M. Staughton, the professor of surgery in the institution, died at the early age of thirty-three, but not before he had achieved a widespread reputation as one of the finest operating surgeons and teachers of the period, and with the brightest prospects before him.

Professor Staughton was born near Philadelphia in the year 1800, his father being the celebrated Rev. Wm. Staughton, one of the most distinguished Baptist ministers that denomination has ever had in this country. Arriving at manhood he studied medicine, graduating at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, with the highest honors of the class, and at once commenced the practice of his profession, and so rapid was his success in the formation of a reputation as a surgeon, that when less than thirty years of age he was offered and accepted the chair of surgery in the Medical College of Ohio, in this city, from that time making Cincinnati his residence.

Soon after arriving here, Dr. Staughton was married to a very accomplished lady, a widow, Mrs. Louisa Patrick, formerly Miss Warallo, of Birmingham, England, and settled down in an elegant home on Sixth Street, opposite the college. Fortune seemed to smile upon the young couple, and within a very short time Dr. Staughton had one of the largest and most lucrative practices of any physician here. How soon the brightest pictures ofttimes only hide from view pending misfortunes.

In 1832 and 1833 Cincinnati was visited by the cholera in its most epidemic form, and Dr. Staughton, true to the duty of a physician, remained at his post, and, though working night and day, came out safely from the terrible trials of the first year, but the next, before he had time to recuperate, again undertaking too hard a task, was stricken down with fever, and died August 8, 1833, leaving a widow and three sons, John McLean, Neville, and James M.

Mrs. Staughton was for years at the head of the most popular female seminary of this city, but, anxious to give her children collegiate education, she removed to Granville, in this State, where she died in 1853, or just twenty years after the decease of her husband. She was a noble woman, one of the founders of the Cincinnati (Mt. Auburn) English Protestant Orphan Asylum, and, if we mistake not, a most excellent likeness of her can still be seen in the parlor of that institution.

The late Professor M. B. Wright, in an article on the "Deceased Professors of the Medical College of Ohio," in speaking of Professor Staughton said:

"Staughton lived long enough to furnish evidence of his sterling ability. It is a common remark, the truth of which is too often confirmed, that the son lives on the reputation of the father. Staughton was an exception to this rule. The father was an eloquent and distinguished divine. The son felt that he, too, must learn to labor, not to be overshadowed by contrast. He duly estimated himself, and then went vigorously to work to discharge his various obligations. As a lecturer on surgery he had few equals. If voice, manner, and matter, in close and impressive harmony constitute eloquence, he was in truth eloquent."

BELLAMY STORER, LL. D.

For more than half a century that stately form, that grand face of human kindness and sympathy, were seen among us. From his advent here in 1817 till the day of his death, June 1, 1875, Judge Bellamy Storer was a positive quantity in the business, moral, social, and political world of Cincinnati. In the pride and strength of his manhood he had selected the young city on the Ohio as his future home, and as time sped on, and the place grew into a vast metropolis, throbbing with the pulsations of commerce, and his personal successes multiplied, his love increased, and he was heart and soul in favor of every thing tending to the advancement of our material interests. The history of this excellent man, able lawyer, and profound jurist, before his arrival here, can be easily told.

Born in Portland, Maine, March 26, 1796, at the very early age of thirteen he entered Bowdoin College; after graduating, studying law in Boston under Chief-justice Parker, being admitted in 1817, and almost immediately afterward coming to Cincinnati. The young lawyer's success was phenomenal; people quickly learned to know, like, and have confidence in him. He was upon one side or the other of almost every important case, having as legal opponents such men as Tom Corwin, Bob Schenck, Tom Ewing, Hocking Hunter, Henry Stansbury, James W. Gazlay, Nathaniel Wright, David K. Este, Timothy Walker, Nicholas Longworth, N. G. Pendleton, O. M. Spencer, Rufus King, W. Y. Gholson, and other distinguished men, and yet Bellamy Storer, either young or old, was the peer of any of them. He read incessantly, storing his mind with vast resources of information. Never forgetting a single thing he had read, he always had his knowledge at his fingers' end, being able without hesitation to tell the author, book, and even the page of any authority needed. His memory was simply marvelous, and rare indeed were the instances when any lawyer would question the correctness of his statements. So exact in this particular was he known to be, that his mere assertion was taken as good law.

Notwithstanding his immense practice, Storer rendered great service to the Whig and Republican parties, with which he always affiliated. Although Cincinnati was a strong Democratic city, and that party had General Robert T. Lytle, one of its ablest and most popular leaders, as a candidate, yet he was defeated for Congress in 1834 by Bellamy Storer. After his term of service at Washington, Judge Storer was a Whig elector in 1844; a candidate for Supreme Judge of Ohio in 1852, but defeated; elected judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati in 1854, with Oliver M. Spencer and W. Y. Gholson, in which position he continued by re-election until he resigned in 1872, from which time till his death he was a counselor-at-law, the latter part of the time having associated with him his son, Bellamy Storer, Jr.

Storer was an intensely positive man, had full confidence in his own judgment, and yet could always make allowance for those who differed with him. He knew that all men could not examine any question from the same stand-point, and being thus clear in his views, rarely made enemies of those who by chance found it their duty to be on the side opposed to him.

Fully appreciating his own superiority, and with a certain indescribable pride or haughtiness, he was nevertheless the friend, counselor, and idol of the poorer classes; and such were his ideas of true manhood, had he been walking with Henry Clay, his idol, he would have cheerfully left him to speak a kind word to a laborer upon the street, whom he happened to know.

In personal appearance Bellamy Storer was grand, tall, and commanding in person, with a large and well-balanced head. The late Senator George E. Pugh, and many others, often remarked that "Judge Storer always reminded them of the portraits of Washington."

While a great advocate, ever zealous in behalf of his clients, for whom he made and saved numberless fortunes, he was far from as attentive to his own financial condition, and we do not believe that he ever once thought of trying to become wealthy. His heart and purse were always in his hand, and it would have been a moral impossibility for him to have refused an appeal for charity. Judge Storer was for many years a member and officer of Christ Episcopal Church on Fourth Street, in this city, where he was greatly beloved by all. He also took a very deep interest in educational matters, being one of the advocates for the passage of the first school law, and was afterward, for many years, president of the board of education. During the rebellion, and when nearly seventy years of age, Judge Storer shouldered his rifle and did duty on the fortifications back of Covington, at the time General Kirby Smith was attempting to capture Cincinnati, and during that entire war Judge Storer never faltered for an instant in his devotion to his country. He has passed away, but his good deeds and good works will remain forever.

De B.

E. S. THOMAS.

On the last day of the year 1828 Mr. E. S. Thomas, who had been for years a resident of the city of Baltimore, arrived in Cincinnati with his family, consisting of his wife and seven children—Lewis, Frances, Susan, Mary, Martha, Belle, and Calvin.

His eldest son, William, remained in the East. Mr. Thomas, who had formerly edited and published the Charleston City *Gazette*, had in 1816 sold his establishment and taken up his residence in Baltimore, investing his fortune in real estate. The decline in property in the Monumental City caused reverses, which induced Mr. Thomas to again enter into business, and he decided to seek a home in what was then the Far West. He had made a tour of the country the year previous, and fixed upon Cincinnati as the most desirable location.

The Queen of the West then contained but twenty-five thousand inhabitants, and rejoiced in but one daily paper, the *Gazette*, edited by Charles Hammond, which was the only daily paper in the West. Mr. Thomas, who had been brought up a printer in the office of his uncle, Isaiah Thomas, who published the Massachusetts *Spy* in the time of the Revolution, determined to start another daily paper in the city, which he did. This was called the *Commercial Daily Advertiser*, which was steadfast and warm in its advocacy of all the best interests of the city and the West. Taking up his residence in Cincinnati, Mr. Thomas identified himself with it. He saw her future, and had intense pride in what she was and what she was to be. His pen was always ready, and the columns of his paper always open, for the furtherance of any measure to increase her resources or add to her prosperity.

In an article published in the *Advertiser*, November, 1829, eleven months after his arrival, he says: "The city contains eight churches, among them the Second Presbyterian, on Fourth Street; the Unitarian, corner of Fourth and Race Streets; the Baptist, on Sycamore Street; the Third Presbyterian, on Second Street; and the Reformed Methodist, on Sixth Street. There are four markets and many handsome dwellings." He invites laborers and mechanics to make Cincinnati their home, holding out the inducements of plenty of work, cheap board, clothing at reasonable prices, and a good climate. He also states that the year previous, 1828, there was received for postage $12,150. In 1837 he writes in his paper:

"The authors, poets, painters, and sculptors of the city, both in number and excellence, vie with any in the Union. Her colleges, academies, and schools in art, science, and literature are numerous and well conducted. Her free schools are unequaled in number (ten), size and elegance of the buildings, and the number of scholars attending them. Her commerce is co-extensive with the Union, and consists in part of exporting the products of upwards of one hundred manufactories, employed in almost every branch of manufacture, to an aggregate amount exceeding eleven million dollars. The tonnage, built in 1836, was nearly eight thousand tons."

On the lookout for merit in any line, Mr. Thomas first saw, encouraged, and fostered the genius of Clevinger. The bust of this gentleman was the first attempted by that artist, and the first executed in the Mississippi Valley. It is of freestone, suitable marble not being procurable. It is to be seen at his father's grave, in Mr. Calvin W. Thomas's lot at Spring Grove Cemetery.

Brackett also modeled a bust of Mr. Thomas, who found him in a small room in the third story of a house in an obscure street, and brought him into notice in his paper. Later, in 1844, Mr. Thomas sat to the late T. D. Jones for a bust. Both of these are fine likenesses, and are now in the possession of the family. Mr. Jones never forgot to acknowledge his indebtedness to Mr. Thomas, nor did Thomas Buchanan Read, the poet-painter, whom he also befriended. He visited the studios of Beard, Frankenstein, Powers, and others, situated in those quaint little offices under the hill, called Foote's Row, and never failed to encourage those artists and notice their work. John Frankenstein, lately deceased in New York, painted a full-length portrait of Mr. Thomas, which now hangs on the walls of the Mercantile Library, presented by Mr. Calvin W. Thomas.

The connection of Cincinnati with the South by railroad was a project dear to Mr. Thomas's heart. He originated and advocated it with all his ability, giving time, speech, and pen to the cause. After some years, he sold out the *Commercial Daily Advertiser*, and in 1835 began the publication of the *Evening Post*, which he continued until a few years previous to his death, before which he published the "Reminiscences of the Last Sixty-five Years, with Sketches of his own Life and Times," a quaint book, which had a large circulation. Mr. Thomas died October, 1845, aged seventy-two, and was buried at Spring Grove. His wife, Annie Thomas, survived him twenty years, dying June, 1865, aged seventy-nine years, and lies buried at his side.

In the year 1829, FREDERIC WILLIAM THOMAS, following his family, came to the West. He was a lawyer—had been admitted to practice at the Baltimore bar. While descending the Ohio River, he wrote a poem called "The Emigrant," which, by invitation, he subsequently delivered before the Cincinnati Lyceum, and afterwards published. He was a little over twenty-one at that time. This poem was followed by "Clinton Bradshaw; or, the Adventures of a Lawyer," published by Carey, Lee & Blanchard, Philadelphia, and was called the best American novel of its time. His next venture was "East and West." Then "Howard Pinckney" was published. During the years which intervened between the writing of these books he was a resident of Cincinnati. He wrote tales and sketches, fugitive poetry, delivered lectures, and made political speeches. In 1840, when General Harrison was elected President, he went to Washington. After General Harrison's death, Mr. Tyler gave him an office under government. He continued to reside in the capital, writing little but an occasional song or story. His song "'T is Said that Absence Conquers Love," was one of the most popular of the day. After some years he went on a lecturing tour through the South, confining his literary efforts to newspaper and magazine articles. In the year 1866 he returned to Washington, where, after a short illness, he died. His remains lie buried in Spring Grove Cemetery.

Lewis Faulk Thomas, second son of E. S. and Anna Thomas, was also a lawyer. He studied under Judge Este, and was admitted to the Cincinnati bar. For some time he assisted his father in editing the *Evening Post*, and was afterward engaged on the Louisville *Herald*. He resided for many years in St. Louis. He wrote poetry and sketches, and published a volume of poems. He was the author of several tragedies, one of which, "Cortez," Mr. Forest pronounced the best American tragedy. He removed to Washington City, where he died in 1868, in office under government. He was also interred in Spring Grove Cemetery.

The surviving children of E. S. and Anna Thomas are, Mary Thomas, residing at Washington; Belle Thomas, widow of Samuel L. Corwine, late city clerk; Martha M. Thomas, author of "Life's Lessons," and other works, and projector of the *Young Peoples' Magazine*, which she edited and managed for some three years, and was often a contributor to several New York papers—also the Cincinnati *Commercial* and the Cincinnati daily and weekly *Times*; and our well-known fellow-citizen, Calvin W. Thomas.

EBENEZER S. TURPIN

Was born in Campbell County, Kentucky, on the 30th of May, 1808, and at the time of his death had entered upon his seventy-second year. He was one of a large family of children, consisting of five sons and three daughters. His father, Philip Turpin, removed with his family to Ohio when he was but two years of age, and located upon the tract of land known as the Crittenden survey, in Anderson Township, Hamilton County, where he resided until his death, the title of which has been in the Turpin family for over one hundred years. Here he erected a house which was for a long time the home of the family, and which is still standing, and is the residence of his grandson, Philip, the son of the subject of this sketch. In 1810 he built a large, four-story water-mill, the first in the county, and which long remained the largest and finest mill in the State. It was known as the "Turpin Mill," and did an immense business, farmers from all over this and the adjoining State of Kentucky bringing their grain here. The capacity of the mill was at one time one hundred barrels of flour a day, which found a market as far south as New Orleans, whither it was floated on flat-boats. The site of the mill was near the present "Union Bridge." It was rebuilt in 1824, and demolished only as far back as 1868.

Old Philip Turpin associated his sons Ebenezer, Edward, and Pannel with him in the milling business; and at his death, which occurred in 1834, they continued the business. Prior to this, in 1831, Ebenezer had married Amanda, the daughter of Major John Armstrong, of Plainville, in this county. The result of this union has been a large family of children, of whom there are living two sons and five daughters.

After the death of his father, Ebenezer and his brother Edward continued the business together until 1868, when it was abandoned, owing to the backwater of the river proving an obstacle to its further successful carrying on at that site. In the mean time Ebenezer had also entered upon other business pursuits, in which he was in the main successful, amassing a considerable fortune.

Being a man of great public spirit, and always liberal in helping along public improvements, Mr. Turpin had often been solicited to enter public life. He had uniformly refused; but finally, in 1855, at the earnest solicitation of personal friends, he consented to become a candidate for the Legislature. He was elected Representative on the Democratic ticket, and served faithfully during the session, making a good member. He refused to re-enter public life afterward, though he always maintained his interest in the affairs of the county and State.

He was a sterling Democrat all through life. His personal character was in the highest degree honorable. He was a kind husband and father, a good neighbor, and faithful citizen. His benevolence was only equaled by his honesty and probity in business matters, and many young men received their start in life from him. He had a kind word for every one, was unostentatious in his manners, and a kind master and friend.

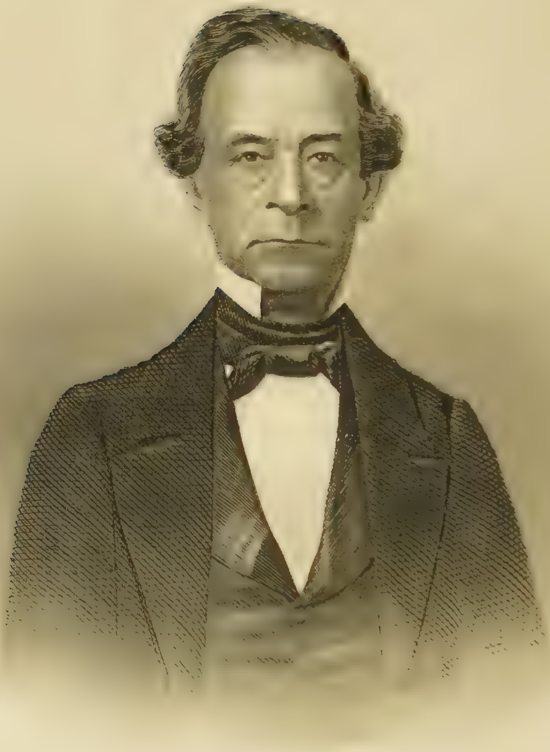
In the year 1869 Mr. Turpin received a stroke of paralysis which made him an invalid to the time of his death, September 15, 1879.

JAMES S. WEATHERBY

WAS born in Billingsport, Gloucester County, New Jersey, 1796, and came to Cincinnati in 1815, bringing with him his bride, who was formerly Miss Deborah Stackhouse, of New Jersey. Cincinnati at that time had only a few thousand inhabitants, who were principally settled south of Fifth, and between Race and Broadway.

Previous to coming here, Mr. Weatherby had learned the trade of saddle-making, and, as there was no other regular workmen in that line in this city, he at once opened a small shop and prospered finely, as he had an extensive trade with very little competition.

Years ago we often listened with great pleasure in hearing Mr. Weatherby relate the hardships of a trip to the Far West, in the early part of the century. The distance between Philadelphia and Pittsburg was either walked, or made in an old-fashioned Conestoga wagon, and from Pittsburg here in a broadhorn flat-boat or on a raft. Sometimes you could get something



to eat, but much oftener not, if the provisions you started with gave out.

In 1846 Mr. Weatherby had immense contracts for saddles and harness with the government, which was then at war with Mexico, by which he amassed a nice fortune, but the most of this was swept away by the burning of his extensive establishment on Main Street soon afterwards.

Throughout life Mr. Weatherby was an honest, agreeable gentleman, and for many years was the intimate friend of Wm. Woodward, Philip Grandin, John C. Avery, Elmore Williams, Wm. Stephenson, Fenton Lawson, and others, who were in active life and business in this city for many years.

Mr. Weatherby died December, 10, 1866, leaving six children,—three sons, James I., Philip G., and Chas. S.; and three daughters, Mrs. Hannah, widow of James Morgan; Mrs. Amelia, widow of C. O. Andress; and Miss Maria S., unmarried.

REV. PERLEE B. WILBER, A. M.,

WAS born, December 21, 1806, in Duchess County, New York. The story of his childhood and youth is the heroic story of privation and toil, which we find written against many of the world's best and noblest names.

By what means his attention was aroused, and he made sensible of his need of an education, we do not know; but the legend of the plow-boy following his plow, on which is fastened a Dictionary, he studying as he goes, is well authenticated, and indicated an early awakening, which resulted in a strong, unconquerable resolve.

With this purpose he entered the Cazenovia Seminary, New York, then under charge of Professor Augustus W. Smith, LL. D. Rev. J. E. Robie, editor of the Buffalo *Advocate*, in an editorial reference to Mr. Wilber, made after the tidings of his death had reached him, says: "President Wilber was our room-mate at Cazenovia nearly thirty years since, and we have vivid recollections of his fine, manly appearance. We were both then struggling for an education. He was a choice spirit, a noble man, and a true friend." Having completed his preparatory studies, he entered the Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Connecticut, Rev. Wilber Fisk, LL. D., president.

In a memoir prepared by Bishop D. W. Clark, D. D., he says: "In a class of unusual excellence, Mr. Wilber maintained a high position, and in 1834 graduated with high honor."

Immediately on leaving college, he was employed in the White Plains Academy, New York; but before the close of the first year he was elected professor of Ancient Languages in the Cazenovia Seminary, where had pursued his preparatory studies. In the Fall of 1838 the presidency of that institution was offered to him; but, having previously encouraged the trustees of the Buckingham Collegiate Institute, in Virginia, that he would accept the presidency of that institution, he did not feel that it would be honorable to disappoint them.

After four pleasant years in the Buckingham Institute, he accepted the presidency of the Methodist Female Collegiate Institute—since the Wesleyan Female College—of Cincinnati, O. Its first session commenced on the first Monday in September, 1842, and upon that day, so memorable in the lives of thousands throughout the Mississippi Valley, President Wilber entered upon the last and crowning work of his life. Into a community exacting in its demands, and severe in its judgments, the stranger came, manly, yet unpretending in his personal appearance; in his speech unostentatious, and in a private room, and with a handful of scholars, he quietly commenced his labors.

At once the pupils were classified and teachers employed for each department, thus laying the very foundations broad and deep. At the close of the first year one hundred and twenty-four students were in attendance. At the close of the second year ultimate success was no longer problematical. But not alone was the multitude pleased. The elite of literary circles had been silently watching the man. Another year of earnest, unpretending toil settled the question. The teacher was a brother; the nobility of intellect claimed their kinsman; and from that hour till the sadder hour when they mourned over the good man fallen, their sympathy, their influence, and their active co-operation was his.

He was a man of marked individuality, possessing that iron firmness and intense determination which march straight on to the accomplishment of their ends, over and through any obstacles which may oppose their course.

His unostentatious charity deserves to be remembered. He gave constantly and freely, but as the Bible directs. The poor ever found in him a sympathizing and constant friend, and many students have been assisted by him to obtain an education whom the world never knew as the recipients of his bounty. In his dealings with men he always remembered, in whatever station he found them, that they were brethren, and, manifesting this in his daily intercourse, his example was not lost upon them.

A single incident, which occurred the morning of his death, upon the Cincinnati Landing, will serve to illustrate this eloquence of a blameless life. One gentleman met another upon the crowded wharf, and repeated those fearful words which on that morning sped from lip to lip, and cast a gloom over the whole city, "Mr. Wilber is dead." The one addressed was about to express his astonishment, when a drunken man near by, who had been for some time making his vicinity hideous with fearful oaths and bacchanalian yells, staggered up, and said to the speaker, "Who did you say was dead?" "President Wilber," was the reply. "Well," exclaimed the now sobered man, "if any one ever went to heaven, he has gone there;" and walked quietly away, leaving bystanders to wonder at the miraculous change.

The telegraph wires spread the news of his sudden death throughout the country, and former pupils and family friends gathered from long distances to pay to his remains the last tribute of affectionate respect. The funeral at Wesley Chapel, June 14, 1859, constituted a grand triumphal scene, if this appellation may be used when tears take the place of smiles, and sobs of grief are substituted for shouts of jubilant welcome. All whom he had loved on earth were around him; men honored in Church and state performed the last rites of religion and affection; voices, whose music had been sweeter to him by far than the melody of any others, sang in subdued strains his requiem; and the ill-restrained sorrow of multitudes attested an appreciation of his life and services which of itself were worth the toil of years. Flowers, sanctified by the tears of one who for twenty-three years had walked with him the path of usefulness, filled his coffin, and wreathed themselves upon his lid, a strange, sweet tribute to the husband's abounding love of the beautiful. And so they bore him, in a long, long procession, back through the streets he had so often threaded in weariness—back past his desolate home, on till they reached the quiet spot which he himself had selected in the beautiful cemetery of Spring Grove, where they laid him down to his silent slumber.

"He rests from his labors, and his works follow him."

COLONEL ZADOCK WILLIAMS,

A WELL-KNOWN and highly respected pioneer, died at his residence on Mt. Lookout, February 16th, in the eighty-third year of his age. Mr. Williams was born near Connelsville, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, July 23, 1798; came to Ohio with his parents and grandfather, Philip Jones, May 14, 1800. During the Summer of that year they lived in Columbia; in October, 1800, they moved to what is now known as Mt. Lookout, the present site of the Cincinnati Observatory. In the mean time they had cleared a portion of their purchase; had cut and hewed logs enough to build a comfortable house. At the age of four years Mr. Williams's father died, leaving two younger children, his mother marrying again. When in his fourteenth year his mother became a widow for the second time; then, a mere child, he took charge of his mother's farm, and worked to support and raise his younger brothers and sisters until the year 1821. He was married to Miss Ann Giffin, December 20th, who survives him in the eightieth year of life. From about 1828 till 1832, Colonel Williams was engaged in shipping provisions to New Orleans. The balance of his life was spent on his farm. Mr. Williams lived a long, honorable, and useful life, and his memory will ever be cherished by those who knew his worth: ever kind and obliging, a friend to all, strictly and truly illustrating and obeying the divine injunction to do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

CAPTAIN ARCHIBALD WOODRUFF

WAS born in Elizabethtown, New Jersey, December 25, 1773. He came to Cincinnati in 1818, and died there, January 29, 1845. During his early life he was a printer in New York City, and afterward joint proprietor of one of the daily newspapers of that city. Subsequently he became a sea captain and shipping merchant from Philadelphia. In 1813 he was illegally captured off the coast of France by two French frigates, under the orders in council of Napoleon Bonaparte, his vessel and cargo burned on the high seas, and himself and son William imprisoned at Brest. On application, and after three years' delay, he was allowed his whole claim by the French Government.

In 1821, and for several years afterward, he traded from

Cincinnati with New Orleans and the West Indies, in stock and produce. He was more than six feet in height, of fine constitution, and highly esteemed by his fellow-citizens.

ARCHIBALD WOODRUFF, JR.,

WAS born in Philadelphia, Penn., May 10, 1799. He came to Cincinnati in 1818; died in that city February 27, 1863. He served an apprenticeship to the turning business in his native city, and pursued it for some time in Cincinnati. He finally entered upon other occupations by which he accumulated a competency. Was never married.

He was known as an industrious and upright citizen, devotedly attached to his family connections. It is said that he was a great pedestrian, having walked during his life a distance equal to the circumference of the earth. He contributed, in various ways, to the growth and prosperity of this city.

M. B. WRIGHT, M. D.

"WHY, there is Dr. Wright; how lifelike!" was many times remarked by the thousands who had the pleasure of seeing the hundreds of noble faces on the walls of the Memorial Gallery. It is probable that this remark was owing to the fact that Dr. Wright was not only one of our oldest, but, without a single exception, the most generally known, of any physician in Cincinnati. For more than forty years he was one of the solid men of this great city, loved and revered by all who knew him, rich and poor alike.

Dr. Wright was born at Pemberton, Burlington County, New Jersey, November 10, 1803. He commenced the study of medicine when only sixteen years of age, and graduated when less than twenty. In 1822, the father, who had formerly been very wealthy, in Trenton, New Jersey, removed to Columbus, Ohio, dying the next year, leaving a widow and seven children without support. Marmaduke Burr Wright, the young, beardless physician, assumed the task of caring for the family, and well and faithfully did he perform his duty.

On the 4th of February, 1835, Dr. Wright was married to one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies of the capital city, Miss Mary Lavinia, daughter of Col. P. H. Olmstead.

In 1838, having been elected a professor in the Medical College of Ohio, Dr. Wright removed to this city, which henceforth was to be his home. At the time he came here, or soon afterwards, the old college numbered among its teachers Dr. John Moorehead, John Eberly, R. D. Mussey, J. P. Kirtland, John Locke, Daniel Ordke, Jr., John T. Shotwell, L. M. Lawson, John Bell, and Daniel Oliver—verily a congregation of intellectual giants.

Dr. Wright was kind to the poor, attentive to his patients, whether he would ever get his pay or not; loved his family and friends with unfaltering devotion; was ever ready to aid the student or young physician who needed advice; was pleasant and agreeable to other physicians; but woe unto the man who drew the sword and sent forth a challenge for debate! M. B. Wright never failed to respond. He could not have done so if he would; and we do not now remember a single instance in which he was ever worsted. Sometimes these intellectual combats were of the most bitter and acrimonious character—just like lawyers have in court—but they never left wounds too deep to be healed; and, in later years, Dr. Wright and his early contestants enjoyed many a hearty laugh over their early-time fights, and "the ways that were dark and tricks that were vain," resorted to to bring their respective colleges out on top. Prof. Wright was thoroughly scholarly, an eloquent and impressive lecturer, careful in the examination of a case; but when his mind was once made up as to the nature of a disease, his treatment was extraordinarily rapid and successful.

He was a fine writer, and as such was the author of many valuable contributions to the medical literature of his times; every article of which is still recognized as authority on the subject of which it treats.

In 1879 the labors of this great physician closed, and he now rests from all care in Spring Grove Cemetery—a widow, daughter, four sons, and a countless number of friends remembering, with most cherished regard, the kind heart which has forever ceased its beatings. De B.

MICHAEL ZIEGLER

Was born in Bavaria, April 13, 1826; came to Cincinnati with his parents in 1831. He entered the pork-packing business with his father-in-law, Henry Shafer, in 1856, in which he continued until the time of his death. He was an old member of the Chamber of Commerce. Honesty, industry, and a blameless record, both public and private, are a few of his characteristics. Strict in his business principles, hating avariciousness, he was generous to all. He died in Cincinnati, January 20, 1878.

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